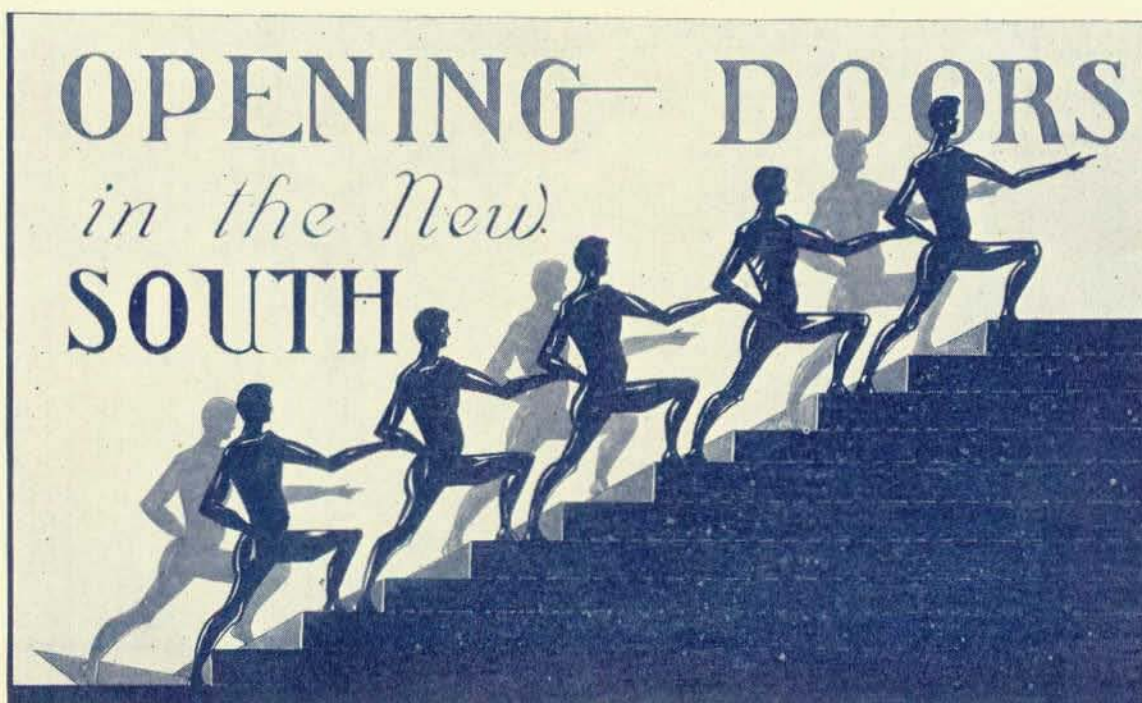


RECORDING · THE · ELECTRICAL · ERA

VOL. XXVII

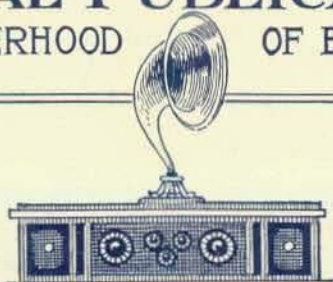
WASHINGTON, D. C., JULY, 1928

NO. 7



OFFICIAL PUBLICATION
INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

DEVOTED TO THE
CAUSE OF
ORGANIZED
LABOR



AFFILIATED WITH THE
AMERICAN FEDERATION
OF LABOR IN ALL ITS
DEPARTMENTS

IS ONE DOLLAR BETTER THAN ANOTHER?

PAPER OR COIN?

Perhaps you like paper money better than coin, or perhaps you prefer the coin because of the cheerful clink it makes in your pocket.

There is not much choice, however, when you consider the purchasing power of **any** dollar, because—coin or paper—it does not last very long.

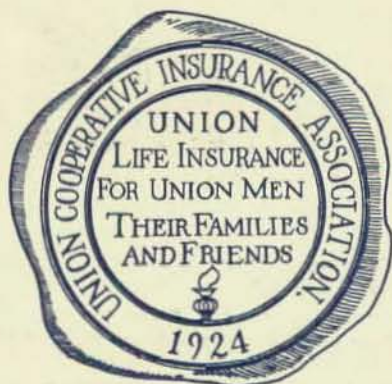
When finally you are able to collect a few together, you wonder where to keep them safely. The old blue sugar bowl and the stocking in the old trunk have lost their appeal as safe places, and nowadays every one feels that **dollars must work as well as people**. So you find a safe bank which pays interest, or you develop little by little the investment habit.

Then you ask yourself again: "**Is one dollar better than another?**" Thinking it out, you come to the conclusion that it is not the bank dollar, nor the investment dollar which is the best, but the insurance dollar. This insurance dollar is not only safely kept, but is available in times of need or disaster, and frequently provides a very much larger return than mere savings could accomplish. The inevitable answer to your question therefore is: "**Yes, the life insurance dollar is best of all.**"

WHY THE LIFE INSURANCE DOLLAR?

Because—

- It is safe;
- It is available as a loan, when necessary;
- It is available in times of need or disaster;
- It provides an income for yourself or your loved ones;
- It gives the full amount of the policy, regardless of the amount of premiums paid, so long as the policy is kept alive by the regular payments.



This company issues the standard forms of life insurance for men, women, and children, home safeguard policies, children's educational policies, and group life insurance for labor organizations.

Write today and get information and rates.

Union Cooperative Insurance Association

HOME OFFICE: MACHINISTS' BUILDING

WASHINGTON, D. C.

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OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE
**INTERNATIONAL
ELECTRICAL WORKERS AND OPERATORS**

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G. M. BUGNIAZET, *Editor*, Machinists' Building, Washington, D. C.

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Magazine Chat

I'll let Charles H. Compton, of the St. Louis Public Library, open the column this month. Mr. Compton ought to know what he is talking about, for he is in close touch with the reading public in a typical American city, of nearly a million inhabitants. A cross-section of St. Louis is a cross-section of America. What is true for St. Louis, we may safely assert is true for these United States.

And this is what Mr. Compton told the American Library Association.

Calls for William James and the Greek classics come from the wage-earners, not the high-brows, the so-called cultured classes.

"The great bulk of these calls come from what we consider the uncultured and certainly the humble occupations," he says, "The so-called intellectual is being outdistanced in the desires of the wage-earner to seek education and culture from the bookshelf."

Now, I knew, as I have told you, dear readers (and you thought I was flattering you), that the labor unionist is the most intelligent, best-equipped student on economic subjects in America, but I did not know he was turning to philosophy and literature.

William James is a good bet. A great spirit, a great soul, a keen, scintillating mind. He is a good guide for labor unionists to take to their hearts. He was one philosopher who was not afraid of economic facts; he called them the "permanently sour foundations of life." He was one high-brow who ardently loved his fellow-men. Read him. He will help you.

Three press secretaries and one business manager ring the bell this month with good articles in the front of the magazine.

By the way can anyone doubt that electrical workers like literature by their response to our serials. A new one this month, my merries, a striking one, by a great novelist.

If you don't like Galsworthy's "The Freeland," then never look me in the face again. I cut your acquaintance. Tra, la.



Underwood and Underwood

SUCH INDUSTRIAL SCENES AS THESE ARE BEGINNING TO DOT THE SOUTHERN LANDSCAPE. THIS IS A STEEL TOWN IN ALABAMA.



THE JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS & OPERATORS

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Vol. XXVII

WASHINGTON, D. C., JULY, 1928

No. 7

Idyllic South Changes Into Industrial Titan

NOTHING could be finer than to be in
Carolina

In the morning,
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie
when I meet her,

In the morning,
When the morning glories twine around the
door,
Whispering pretty stories, I long to hear
once more.

Strolling with my girlie where the dew is
pearly,

Early in the morning,
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little
buttercup,

At dawning,
If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day,
I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say,
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina,
In the morning.

The rural, the pastoral south—the south of the popular song and the old romance—is passing. The south of belching smoke-stacks, whirring spindles, leaping dynamos, of standardization, quantity production, mill towns and industrialization, has arrived.

There was a day when the production of the South was cotton, tobacco, sugar.

There has come today when the production includes cotton and cotton goods—vast quantities; tobacco, fruit, rayon, hosiery, coal, steel, sugar.

In 1880 the south produced 5,761,252 bales of cotton. Of this amount only 221,337 were turned into goods in the South; 1,573,997 bales were turned into goods in the north, chiefly New England, and the remainder went to Europe.

In 1925 the south used 4,167,596 in its own mills; 1,638,774 bales went to New England.

In these cold figures, we have the remarkable story of the industrialization of the south.

The chamber of commerce of Richmond, Va., sends out a challenge to every city of the United States in this wise:

"What Chicago's industrial area is to the east and west, Richmond's James River basin is to the north and south.

"It is a strip of land, eight miles wide, running from the head of navigation in Richmond 30 miles east to Hopewell. It is less than eight hours from the population centers of the North and the richest sections of the South. Through it runs the historic James River.

"Plants locating in the James River basin do not need to decentralize in order to serve both the north and the south.

"In 1927 the Allied Chemical and Dye Corporation and the Dupont Rayon Company announced their decision to make investments in the James River basin running into more than \$100,000,000.

"Plants already located in the James River basin report profits in 1927 because of so many manufacturing advantages.

"High production is maintained by workers because of Richmond's industrial climate,

WHY NEW SOUTH ARRIVES

The following is an advertisement appearing in leading financial journals, which gives some good reasons for the arrival of the New South:

ARKANSAS

State Capital—Little Rock

... EVEN DIAMONDS AMONG ITS
RESOURCES.

"From the Ozarks to her coastal plain, Arkansas—correct pronunciation Ar-kan-saw—presents today a colorful picture of potential wealth and industrial progress.

"A fertile state—one county in one year recently produced crops valued at a million dollars in excess of the crop production of New Hampshire—Arkansas is not wholly an agricultural state. She possesses valuable timber stands, important oil reserves, coal deposits, iron ore, manganese and phosphates, with numerous other manufacturing materials. She has producing, and great potential, hydro-power facilities. She has even a genuine diamond mine—the only one in North America.

"These resources are now being used. Industry is moving Arkansas-way. This state already possesses large paper mills, an auto-body plant, furniture factories, important textile, lumber and wood-working plants; she produces asphalt and other mineral products; and turns out airplanes.

"With her multiplicity of cheap power resources—hydro-electric, natural gas, oil, coal and lignites—with excellent water and rail facilities, with 73 per cent white population, Arkansas can support an industrial center comparable to the celebrated Ruhr Valley."

averaging 58.3 degrees, which eliminates the cold winters and the hot summers.

"One corporation saves \$55,000 annually in taxes by locating here. Another saves thousands of dollars annually by having express service to New York and water rates. Others add to their net profits because of overnight distribution facilities to the richest sections of the south; cheap power; favorable freight rates; low living costs; pure and plentiful water.

"Sites are still reasonable despite the fact that many factories have located in the James River basin. Richmond offers certain economies to those factories now operating at a disadvantage elsewhere. Would it not be worth while to decide how a location at Richmond compares with your present one?

Such a study will be made of your problem without obligation."

At another time the Richmond Chamber of Commerce rings the changes in the state's industrial development in this wise:

"Where else can you find a combination of navigable water—fresh water and water that is chemically pure? Your products, if made in Richmond's industrial area, can go down to the sea in ships. The water of the James River which floats these ships is fresh and chemically pure. Winter and summer without interruption shipping flourishes on the most historic stream in America.

"Two new industries which will use the James River for distribution and for the manufacture of their products now are building in this basin. Their plants will be valued at more than \$100,000,000.

"By coming they have used foresight. Traffic in northern industrial areas is becoming more and more congested. The terminal and drayage costs in the North usually amount to more than the full line haul rate from Richmond. Here there are no transportation worries. Here the manufacturer is overnight from the population centers of the North and the richest industrial parts of the South.

"Here are abundant, reliable labor; low living costs; favorable freight rates; low taxes on buildings, capital and machinery; and a kindly community with an inspiring atmosphere of permanence."

The American Emke Corporation, a Dutch-American firm, is planning to locate a huge rayon yarn plant in Richmond. The Duke interests are making an appeal to northern industries to come to North Carolina. Birmingham, sometimes called the Pittsburgh of the south, has become a great manufacturing center, with inexhaustible deposits of iron ore, huge coal preserves, with clay, stone, marble, graphite, pyxite and other resources close by. Birmingham manufactures grain products, cotton seed products, brick, coke, meat products, steel rails, and sugar products. An extraordinary power development in North Carolina, Alabama and Georgia has gone forward. Texas, an empire in itself, is making giant strides toward industrial completeness. Besides cotton, Texas towers as an oil state. The United States has just located a great helium plant at Ft. Worth. The south is being transformed, and with this transformation has arrived all the problems incident to modern industrialization, as we know them here, in America: Child labor, low wages, low standards of living, and industrial autocracy. There is every reason why American labor will scan with discerning eye the rise of the new industrial empire on the foundation of an old rural civilization.

Fifty-seven per cent of the traffic over 247,663 miles of railways in the United States is controlled by telephone. The use of the telephone by train dispatchers has superseded the telegraph to that extent.

Carolina Shore Hums With Millions of Spindles

THE four premier states in cotton manufacturing, in order of their importance are North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama. Tennessee and Texas are coming along as secondary manufacturing centers. New England is losing its pre-eminence. It has been estimated that New England capitalists have re-invested 100 million dollars in southern cotton mills in recent years. Low labor costs, ability to work mills night and day, little or no state interference, reputed low living costs, absence of unions, all are assigned as reasons for the exodus from the north to the south—an exodus that is revolutionizing both territories, and changing the complexion of the whole United States.

For, the cotton mill problem of the south—the rayon, the hosiery, the coal, the steel—the industrial problem of the south—are national problems. They are also national labor problems. If the south were not an integral part of this nation; if tariff walls protected northern workers from southern competition, then the problem could be looked upon as merely sectional. But observers declare that what is happening in New Bedford strike areas today can be in large part traced to southern competition. Although the building trades unions are comparatively strong in the south, these gallant and intelligent bodies are handicapped by having no strong labor movement to support them as they go forward. For these reasons President Green has authorized an organizing campaign to open in the south, beginning with North Carolina. The Piedmont Organizing Council including Durham, Raleigh and Greensboro, has recently been founded, and at a recent meeting at Greensboro, two hundred delegates have gathered, enthusiasm has been raised, problems outlined, the field surveyed, and early gains made. It is believed that campaign will be waged in the textile and tobacco industries first. Contrary to popular belief, the textile industry has more workers than any other basic manufacturing industry in the United States.

Adverse Conditions Faced

Certain peculiar and obtrusive southern industrial conditions will face organizers as they undertake to organize these principal industries. Many of these conditions are favorable to unionization. These are:

The basic work day is 11 and 12 hours.

Mills operate night and day.

BUILDING TRADES STRONG

A traveler to the South studying union conditions recently returned with the report that in major cities he found the building trades strong, intelligent and aggressive. They are carrying the union movement forward with the energetic co-operation of organizations like that of the enterprising printers. On the other hand, in the important tobacco industries, conditions are bad. It is reliably reported that women workers in certain tobacco towns are drawing as low as \$2.65 a week. The average pay is less than \$11 a week, and many average only \$9. At one time, these industries were organized and conditions were different.

Women workers comprise 40 per cent of the working force.

There is night work, legally allowed, for women.

Fifteen minute lunch at midnight is allowed 12 hour night workers.

Work in the mills is exacting, and monotonous machines are everything. Workers almost nothing.

Child labor for children above 14 is legally authorized.

Average weekly earnings are \$12.35.

Whole families are generally employed.

Some wage scales for women average from \$4.50 to \$7.50 a week for 60 hours.

Piece work abounds.

Wages are about one-third less than those paid for the same work in New England.

Contrary to popular conception, the cost of living is not lower in the south than in the north. (See future table.)

Mill towns, company-owned, are philanthropic ventures, not without their expense to mill-owners. A weekly cost as high as \$4.36 per worker has been fixed in certain instances.

Profits are large. Mill owners are co-operating with each other.

Nearly 30 per cent of the women employed in the mills are mothers.

Labor turnover in mill villages is almost twice as high as in New England textile towns.

Mill towns are feudalistically organized policed by company police.

Any worker caught joining a labor organization is discharged.*

Two more quotations from the Blanchard study throw light on the present industrial situation in the south. The first, shows comparative cost of living figures for two competing towns, north and south.

Comparative figures of cost of living in Fall River, Mass. (Oct., 1919), and Pelzer, S. C. (Jan.-Feb., 1920), compiled from reports of the National Industrial Conference Board:

Budget Item	Average Annual Cost	
	Fall River	Pelzer
Food	\$572.00	\$709.80
Shelter	117.00	48.00
Clothing	243.36	278.57
Fuel, Heat, Light	70.20	78.24
Sundries	265.20	259.48
	\$1,267.76	\$1,374.09

The second refers to profits.

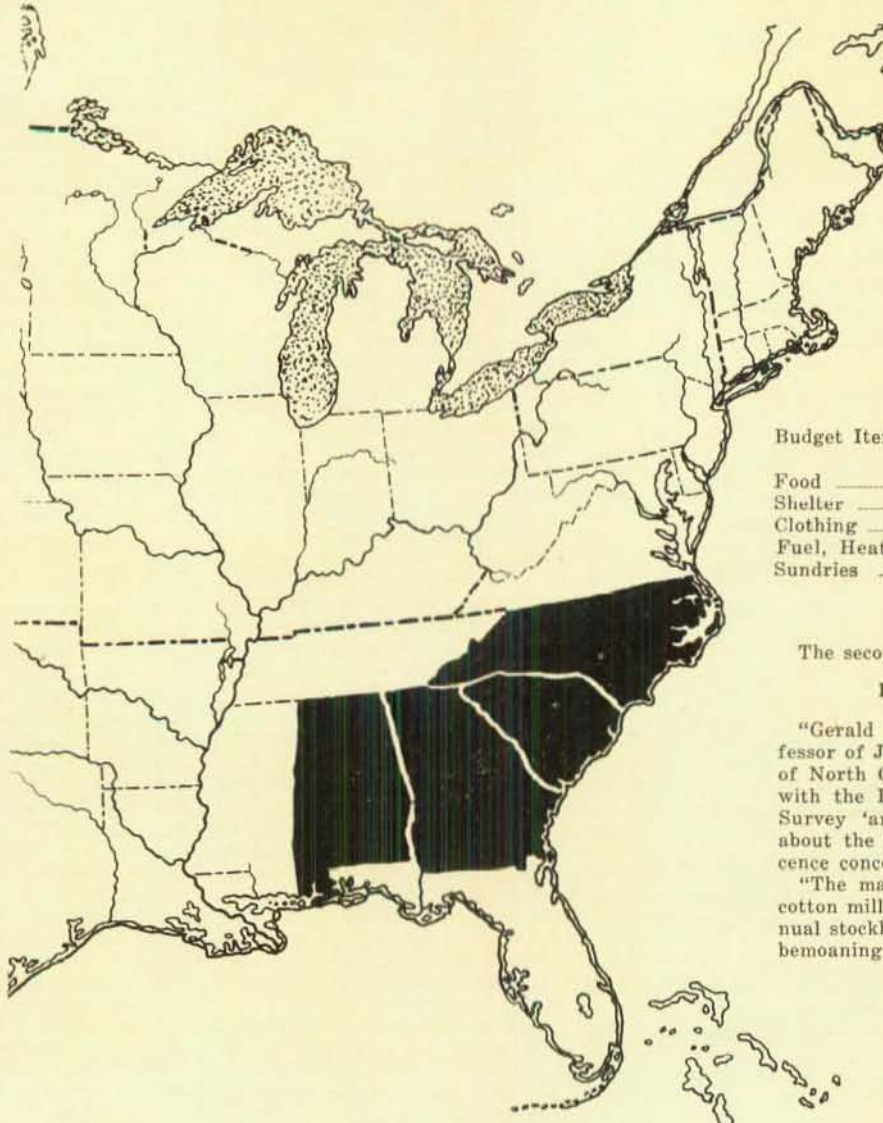
Profits Are Huge

"Gerald W. Johnson, formerly professor of Journalism at the University of North Carolina and now associated with the Baltimore Sun, tells in The Survey 'an entirely authentic story' about the Southern mill owner's reticence concerning profits:

"The manager of a North Carolina cotton mill a day or two before the annual stockholders' meeting of 1921 was bemoaning in the presence of a friend the collapse of business.

"We are losing money every day we run," he wailed. 'I ought

* These facts are taken from an able study entitled "Labor in Southern Cotton Mills," by Paul Blanchard. New Republic, Inc.



THE DOMINANT INDUSTRIAL STATES OF THE SOUTH ARE SHOWN ABOVE—A GREAT AREA WITH IMPORTANT PROBLEMS FOR LABOR.



Courtesy Woman's Bureau, U. S. Dept. of Labor

ON THESE COMPLICATED MACHINES THE FULL-FASHIONED HOSE, NOW IN UNIVERSAL VOGUE, ARE SHAPED. MANY NEW FACTORIES HAVE BEEN OPENED IN THE SOUTH.

to shut down the plant, and if it were not for keeping the organization together and the necessity of giving our people work, I should have done so long ago.'

"'Oh, come now,' said the friend. 'I know that you are not cleaning up as you did last year, but surely you are not going to lose money on the year's work.'

"'Yes, we are losing money,' repeated the manager emphatically. 'Every day we run means a dead loss.'

"A few days later the friend encountered a stockholder returning from the meeting.

"'Well, I suppose you had to pass the dividend this year,' he remarked.

"'No,' said the stockholder, 'We declared an 18 per cent dividend.'

"'Out of surplus?'

"'No, out of earnings.'

"'But your manager told me that you were losing money every day and that he was running just to keep the organization together,' objected the puzzled inquirer.

"'Well, we have lost by comparison with last year,' explained the stockholder. 'Last year we declared 75 per cent.'

"'No agency exists in the south which can compel the mill owners to disclose their profits, but the known facts establish an overwhelming presumption that their profits are large.'

In view of the fact that about 30 full-fashioned hosiery companies have gone to the south, recently, the Full-fashioned Hosiery Workers' Union are active in organiza-

tion work. The Tobacco Workers, too, are pushing organization efforts. At Winston-Salem, the Reynolds Company is reported to have discharged 600 potential union men. It is declared that 11,000 tobacco workers average only \$11 a week in the Reynolds Plant.

The romance of industrial achievement is put along side of the harsh realism of in-



Courtesy Woman's Bureau, U. S. Dept. of Labor

AT REST WHILE THE PHOTOGRAPHER SNAPS. SOON THE SPINDLES OF THIS SOUTHERN MILL WILL BE WHIRRING, AND THE GIRLS WILL BEGIN THEIR 11-HOUR GRIND AGAIN.

dustrial peonage, say observers, and only through unionism can these conditions be bettered.

About Rural South

For the first time the Southern rural girl has been the subject of an intensive study, the object of which is to give her the same cultural and vocational opportunities that young women in the cities enjoy. Now, Dr. O. Latham Hatcher, President of the Southern Women's Educational Alliance, is busy in her Richmond (Va.) office correlating the results of her investigation into the many problems in the lives of the rural girls of the South.

Dr. Hatcher has always been interested in the careers of women and their education. She began with college girls in Bryn Mawr, where she was Associate Professor of English. Then she turned her attention to self-supporting women, both business and professional; from this point she reached further back to struggling girls in the country. These girls, she felt, were insufficiently equipped to enter the welter of city work, and ill-equipped to bear the brunt of the economic pressure in their own homes.

The mechanism with which to begin her undertaking was already created. For ten years the Southern Women's Educational Alliance, of which Dr. Hatcher was the founder, had been functioning. It was known to women's colleges and educational agencies, as well as to institutions and groups concerned with the vocational guidance of women. In Dr. Hatcher's determination to turn the light of scientific research on the rural girl in her home and in her school, she called upon leading educators and psychologists for advice. The Universities of North Carolina and Virginia offered her their co-operation. This was about four years ago.—New York Times.

RURAL PHYSICIANS

Unless the American Medical Association takes steps to remedy the scarcity of rural physicians, the National Grange announces that it will propose a plan of state training that will supply the deficiency in country towns.

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man has need to be forgiven.—Herbert.

New South Girds Self to Solve New Problems

UNRESERVED faith in the necessity of communities and states solving their own problems is part of the American credo. That the new South has begun to face the new problems ushered in with the arrival of modern industrialism is apparent. Just when this ferment began is not known; it probably dates back many years—when unionism was making its splendid bid to Southern industry, a decade ago; but it came visibly to light March, 1927, in an historic appeal made by 42 leading churchmen of the South, led by Bishop James Cannon, Jr., Washington, D. C.

It is believed that this now famous "Appeal to Industrial Leaders of the South" represented a turning point in the history of a great industrial section. It is considered a petition to the social conscience of an active and moral people.

This document, when made public, was met with a withering barrage of invective, malice



Courtesy Woman's Bureau, U. S. Dept. of Labor

THE DREARY PROCESSION THROUGH THE NIGHT TO THE FACTORY

8-hour
day

Saturday
half-
holiday



Saturday 12 o'clock



Saturday 6 o'clock

not
unlimited
working
hours

THIS IS THE PLEA OF THE U. S. DEPARTMENT OF LABOR TO SOUTHERN MILL OWNERS. GOVERNMENT, SCIENCE AND THE CHURCH UNITE TO FIGHT LONG HOURS.

and heated personalities from a mill-controlled press, and from the official organs of the Southern Manufacturers' Association. Threats were made to remove certain church officials from their jobs.

When one considers the temperateness in which the appeal was made, its moderation throughout, and the mild reforms it urged, one is amazed, in retrospect, at the violence of the reaction against it. One concludes that the vehemence of the counter attack was due to fear on the part of the mill owners that this masked a movement of real force against the present organization of Southern industry, and it was their attempt to smother the first beginnings of a rebellion. That the mild insurrection was not put down is indicated by a new statement issued this year (March, 1928) by Bishop Cannon reinforcing and clarifying the main points of the first appeal.

Fair in Criticism

It is to be borne in mind that—

No attack has been made on the material conditions themselves in the company-owned mill villages. These were conceded to be well-kept, and generally superior to many privately-owned by workers.

Attention was directed primarily to the low wages, long hours and night work, and the working of women and children.

Heedless disregard of higher values of life by the present organization of the industries. Democratic organization of the workers was frankly asked.

An Appeal

To Industrial Leaders of the South
By

Southern Clergymen and Church Officials

"We, the undersigned pastors and officials of the churches of the South, address this communication to you because of our interest in the well-being of the people of the industrial South. While we recognize that there are problems similar to these herein mentioned in other parts of the country, yet we as southern men are addressing this appeal solely to you because we recognize that the South has social conditions and industrial problems which are peculiarly its own, and which must be met by those who have a full knowledge of those conditions. We are proud of the remarkable growth of southern industry and we know that you are concerned

(Continued on page 388)

Democratic Tradition of South Backs Unionism

DURING the heated controversy between the industrialists of the south and the churchmen, last year, the *Virginian Pilot*, Norfolk, remarked upon the conflict in this manner:

"It was, of course, elementary economics that the south could not experience an industrial revolution without coming face to face with new employment and social problems. That was foreseen many years ago by every student of industrialism, but even until this day there are southern business men and manufacturers who are convinced that this section of the world will prove an exception to the rule—that it will achieve a highly complex and profitable industrialism and at the same time escape the unionization of its workers and all other strains and stresses between capital and labor.

"There are signs that this idyllic dream will not last long. One of the signs was the 'pastoral letter' of last March signed by 41 eminent Protestant bishops and lesser clergymen and inscribed 'An Appeal to Industrial Leaders of the South.' Another and perhaps more eloquent sign is the hostile reaction to that appeal by the *Manufacturers' Record*, principal forum and spokesman of southern industrialism. The appeal, it is important to remember, was conservative and cautious. . . . Putting aside the question of the propriety of clerical interference in these lay affairs, what was there in this appeal that was at variance with the facts, or at variance with common sense? Who that is at all familiar with southern mill villages will gainsay the statement that they are sub-feudal in tone and that they make for an undesirable social stratification? Who, not wholly blind to the history of industrialism, will gainsay the statement that unless southern industry takes steps betimes to insure for the employees the rights and standards of living enjoyed by similarly placed workers elsewhere, it will eventually be compelled to yield these rights and standards through the process of strikes and labor wars? . . . So there you are. History is repeating itself. The older American industrial communities will remember how they, in their turn, denounced the efforts of labor to demand better working conditions as socialistic and subversive—as dangerous business imported to this country from abroad.

"Now it is the turn of the south. It is attracting industries on the basis of cheap labor and living conditions, but subtle ferments are at work that will in the end eliminate this differential. But the industrialists refuse to see this. They will oppose all these ferments as meddling, as bolshevism, as clerical interference with matters that are not their concern. The south is beginning to grapple with the social and economic problems of industrialization. The answer to those problems can be found in the back of the book—in the back of any history of labor in industry."

A People Traditionally Proud

As the *Norfolk Pilot* was making this searching analysis, the *News-Leader*, Richmond, contributed this comment:

"The mill-owners scent unionism in this and in every adverse reference to wages and working conditions, and they dread unionism above everything else. Their concern is not

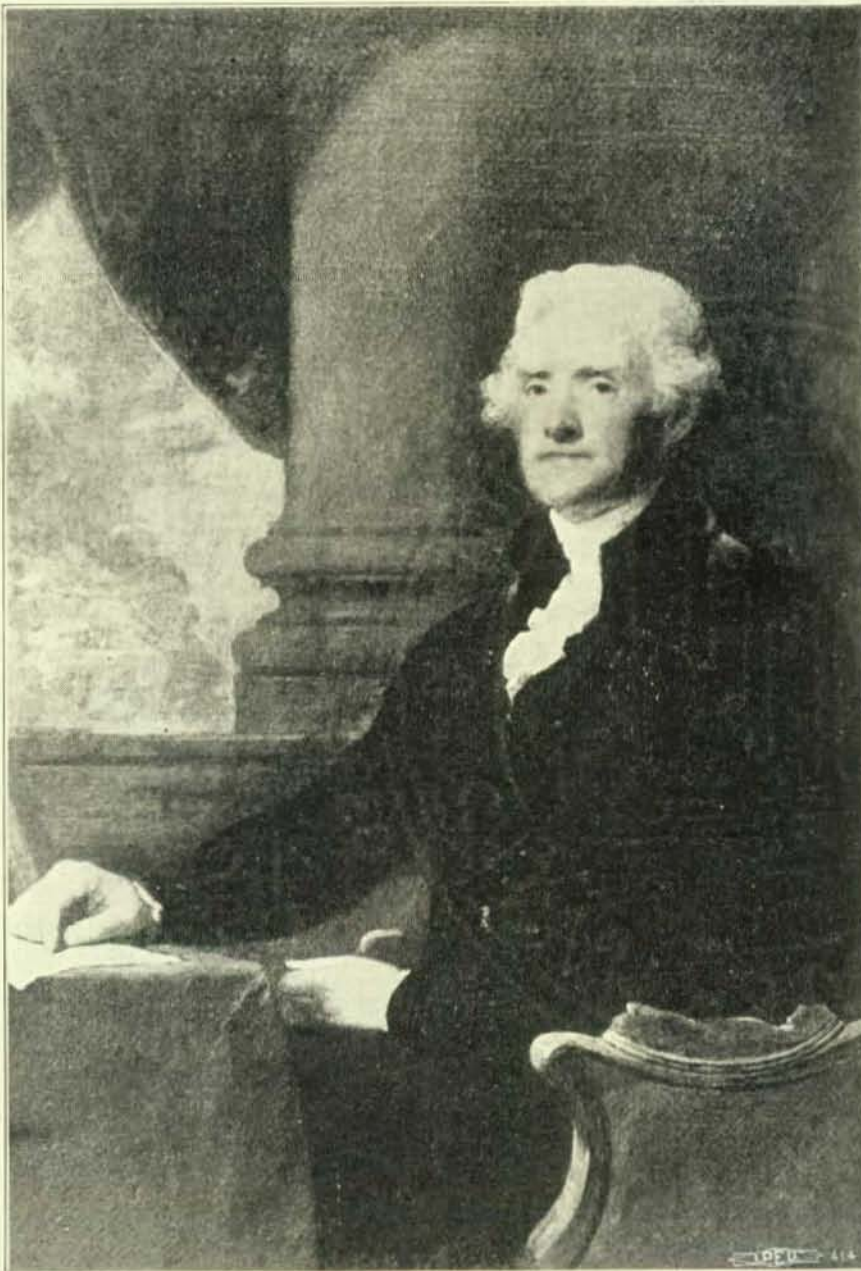
without cause. Their sensitiveness has a reason. Ever since the cotton mill movement began in the south, the manufacturers have profited by the fact that the worst of mill-town industrialism was better economically than the previous status of the operatives. The background of poverty is now fading out. The majority of those who work in the mills no longer are the men and women who come down from mountain-cabins where they ate only fat meat and cornbread and vainly sought to scratch a decent living from the ground. The sons and the daughters of these people, born in the mill-towns, now form the bulk of the operatives. They have eaten fresh meat and have worn good clothes all their lives. They have been to school and they can reason regarding the larger world. They have become ambitious. Wanting more of the good things of life, the time is near when they will listen sympathetically to the organizer of the union. Then will come lock-outs and strikes and industrial warfare

that will be more intense because it will affect a people traditionally proud and individualistic. The one way for the mill-owners to prevent this is to do what the ministers, though perhaps clumsily, urge them to do—to improve working conditions and to pay as good wages as the industry permits."

"A people traditionally proud and individualistic" declares the *News-Leader*. In other words, American stock. The southern workers, it is repeatedly pointed out, are simon-pure American stock. They are men and women who inherit the ideals, traditions, and views of life which the American revolutionary fathers held. Jefferson, in particular, is no stranger to them. And it is no accident that the South—the new South—cherishes the great democratic tradition of Jefferson and Jackson.

It is conceivable that as the workers of the south become familiar with the ideals and traditions, and the practical accomplishments of the American Federation of Labor that they will perceive the strong resemblance between them and the ideals of the revolutionary fathers. The American Federation of Labor in form resembles the United States. It is confederacy of autonomous local unions. These united locals harbor democratic ideals. They seek, through co-operation, to bring representative government into auto-

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THE GREAT DEFENDER OF HUMAN RIGHTS—JEFFERSON, BY STUART

Some Aspects Of Industry In The New South

By LOUISE LEONARD, Director Southern Summer School for Women Workers in Industry

ALL eyes turn towards the Southern States these days. Aside from the typical sunshine-seeking tourists, journalists, college professors, business men and students are traveling southward to study the educational or social or economic development of "the South." Books and magazine articles are being written with such titles as *The New South*, *Development in the South* or *The Advancing South* and they picture a section romantic in the memory of northerners as the *Old South* but instead of the romance of pillared country homes, magnolia blossoms and cotton fields, one visualizes new buildings, good roads, growing cities and the material benefits which follow industrial expansion.

A current magazine article issues advice warning against glib generalizations about the South, pointing out the complexity of its changing life and the wide differences between North Carolina and East Tennessee and those in the delta country for example.

This article will not be an attempt to say the last word on any subject for the whole section but to point to a few facts in the past and present history of the textile manufacturing states, i. e., Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Alabama which may make clear the economic change which is the very keynote of the transition from the "old" to the "new" South.

Most of the rapid changes in the southern states which are being observed and written about these days are due to the same kind of industrial revolution which began when textile machinery was invented in England in the eighteenth century and which has followed the introduction of machinery into France, Germany and the northern part of the United States in the nineteenth century and which is also going on in some stage in the far East, the Orient and even in darkest Africa.

In colonial times industry in the handicraft or domestic stage flourished in Virginia and the Carolinas as in New England and in 1810 manufactured products of Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia exceeded those of the entire area of New England. About that time the cotton gin was invented and southern planters who had begun to turn their attention to manufacturing cotton, put their slaves to work in the fields where as they thought they could make greater fortunes and thus the economic emphasis in the southern states was placed upon agriculture for years to come.

It is true that William Gregg, one of the first successful cotton manufacturers, and a few others, foresaw some of the dangers of undiversified industry and urged the cause of manufacturing upon their fellow citizens as far back as the 40's at the time that cotton mills were beginning to flourish in New England. However, they were unsuccessful and so the economic recovery of the South after the Civil War was even slower than it might have been had there been factories to revive.

The outstanding student of southern economic history, Broadus Mitchell, in *The Rise of Cotton Mills* sets the ap-

† Mitchell, B. *Rise of Cotton Mills in the South.*

Familiar with industrial conditions in the South, at first hand, sympathetic with those problems of human adjustment that industry demands, Miss Leonard has written incisively about those things which labor unionists want most to know. This article presents that needed "bird's-eye view" of the new South. Miss Leonard is doing influential work in workers' education. Our June number carried a story of the Summer School at Burnsville, N. C., of which she is director.

proximate date for the beginning of the present industrial revolution in the South as 1880. At that time ministers began to preach and speakers and writers everywhere to exhort southerners to start cotton mills as a sort of religious duty to give work to the white people of the mountains and to tenants on the one-crop unproductive farms in the lowlands. The mills were started with local capital and leadership. They were hailed by the workers as their economic salvation and much credit was justly given to those who took the initiative in the industrial movement that enabled the South to recover after the devastation of the Civil War and the paralysis of the reconstruction period.

From 1880 to the present time and especially since the Great War, there has been phenomenal growth in the southern textile industry. Other industries also flourish as the manufacture of tobacco and of furniture in North Carolina and of steel in Alabama, but cotton remains the foundation of southern prosperity and each year sees an increase in the number and size of cotton mills, hosiery and knitting mills, garment factories and the manufacture of new types of "fine goods" which used to be made only in New England.

Wages Are Low

The following tables indicate the degree to

which the center of the textile industry has shifted from the north to the south:

Increase or Decrease Cotton Mill Employment ¹			
	1921	1925	
North Carolina	66,000	84,000	
South Carolina	52,000	66,000	
Georgia	35,000	49,000	
Massachusetts	106,000	96,000	

Per Cent Southern Wage Earners of Total²

Census Year	Pct.	Census Year	Pct.
1904	40.1	1921	47.4
1909	40.0	1923	50.7
1914	43.1	1925	55.8
1919	45.1		

The main reasons for the movement southward are the large native labor supply and the cheapness of labor suggested by the following:

Hourly Rates of Wages (Cents)³

Year	Men		Women	
	North	South	North	South
1907	.183	.126	.147	.095
1913	.199	.144	.161	.113
1914	.186	.129	.156	.107
1916	.222	.139	.189	.114
1918	.332	.209	.278	.172
1920	.557	.437	.475	.358
1922	.422	.272	.371	.224
1924	.497	.306	.420	.247
1926	.448	.287	.371	.231

Except for the increase of paternalistic welfare work with its doubtful results, there has been little recognition of the human needs of southern workers during this period of phenomenal development. Passage of adequate protective laws and the exercise of economic strength of workers through trade unionism lag far behind the safeguarding of human values by similar means in the corresponding stage of the industrial revolution in England and in New England.

Individualism prevails in spite of the proof of the need of regulation in the experience of these other places. It was noticeable throughout the long fight against child labor which finally resulted in some legal protection of workers under fourteen in all of the states although this fight can not be said to have been won while children from fourteen to sixteen may work at night as in North Carolina. In England during the corresponding period, many employers worked for child labor laws but there is no counterpart of this movement among southern employers.

Allowing for some honest opposition to the children's amendment on the grounds of disbelief in federal regulation, it is obvious that many manufacturers hid behind "states rights" since their representatives lobbied as vigorously against state laws as against

¹ Census of Manufacturers: 1925. Department of Commerce of U. S. 1927.

² News Bulletin of National Bureau of Economic Research. No. 27, February 15, 1927. Page 2.

³ News Bulletin of National Bureau of Economic Research. No. 27, February 15, 1927. Page 2.

COURAGE

By AMELIA EARBHART, First Woman to fly the Atlantic

*Courage is the price that Life exacts for granting peace,
The soul that knows it not, knows no release
From little things:*

*Knows not the livid loneliness of fear,
Nor mountain heights where bitter joy can hear
The sound of wings.*

*How can Life grant us boon of living, compensate
For dull gray ugliness and pregnant hate
Unless we dare*

*The soul's dominion? Each time we make a choice, we pay
With courage to behold resistless day,
And count it fair.*

—SURVEY GRAPHIC

the federal child labor laws and amendment.

Eleven Hour Day For Women

As early as 1847 the ten hour limitation was made universal in England while in 1928 women may work eleven hours a day in North Carolina and night work for women is legal in all the textile manufacturing states. Mr. Edgerton, President of the National Manufacturers' Association, himself a southern textile manufacturer, manifests the typical laissez-faire principle when he says:

"Let the South keep the statute books free from that character of social and industrial legislation which came into other parts of our country upon waves of foreign immigration. Let us say with determined voice to the agents of discord and to the sources of strife that in the light of American ideals we shall keep southern industry free from foreign influences."

In the chapter on *Cotton Mill Labor* in *Labor Dynamics*, George Sinclair and Broadus Mitchell have analyzed the situation in the South so far as labor organization is concerned. Assuming the newness of industrialism in the South the manufacturers are the greatest obstacles to the spread of trade unionism. "Their opposition to organization has been based not only upon the natural desire to prevent any lessening of the unusual profits which the low wages and long hours permit them to make, but has been bound up also with the anxiety for southern manufacturing progress. They believe that increase in spindleage is to so great an extent the salvation of the section that extraordinary inducements to new mills, even to a continuance of exploitation of labor, are warranted." But there are other reasons. "But recently isolated on small farms, the southern operatives had little opportunity, even after the transition to the mill towns, to learn about industry in other sections. Labor papers were and are both scarce and weak. Many mills are erected in the open country; the thinking of the surrounding farmers colors that of the mill workers and rural-mindedness has never been an aid to organization! Cotton mills are hard to organize anyway. Most of the work, especially in the South, is only slightly skilled; women and children have made up a large part of the force in the majority of the mills; the devices of the union label and the boycott cannot be effectively employed; the mills are thinly scattered over a wide area; and depressions, with the excuse they offer for lockouts of union workers, are regular. The low wage level makes dues-paying hard."

The United Textile Workers have put much money and effort into the organization of the South. Eight months of organizing in the prosperous year of 1919 resulted in the formation of sixty-seven new locals, forty-three in North Carolina. "It was claimed that by October there were 40,000 paid up members in North Carolina and nearly 5,000 in South Carolina." It was found that it wasn't hard to get the men and women workers into unions, the greatest grievance being the long hours. From 1919 to 1921 strikes were numerous and some trade agreements were signed but the workers lost in the big strike of 1921 when 9,000 workers in central and eastern North Carolina went out and since that time, the Mitchells estimate that the union has lost ground until "it is doubtful whether there are as many as 2,000 paid up textile workers in the South now."

* Release—National Manufacturers Association, April 18, 1927.

† Mitchell, G. S., and Broadus "Cotton Mill Labor" in *Labor Dynamics*, Harcourt Brace and Howe, 1927.

Workers in "Walled" Town

While the South is going through the same large economic changes as occurred earlier in England and in New England the exigencies of its political and social history have undoubtedly affected the attitudes towards industry of employers, workers and the rest of the public. The fact that employers were real benefactors at first, with a semi-philanthropic motive, has helped make possible the extreme paternalism of the mill village where the worker owns no property and not only his worklife but his social, school and church-life are all ordered by his employer. The labor supply from agricultural sections is not yet exhausted and the mill village population is still reinforced by workers from the farms. Often such workers improve their material conditions and with no standard of comparison save the moneyless struggle of farm life and with no vision of what industrial work of mothers and children may do to the health and "spirits" of their families, men are not critical of the industrial system although it brings them long hours, low wages, and often very unhealthy conditions. The "man in the street" still sees the mill owner as the savior of his section and as his business or profession prospers as a result of industrial expansion so he, like the manufacturer, is an ardent advocate of the philosophy of extreme individualism. This philosophy is characteristic of this economic stage in the industrial revolution, bolstered up by the social and political prejudices of a people whose heritage from the defeat of their fathers is a suspicious opposition to any law or reform originating in the North and a clannish tendency to defend the Southern "status quo."

Blended To Organization Needs

So all classes are inclined to extreme provincialism due partly to the peculiar history of their section. The popular idea that the South is "different" and the failure to recognize the same large factors in industrial change which have characterized the industrial revolution elsewhere, handicaps the workers and retards the growth of the labor movement in southern states. Just as the existence of national barriers has often prevented workers from different countries from recognizing their common cause, so southern sectionalism has blinded the textile workers to their need of affiliation with organized workers of the rest of the United States.

At least four attempts to search for facts as the basis of intelligent action have been made by groups outside of the working class.

First there was the request to the Women's Bureau of the U. S. Labor Department for the kind of study of conditions surrounding women in industry in North Carolina which this bureau has made at the request of governors of all the other southern industrial states. Back of this move were the League of Women Voters and the State Federation of Women's Clubs of North Carolina. After the request was granted, it was withdrawn on the plea that a survey under state auspices would be substituted. Subsequent negotiations proved that there was organized opposition to any effective survey and students of industry in North Carolina, are still without adequate material on working conditions.

Then in 1926 the *Institute for Research in Social Science* of the University of North Carolina proposed to the cotton manufacturers of the state at their annual meeting that they be allowed to study such subjects as the extent to which operatives move around, the cost of living in mill villages

and the effects of welfare work. They prefaced their proposal as follows, "Publicists and mill-men alike have tended to present their views as extremes. In all likelihood, somewhere between the extremes lies the truth which only the unbiased investigator can discover and present with authority. The *Institute for Research in Social Science* begs to offer its service in this role. Its sole interest is to discover the truth and make that truth available not only for North Carolina but also for the entire South."

The business meeting of the manufacturers refused the offer and rumors began to be heard of threats to influence the legislature to decrease the appropriations to the State University. David Clark, editor of *The Southern Textile Bulletin* and unofficial spokesman for the manufacturers declared editorially that the proposal was "but another attack of our enemies . . . The business meeting turned down the request . . . There is no mistaking the idea that the University should stick to its knitting and not engage in the pastime of breeding radicals and reformers."

In March, 1927, appeared the open letter of the forty-one Southern church men and women entitled "An Appeal to Industrial Leaders of the South," discussed elsewhere in this issue.

Although this letter is conciliatory in spirit and expresses recognition of the problems of employers and although it is marked by the sectional pride characteristic of loyal southerners and although it makes no radical proposals whatever, still it was received by a storm of protest from employers and other defenders of things as they are in southern industrial relations. Lengthy signed letters appeared in the daily papers from Richmond, Virginia, to Birmingham, Alabama. These letters contained generalizations about the advantages of mill village life, the "socialistic" character of this "attack" and ignored mention of the most serious criticisms contained in the Appeal—i. e., those of long daily and weekly hours, low wages and the employment of children between the ages of fourteen and sixteen. A few editorials favored throwing the light of publicity on southern industrial conditions. One openly derides the suggestion that the letter "originated in Moscow" but not one made a positive defense of the point of view of the churchmen save the *Journal of Labor of Atlanta* (Editorial April 8, 1927).

Workers Must Save Selves

In the Fall of 1927, the *Southern Industrial Council* was organized by a group of southerners including professors of economics, representatives of women's organizations and other students of the industrial situation. Their purpose is to gather facts and make them known to the end of affecting public opinion and reducing the length of the work day, night and week in the Southern States.

If history repeats itself, these efforts on the part of southern liberals will have some effect as such movements did in England but until the workers themselves take a hand, necessary changes will not come. In the article by G. S. and Broadus Mitchell referred to above is also to be found the following prophecy—"Probably normality in southern cotton manufacturing must wait upon industrial maturity. The operatives will not take their full place in economic and civic participation until physical limits to exploitation are reached, and until all slack has been taken up by drawing upon the last available recruits and by improving the efficiency of labor. This process

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Labor's First Company Popularizes Insurance

WHEN the Union Cooperative Insurance Association, labor's first old-line life insurance company, was formed nearly four years ago, it announced as one of its fundamental purposes its intention of providing the workers and other citizens of the nation, composing the great producing masses, life insurance protection at the lowest possible cost and by the simplest possible means. It would remove, it was asserted, as much of the inconvenience and annoyance incidental to obtaining life insurance as circumstances and good, sound practices would permit.

The Association's capacity to make good these two important claims is emphasized by what is happening in St. Louis today, as an opening gun in a wideflung campaign. The advertising copy on the opposite page tells the story. This advertisement appeared first in the St. Louis Times, "the paper that goes home," on June 1, 1928. Under this plan subscribers can become insured in an old-line life insurance company at the low cost of \$1 a month.

The Union Cooperative Insurance Association is the first labor company to enter this newspaper field, and one of the few old-line companies to do so. This plan must not be confused with cheap subscription-boosting campaigns, officials of the company say. It is an effort literally to "popularize" insurance; to take the "insurance idea" directly to men and women who need it most. When it was decided to embark upon this experiment, officials of the Union Cooperative Insurance Association looked around for a place best suited to try the plan. St. Louis is centrally located. Organized labor is strong there. The St. Louis Times is a well-known, permanently established publication, of conservative principles, averse to crass, street screaming campaigns of any sort. It has a large home and state circulation. Beside these friendly conditions, Missouri labor has been especially friendly to the Union Cooperative Insurance Association. The State Federation of Labor has given the insurance company official indorsement. Officials of the company desired to avoid any appearance of fly-by-night publicity. There was an educational campaign. They undertook to show, they say, that insurance is in its very form a social project, a cooperative effort, which protects the insured's family from the sudden calamity of death without an estate. Labor's contribution, through the Union Cooperative Insurance Association, to the insurance field is multifold: First, an old-line company of stability and reliability; second, a company that by its personnel, traditions and contacts, is very near to the workers of America, capable of knowing their problems and of meeting their insurance needs; a company, capable through the elimination of high salaries and high overhead, of keeping premiums at the minimum consistent with safety. After three years of service, it was thought that a policy could be framed that would express the ideals of the founders of the Association, and that would meet the needs of the readers of the St. Louis Times. The response has more than justified the experiment. The policy was framed, the campaign was outlined, so that the common man and woman could apply with least inconvenience to himself.

Plan Is Simple

What can be simpler and easier for the subscribers and readers of that newspaper than to fill out the coupon indicating that

they are interested in the plan of protecting their families at this low cost? The other details of the policy, such as answering the simple questions on the application blank, take very little time and then the bother for the applicant is over. It is not necessary to take time off or dress up for a formal call on the doctor for an examination, and thus no inconvenience or loss of pay results. The policy itself is attractive. It is regular life insurance, not accident insurance, nor term insurance, but it is made plain that it is the "real thing." Added to the regular provisions which are always included in life insurance, there are other important benefits.

If the policyholder becomes totally and permanently disabled, there are no further premiums to be paid on the policy; and the policyholder can elect to receive the payment of the policy himself in one lump sum, or in instalments. The latter arrangement is very advantageous because it serves as a steady (even though small) income for a specified number of years. This is a popular feature of any policy and one which is not included in policies by all companies.

The disabled man therefore has for a specified time a definite amount of money coming, which may help to pay the doctor, or may help to lighten the burden of other members of the family in caring for the disabled loved one.

Double Benefits Granted

There is another beneficial provision which is not always included with life insurance policies but is usually regarded as an extra and available to comparatively few policyholders.

In case the policyholder dies as a result of an accident occurring within sixty days of his death, the beneficiary gets not only the life insurance but an equal amount in addition.

For example, if a policyholder aged thirty-five has one unit of insurance, costing only \$1 a month and providing him with \$500 of life insurance, and then is the victim of an accidental death, his beneficiary will receive not \$500 of life insurance, but \$1,000, which covers the life insurance of \$500 and the additional equal amount of \$500.

Say the policyholder is forty when he takes his insurance. He gets \$425 of life insurance, or if by any chance he is killed in an accident his beneficiary receives \$850.

The usual method of issuing life insurance is to use \$1,000 as a unit and change the premium according to the age of the applicant.

This present policy has an unchanging premium, namely, \$1 per month per unit. The adjustment is made in the amount of insurance according to the age of the applicant. Following the usual tables, more insurance can be bought at the younger ages than at the older ages for the same amount of money invested. For example, take a young man twenty years old, he pays \$1 a month for \$725 of life insurance on this plan. If he wishes to pay \$5 a month, he can obtain \$3,625 of insurance.

If a man aged forty-five wanted to obtain insurance on this plan, he could obtain, at \$1 a month, \$350 of insurance. If he wanted to pay \$5 a month, he could obtain \$1,750 of insurance.

On all these policies the Total and Permanent Disability and the Double Indemnity for Accidental Death are included.

Liberal Rights Given

The policyholder may reserve the right to change his beneficiary, of course following in this matter the rules of the company as to written notice, and so forth.

The beneficiary, when entitled to receive the money because of the death of the policyholder, may have payment made in one lump sum or may elect to receive payment in instalments. These instalment payments correspond to the instalment payments described above where the policyholder himself gets the money by way of an income instead of receiving it in one lump sum.

Constant income for a specified number of years is a source of great convenience to any beneficiary, and any policyholder who has the welfare of his beneficiary at heart may well feel content in the realization that he has made this preparation for a definite income for a definite length of time.

For several years, newspapers have used accident insurance as a means of building up their circulation and as a means of benefiting their subscribers.

The use of life insurance is a comparatively recent development and its popularity has been tested by several newspapers in different parts of the country.

Each newspaper has its own special form of insurance to satisfy the requirements of its subscribers, and makes its arrangement with some well-established life insurance company.

The subscribers, having become accustomed to carrying accident insurance through the newspaper, are not only willing but anxious to obtain life insurance protection in the same simple way.

While the insurance company is a labor company, the policy is not limited in any way to labor people, but is open to the subscribers and readers of the newspaper, regardless of trade, profession, politics, or labor standing. This indicates the policy of the association, and gives the broad scope of the work of labor controlled institutions, as the service is not limited to unionists, but is available to all classes.

Readers Thoughtful Group

The St. Louis Times has undertaken this plan of life insurance for the benefit and convenience of its subscribers. The Times is a major newspaper and includes among its subscribers many families in rural and suburban districts outside of St. Louis.

An undertaking of this kind means a considerable addition to the work of the newspaper but this phase of the matter is considered of small moment when compared to the service to the subscribers in this important matter of protection of their loved ones in this simple and convenient way.

The Union Cooperative Insurance Association in its fourth year of writing life insurance has shown its possibilities by its rapid growth and its service to trade unionists and others. The company now has approximately fifty millions of life insurance in force, and is developing its financial strength so that it is constantly able to increase the scope of its service to its policyholders. The St. Louis plan is merely one indication of its desire to serve widely.

The company started with only participating policies, that is, policies which will share in the profits of the company, and has already been paying dividends on these participating policies for some time. Later,

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John Galsworthy, Chronicler of a Dying Class

A MERICANS do not feel the pressure of social classes. In this country, economic station takes the place of caste. In England, with its longer history, and its less dynamic life, class obtains to this day. The son of a butler is likely to die a butler, bequeathing his station in turn to his son. In America the "hired girl" may marry the ice-man who may tomorrow become the president of the Consolidated Ice Company, Incorporated. In England the clerk is likely to remain a clerk till death, whereas in America he may become the head of a syndicate of chain stores. This fluidity of American life accounts in part for the lack of class-consciousness, as well as for a lack of social-mindedness.

This does not mean that England does not change. Its classes change—but more slowly, with more anguish of heart and violence of soul. Rightly speaking, there are always the upper, middle and lower classes, but with labor driving to power, the lower class is losing much of its humility, and the upper class is changing. This change in the upper class may be described approximately as a replacement of the old landed aristocracy by a more alert, less aristocratic business class. And it is the passing of this older aristocracy that John Galsworthy records in his justly celebrated novels.

And why—pray elucidate—should an American workman be interested in the anguished passing of the British landed gentry? And why should an American workman be interested at all in the novels of an upper class Englishman? Well, first of all, Galsworthy writes well, with clarity and passion and insight. And secondly, Galsworthy, in becoming the chronicler of a dying class, becomes an observer of all classes. He is a social novelist. He sees men as products of groups, and sees them so acutely and sharply that he ranks perhaps as the world's most incisive social novelist—a species all too rare, especially in this America of ours, where we are inclined to think in terms merely of the individual.

In his play "Strife" Galsworthy has perhaps fixed in impassivity the clash between Capital and Labor more vividly and movingly than any other dramatist of past or present. In the "Freelands" he has shown just as strikingly the strange attachment to the land of the man who ploughs it, and the pungent antagonism of this man to the man who owns the land. The "Freelands" does for the strife over land, what "Strife" the play, does for the industrial struggle. Both are cut deep into the social background of modern life. Both will have meaning for American workers.

Galsworthy has won a high place both as a dramatist and as a novelist. His "Escape" has been a sensation in American theatres this year. In 1926, George Arliss made his "Old English" known from coast to coast, as a realistic portrayal of the undying fire of youth in the crumbling ruin of old age. Galsworthy's "The Mob" said to have been based upon the actual experience of Lloyd-

George, who as a young insurgent, opposing the Boer War, faced mobs in British cities, has had favorable reception in this country.

Galsworthy's principal claim to greatness, however, rests upon his long novel "The Forsythe Saga." This is an epic of family life, carrying portraits of dark, passionate women, and jolly, old men. Beginning with "Man of Property," it includes "In Chancery," "To Let" and "The White Monkey" being a novel of 900 pages. "Fraternity" published previously shows how Galsworthy's mind ran in the current sentiment for

as a puller-down of the British ruling class. Mr. Galsworthy was surprised and hurt by this demonstration. He replied quietly to these attacks in the preface of his collected works, calling himself "the least political of men." For his part, he says, he has never had enough belief in political remedies to label himself, liberal, socialist or conservative. He declares that he believes the ills of human society, our maladjustments, our social faults "far too deeply centered on defects which belong to us irrespective of party." Despite this political pessimism, he, more than any other writer, has shown up the cruelty of social inequalities. "We can but expect," he says, "ebbings of the tides of inequality, with floods again to follow."

"There's a superstition in this country that people are free," he declares in "The Freelands." "No one is free here, who can't pay for freedom * * * Rebellion never ceases. It's not only against this or that injustice, it's against all force and wealth that takes advantage of its force and wealth."

Galsworthy studied for the law; and his handling of lawyers, of court scenes, of legal fiction and intrigues are the keenest in English fiction. "Justice" and "Escape" are both studies of the crushing weight of the law upon individuals. He is always etching sharply the difference between morality and legality. And he has probably done more than any artist living to reveal the biting difference between justice in the abstract and in the concrete.

So it is to no mere popular novelist that we turn to supply us with a serial this year. It is to a sensitive, ardent, noble mind in touch with the major problems of his age. It is to one, who above all else, is honest; who refuses to share the current lies and hypocrisies.

Now, in writing plays, there are, in this matter of the moral, three courses open to the serious dramatist. The first is: To definitely set before the public that which it wishes to have set before it, the views and codes of life by which the public lives and in which it believes. This way is the most common, successful and popular. It makes the dramatist's position sure, and not too obviously authoritative.

The second course is: To definitely set before the public those views and codes of life by which the dramatist himself lives, those theories in which he himself believes, the more effectively if they are the opposite of what the public wishes to have placed before it, presenting them so that the audience may swallow them like powder in a spoonful of jam.

There is a third course: To set before the public no cut-and-dried codes, but the phenomena of life and character, selected and combined, but not distorted, by the dramatist's outlook, set down without fear, favor, or prejudice, leaving the public to draw such poor moral as nature may afford.—*John Galsworthy.*



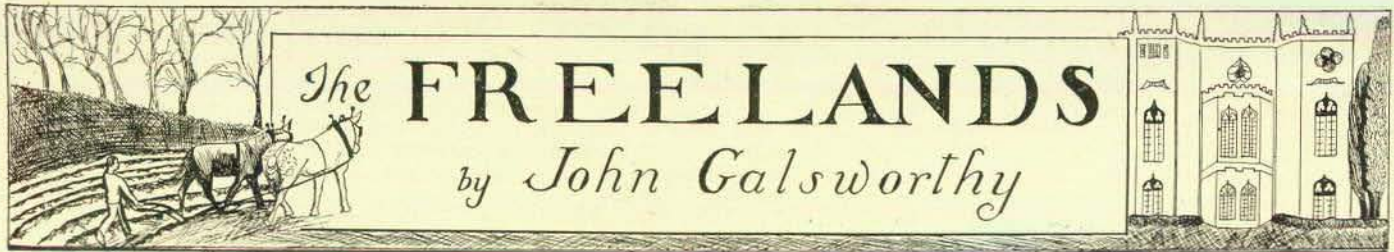
JOHN GALSWORTHY

human brotherhood. "Art is the one form of human energy in the whole world," he declares, "which really works for union, and destroys the barriers between man and man. It is the continual, unconscious replacement, however fleeting, of oneself by another; the real cement of human life; the everlasting refreshment and renewal. For what is grievous, grim about our lives is that we are shut up within ourselves, with an itch to get outside ourselves."

Speaks Impartially

Galsworthy was born in 1867, in wealth. It is to his credit that he never became a spokesman for materialism. He elected to write about life as he saw it, and to wait for the world to discover him. This it did, at first reluctantly, and then, with a rush, and with enthusiasm.

He has always been accused of radicalism—political radicalism. Some years ago the "Saturday Review" denounced him bitterly



"LIBERTY'S A GLORIOUS FEAST"—BURNS

PROLOGUE

One early April afternoon, in a Worcestershire field, the only field in that immediate landscape which was not down in grass, a man moved slowly athwart the furrows, sowing—a big man of heavy build, swinging his hairy brown arm with the grace of strength. He wore no coat or hat; a waistcoat, open over a blue-checked cotton shirt, flapped against belted corduroys that were somewhat the color of his square, pale-brown face and dusty hair. His eyes were sad, with the swimming yet fixed stare of epileptics; his mouth heavy-lipped, so that, but for the yearning eyes, the face would have been almost brutal. He looked as if he suffered from silence. The elm-trees bordering the field, though only just in leaf, showed dark against a white sky. A light wind blew, carrying already a scent from the earth and growth pushing up, for the year was early. The green Malvern hills rose in the west; and not far away, shrouded by trees, a long country house of weathered brick faced to the south. Save for the man sowing, and some rooks crossing from elm to elm, no life was visible in all the green land. And it was quiet—with a strange, a brooding tranquillity. The fields and hills seemed to mock the scars of road and ditch and furrow scraped on them, to mock at barriers of hedge and wall—between the green land and white sky was a conspiracy to disregard those small activities. So lonely was it, so plunged in a ground-bass of silence; so much too big and permanent for any figure of man.

Across and across the brown loam the laborer doggedly finished out his task; scattered the few last seeds into a corner, and stood still. Thrushes and blackbirds were just beginning that even-song whose blitheness, as nothing else on earth, seems to promise youth forever to the land. He picked up his coat, slung it on, and, heaving a straw bag over his shoulder, walked out on to the grass-bordered road between the elms.

"Tryst! Bob Tryst!"

At the gate of a creepered cottage amongst fruit trees, high above the road, a youth with black hair and pale-brown face stood beside a girl with frizzy brown hair and cheeks like poppies.

"Have you had that notice?"

The laborer answered slowly:

"Yes, Mr. Derek. If she don't go, I've got to."

"What a d—d shame!"

The laborer moved his head, as though he would have spoken, but no words came.

"Don't do anything, Bob. We'll see about that."

"Evenin', Mr. Derek. Evenin', Miss Sheila," and the laborer moved on.

The two at the wicket gate also turned away. A black-haired woman dressed in blue came to the wicket gate in their place. There seemed no purpose in her standing there; it

was perhaps an evening custom, some ceremony such as Moslems observe at the muezzin-call. And any one who saw her would have wondered what on earth she might be seeing, gazing out with her dark glowing eyes above the white, grass-bordered roads stretching empty this way and that between the elm-trees and green fields; while the blackbirds and thrushes shouted out their hearts, calling all to witness how hopeful and young was life in this English countryside.

CHAPTER I

Mayday afternoon in Oxford Street, and Felix Freeland, a little late, on his way from Hampstead to his brother John's house in Porchester Gardens. Felix Freeland, author, wearing the very first gray top hat of the season. A compromise, that—like many other things in his life and works—between individuality and the accepted view of things, aestheticism and fashion, the critical sense and authority. After the meeting at John's to discuss the doings of the family of his brother Morton Freeland—better known as Tod—he would perhaps look in on the caricatures at the English Gallery, and visit one duchess in Mayfair, concerning the George Richard Memorial. And so, not the soft felt hat which really suited authorship, nor the black top hat which obliterated personality to the point of pain, but this gray thing with narrowish black band, very suitable, in truth, to a face of a pale buff color, to a moustache of a deep buff color streaked with a few gray hairs, to a black braided coat cut away from a buff-colored waistcoat, to his neat boots—not patent leather—faintly buffed with Mayday dust. Even his eyes, Freeland gray, were a little buffed over by sedentary habit, and the number of things that he was conscious of. For instance, that the people passing him were distressingly plain, both men and women; plain with the particular plainness of those quite unaware of it. It struck him forcibly, while he went along, how very queer it was that with so many plain people in the country, the population managed to keep up even as well as it did. To his wonderfully keen sense of defect, it seemed little short of marvelous. A shambling, shoddy crew, this crowd of shoppers and labor demonstrators! A conglomeration of hopelessly mediocre visages! What was to be done about it? Ah! what indeed!—since they were evidently not aware of their own dismal mediocrity. Hardly a beautiful or a vivid face, hardly a wicked one, never anything transfigured, passionate, terrible, or grand. Nothing Greek, early Italian, Elizabethan, not even beefy, beery, broad old Georgian. Something clutched-in, and squashed-out about it all—on that collective face something of the look of a man almost comfortably and warmly wrapped round by a snake at the very beginning of its squeeze. It gave Felix Freeland a sort of faint ex-

citement and pleasure to notice this. For it was his business to notice things, and embalm them afterward in ink. And he believed that not many people noticed it, so that it contributed in his mind to his own distinction, which was precious to him. Precious, and encouraged to be so by the press, which—as he well knew—must print his name several thousand times a year. And yet, as a man of culture and of principle, how he despised that kind of fame, and theoretically believed that a man's real distinction lay in his oblivion of the world's opinion, particularly as expressed by that flighty creature, the Fourth Estate. But here again, as in the matter of the gray top hat, he had instinctively compromised, taking in press cuttings which described himself and his works, while he never failed to describe those prescriptions—good, bad, and indifferent—as "that stuff," and their writers as "those fellows."

Not that it was new to him to feel that the country was in a bad way. On the contrary, it was his established belief, and one for which he was prepared to furnish due and proper reasons. In the first place he traced it to the horrible hold Industrialism had in the last hundred years laid on the nation, draining the peasantry from "the Land"; and in the second place to the influence of a narrow and insidious Officialism, sapping the independence of the people.

This was why, in going to a conclave with his brother John, high in Government employ, and his brother Stanley, a captain of industry, possessor of the Morton Plough Works, he was conscious of a certain superiority in that he, at all events, had no hand in this paralysis which was creeping on the country.

And getting more buff-colored every minute, he threaded his way on, till, past the Marble Arch, he secured the elbow-room of Hyde Park. Here groups of young men with chivalrous idealism, were jeering at and chivying the broken remnants of a suffrage meeting. Felix debated whether he should oppose his body to their bodies, his tongue to theirs, or whether he should avert his consciousness and hurry on; but, that instinct which moved him to wear the gray top hat prevailing, he did neither, and stood instead, looking at them in silent anger, which quickly provoked endearments such as: "Take it off," or "Keep it on," or "What cheer, Topsy!" but nothing more acute. And he meditated: Culture! Could culture ever make headway among the blind partisanship, the hand-to-mouth mentality, the cheap excitements of this town life? The faces of these youths, the tone of their voices, the very look of their bowler hats, said: No! You could not culturalize the impermeable texture of their vulgarity. And they were the coming manhood of the nation—this inexpressibly distasteful lot of youths! The country

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Beginning a New Serial—Story of Love and Social Upheaval

Labor's Platform Planted on Needed Reforms

ORGANIZED Labor has never dealt in catch-penny political phrases. It is not interested in befuddling the voter with glittering generalities, or in baiting him with vain promises. Labor is interested in sound economic reform, calculated to benefit the whole community. Of peculiar interest, this election year, is Labor's platform, issued by the Executive Council, and presented to both conventions, for it reflects the present status of Labor's struggle for industrial and social democracy.

In passing, it will be noted that Labor is battling anew for rights that have been granted on paper for the last generation. It is indicative of Labor's vigor that it is returning anew to battle for social democracy in a generation where reaction and diehardism are enthroned. That Labor will not abandon any one of its well considered planks is apparent.

The newest planks deal with injunctions, anti-trust laws and the five day week.

"To the Chairman and Members of the Platform and Resolutions Committee:

"The executive council of the American Federation of Labor submits to your honorable body the following suggestions and recommendations with the urgent request that they be incorporated in your party's declarations and platform. These recommendations reflect the matured judgment of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor and the wishes and hopes of the millions of working men and women affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. The acceptance of these recommendations and their incorporation in your platform declarations will mean progress and will tend to create a feeling of hope and satisfaction among the masses of the people.

"The problems of industry and the relationship between employers and employees, capital and labor, have developed to the point where they deeply concern every citizen of the Republic. In fact the serious questions which have arisen out of our modern industrial life are the real questions which call for profound consideration on the part of political parties, political leaders, legislatures and statesmen. In these matters the interest of the working people who are voters transcends the interest of these groups of people. It is this interest which inspires us to appeal to your committee petitioning you to accept and adopt the recommendations we offer.

"Anti-Trust Laws

"Labor has found, through the bitter experiences to which it has been subjected during the last two decades, that the conspiracy and anti-monopoly sections of the anti-trust laws have borne heavily upon Labor. Through the various constructions which the courts have placed upon the statutes, as applying to Labor, the very existence of Organized Labor has been jeopardized. It is not enough to say that this was not the original intention of the authors

of this legislation or of Congress when it was adopted. The facts are that the courts have applied this legislation broadly, to such an extent that we feel justified in asserting that Labor has suffered more from the application of the conspiracy sections of the Sherman Law than large combinations of capital which, it was alleged, Congress should restrain in order to protect the people from extortion and oppression.

"We urge that the Sherman Law be amended so that Labor, industry and agriculture may develop along normal, constructive lines and that Labor and farm organizations may be made free to serve the best interests of Labor and the farmers in developing economic organizations for the

fulness if they are to cope adequately with modern industry and with growing concentration of capital and industry. We believe that Organized Labor should be accorded official recognition as a part of our Nation's industrial, social and institutional life. It is as essential to the welfare of the great masses of the people as capital is to industry and to industrial growth.

"We urge that your party declare in favor of the recognition of the right of working men and women to organize into trade unions and that, in so doing, they be accorded the right to function and to exercise their normal activities. Labor appeals to you for a strong declaration in favor of the right of Labor to organize and to be economically free.

"Immigration

"Wage earners were the first group to recognize the necessity for a controlled immigration policy. The Federation urges the adoption of a declaration for a continuation of our present immigration policy and the progressive application of these principles as developing conditions may indicate the need.

"Coal

"Bituminous coal is not only the common base of manufacture but is a vital agency in our interstate transportation. The demoralization of this industry, its labor conflicts and distress, its waste of a national resource and disordered public service, demand constructive legislation that will allow its capital and labor to enjoy a fair share of our prosperity with adequate protection to the consuming public.

"Protection For Children

"The promotion of child health and the protection of children and child life seem to be a subject upon which all classes of people can agree. There should be a universal response to the demand that children shall not be exploited in industry and that child health shall not be impaired. Notwithstanding the human appeal, which child life makes to the heart and conscience of the Nation, it is a fact that in some sections of our country children are employed in industry at a tender age, and child life is unprotected.

"Labor believes that the protection and welfare of children in all sections of the country is a matter of national concern and national interest. We believe that child life should not be exploited in any state or in any community within the nation. We cannot separate the interests of the children in any part of our nation from the interests of the children in other sections of our country. The nation's children should be protected. It is not a question of one state or a group of states doing its full duty in enacting legislation for the protection of child health, it is a question of this Republic protecting the children of the Republic. If one section of our country suffers because of degrading child life, the whole nation feels the effect of such suffering.

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LABOR'S PLATFORM

The government must be controlled, in the main, by economic organizations rather than by political parties or sectarian bodies; Congress must be organized by the great economic groups representing the entire population, or at least every economic function; the Government must be divided mainly into economic bodies, representing the chief economic activities of the nation rather than the largely antiquated and often unworkable executive, legislative and judicial departments; and, finally, these new governmental bodies must be representative of economic groups rather than political parties or geographic sections. If it is said, for example, that the West and the South should have equal representation, along with other sections, in any federal body affecting agriculture, the answer is that sections should not be represented, but cotton and wheat and corn, fruit and cattle and hogs * * *

Every breath of modern development in every country on earth is working in this direction. Obsolete political organizations and purely political institutions are maintained and defended today almost exclusively by anti-progressive, politically retrogressive, and selfish business interests which have learned to use them for their purposes. Inefficient and ancient political and governmental forms suit these interests infinitely better than those modernized forms of economic government which are learning how to control industry—under the influence of increasingly efficient popular economic organizations that are gradually learning how to control politics and government.—

William English Walling.

American Labor and American Democracy.

advancement of working men and women in agriculture and industry.

"Injunctions In Labor Disputes

"Because of the seriousness of this problem and the extended use of injunctions in Labor controversies which arise between employers and employees, we urge that your platform declare in favor of the enactment of legislation which will define and prevent the jurisdiction of equity courts in the issuance of injunctions against Labor as a result of controversies which may arise between employers and employees. A remedy must be found for the abuse of the use of injunctions in controversies which arise between employers and employees if Labor is to be economically free and if the right of Labor to use its power to serve is to be maintained.

"The extent to which injunctions have been used against Labor in the past has raised a feeling of great discontent and dissatisfaction among the masses of the people. They are absolutely determined to seek and find a remedy for this growing evil.

"Labor's Right to Organize

"This fundamental right must be accorded to working men and women. They must be free to organize for mutual help-

Seattle Adopts Co-operation, Business Leaps

By W. C. Lindell, Press Secretary, L. U. 46

Here is an inspiring story of what one local did against heavy odds. Water rises no higher than its source, and no local gets more return than it expends in co-operative effort. This is the lesson in Local Union 46's success. The new day of co-operative effort in industry can well dawn within the union itself. The latent possibilities of the union have never been fully realized. This means team-play, co-operation, mass action for common good.

ABOUT one year ago Local 46 appointed a committee of ways and means as they realized the amount of work they were losing. The first steps taken by the committee was to submit a resolution instituting a compulsory assessment of one per cent of the entire earnings of each member for a period of one year.

After the adoption of the resolution the committee referred it to the executive board through the local. The executive board was open to all suggestions from the members but it appeared there was no real constructive practical ideas set forth, so they decided to request our International President to assign Representative Lee to the reorganization campaign for one year. President Noonan could not see his way clear to grant such a request, but he did however, instruct Brother Lee to give as much of his time as possible to the campaign of Local 46.

The management of the program was turned over to Representative Lee to work out a policy that was to be pursued with the assistance of the executive board and the only request of Brother Lee to the local was that he have "co-operation from all concerned" and pay less attention to the B. S. and disappointed politicians and give him the co-operation of all members who have the union and the Brotherhood at heart.

With this plain talk of Representative Lee, in his own frank way, he put into action his own program with the executive board on March 15, 1928, and he was given an able assistant, Brother Corbett, to assist in carrying out the program as Brother Lee is called out of the city quite frequently to aid other locals.

On a close check of what has been accomplished in the past three months we find we have done \$108,150 worth of union work as compared to \$115,039 worth of non-union work in a field that we have never been able to control, the contractors who never employed union men before have given \$7,685 worth of labor to our members. Brother Lee has taken in over \$1,700 in applications and he has not adopted the idea of taking in the "poor material" nor has he signed up all the one-ampere curbers that have cards reading "Electrical Contractors." In all, we have now 47 bona fide contractors signed up with an agreement for absolute closed shop. As this has been accomplished in three months by co-operating instead of knocking, what can be done in the next nine months, as we expect to continue this program for a period of one year.

We realize there is still plenty of unfinished business to be done. We are however, more or less handicapped by the lack of work as there are now plenty of men in Seattle to take care of the work that is in sight. So Brothers, if you insist on falling for the propaganda that the press is putting out and head for Seattle be sure you have

a paid up traveler in your pocket and you will be treated with all the courtesy possible under the circumstances. Everything indicates that 1929 will be a better year in the northwest.

I might mention that our neighboring locals that have co-operated with our Representative Lee have also gained considerable ground in the past nine months.

Local 46 takes this opportunity to thank all concerned for their co-operation and interest they have shown.

Pessimists Hungry When Young

The difference between optimists and pessimists, cause of many arguments and usually supposed to be merely one manifestation of natural human cussedness, has been traced by an English physician to nothing more mysterious than childhood hunger. In a recent address on the importance of the first five years of a child's life

in forming adult character, Dr. David Forsyth of Charing Cross Hospital, in London, told his auditors that to allow a child to go chronically hungry is to invite that bodily and mental temperament which makes a pessimistic adult. If Dr. Forsyth is right, the traditional well-filled cookie jar of the American pantry may have balanced its damage to the American digestion by providing, without our suspecting it, the optimism which has made the country famous. According to Dr. Forsyth's viewpoint it is doubtless too late to feed a pessimist after he has grown up but attention to feeding children might work wonders for the next generation. Aside from his remarks on this cause of pessimism, Dr. Forsyth presented a data to prove that the surroundings of an infant during the first five years, and even during the first year, have enormous importance in forming traits of character. In this early period of life many incidents that seem trivial may profoundly affect the child's emotions and hence the later character.

BOYS AND MACHINERY

Dr. Arthur Dean writes the following letter to unambitious boys of America:

"My Dear Boy: I congratulate you. When you grow up you will never be out of a job, unless, of course, when an unemployment situation arises, and then you'll be among the first to be fired. Otherwise, you will always have work.

"You see it is this way. Looking ahead twenty years it is rather evident that industrial and business organizations will be even greater than they are today. This means that mechanical and commercial jobs will be so standardized that the majority of workers will have narrow jobs. These jobs will consist of doing the same thing day in and day out. You will not have to exercise any initiative or originality. You will feed the machine when it is cheaper and easier to use you for this purpose than it is to design or handle an attachment to take your place.

"You will not have to think because the machine will think for you. This will please you immensely because you know how you dislike thinking. It's terribly tiresome, isn't it? Your duties will be prescribed for you and all you will have to do is just follow them. That will be wonderful, eh?

"You will not have to use your mathematics because someone will have done the figuring for you. You will not need English because the boss will do all the directing. You will not be required to answer correspondence because you will be merely copying Form Letter No. 652-A. This will save you lots of thinking. You will not have to be honest because of time clocks, adding machines and mechanical devices which can not be manipulated.

"You are a lucky boy. It is going to be a wonderful thing for you to live in a world, a portion of which is made for just your kind. To be sure, the coming industrial age will show a tremendous increase in the responsibilities and rewards for its leaders. But there wouldn't be any job for the leaders if everyone were as smart as they are.

"If it were not for fellows like you the ambitious, studious and honest boys in your school group wouldn't have any job. And it is very nice of you to stay unambitious, careless and thoughtless to give them the opportunity of designing machines to keep you busy without thinking and of devising schemes of administration so that you will not need use any initiative or judgment.

"I am not nearly as hard on you as you are on yourself, my boy, and you are not doing yourself justice. If these cold-blooded words of mine awaken you I shall be happy."

WCFL'S History Recorded on Eve of New Gains

By V. A. SCHOENBERG, Chief Engineer, WCFL, Chicago

THE advance to prominence of WCFL, Labor's first broadcast station, has been so rapid—is so rapid—that it is difficult to keep up with its progress. Here in the middle of July come reports that

A new super-radio station is to be dedicated in Chicago, Labor Day, 1928.

Successful experiments with television broadcasts have been made.

A nationally famous Labor Day program will again be celebrated at Soldiers' Field, with President William Green as principal speaker.

It is apparent that union labor has established in Chicago not only a great broadcast station, but a center of technical experimentation of world-wide significance.

Of peculiar interest to electrical workers is the fact that their union brothers of Local Union No. 134 have furnished much of the technical skill required in this important project.

The history of this project, from its inception, by one who has played a prominent role in the drama, is most timely at this time:

The History and Progress of Station WCFL Owned and Operated By The Chicago Federation of Labor By V. A. Schoenberg.

It was in 1923, that the inception of Labor's Radio Station was first conceived. This being a resolution presented to the Chicago Federation of Labor by the Pressman's Union Local No. 3, requesting its officers to investigate the feasibility of purchasing or building a station. Considerable time and effort were spent in investigating existing stations, and an effort was made to try to interest the officers of both the International and American Federation of Labor. They at that time did not deem it possible owing to the large amount of money necessary not only for the purchasing or erecting of a station but for its upkeep.

The executive board of the Chicago Federation of Labor was advised regarding this. The Chicago Federation of Labor then unanimously voted the executive board full power to act regarding the station proposition. They then decided to vote Mr. E. N. Nockles, secretary of the Chicago Federation of Labor, this power to investigate, construct or purchase a station. He being

a go getter, started the ball a-rolling.

Through the efforts of Alderman Oscar F. Nelson, vice President of the Chicago Federation of Labor, the City Council passed an ordinance permitting the Chicago Federation of Labor the use of the towers on the east end of the Municipal Pier for the installation of broadcast equipment, antennas and laboratory. They in turn granting us a lease for ten years at \$1 per year with option for renewal.

At about this time the Illinois Manufac-

ture Association called on the mayor of the City of Chicago and tried to have him veto this ordinance and have the Chicago Federation of Labor stop the construction work on the pier but this was of no avail.



RECEPTION ROOM WHERE ARTISTS GATHER, WHO DELIGHT WCFL'S AUDIENCE OF MILLIONS.

turing Association called on the mayor of the City of Chicago and tried to have him veto this ordinance and have the Chicago Federation of Labor stop the construction work on the pier but this was of no avail.

Washington Offers Discouragement

We proceeded to construct our station, erecting the antenna system and rebuilding the towers for the installation of broadcast equipment. It was then that the Department of Commerce wrote the Chicago Federation of Labor that they were in receipt of information that we were contemplating

refuse it. Application for a license was then filed at Washington, also a letter informing them that we were not only contemplating the erection of a station but that we were actually constructing one and requested a wave length of 491.5 meters. This wave length was then being used by the A. T. and T. Company of New York for their station WEAH and was selected because the Chicago area allotment of wave lengths was somewhat congested and overcrowded and this particular channel was open and this particular station was not being received in this immediate territory satisfactorily, we decided that this would be the wave length for WCFL. The station was constructed with 500 watts power and was completed on June 19, 1926. It was inspected and passed O. K. by the radio inspector of this district. It was on July 15, 1926, that we received the official license for station WCFL to operate on a wave length of 491.5 meters. On July 27, 1926, we broadcast our first regular program and I am proud to state that the Voice of Labor has not been silent one moment since, operating every day with musical programs, talks of all descriptions and educational features, equal to that of any station and if not superior to the majority. At present we are operating approximately 72 hours per week. A longer schedule on the air than any other single station at present.

The American Society of Authors and Composers granted us a free license permitting us the right to broadcast all copyrighted music for our purposes. On August 15, 1926, we acquired a license from the A. T. and T. Company permitting us the



CHIEF ENGINEER OF WCFL AT THE CONTROLS.

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Electrician's Daughter Named "Most Beautiful"

By R. O. KECK, Press Secretary, L. U. No. 466, Charleston, W. Va.

MISS AUDREY REILLY, Charleston, West Virginia, daughter of A. C. Reilly, long a member in good standing of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, missed by one vote the distinction of being named the most beautiful girl in America, at the Galveston International Beauty Pageant. What is one vote! declare not only the electrical workers of Charleston, but the people of the entire state of West Virginia, a state famed far and wide, for its beautiful women. "There is no more beautiful girl in the world than Audrey Reilly" declared Mayor W. W. Wertz of Charleston, at the public reception tendered Miss Reilly, on her return to Charleston. The reception took on the aspects of a public festival, for Miss Reilly has a personality that has endeared her to thousands of unknown and known friends as well as a lovely face and form.

Miss Reilly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Reilly, of South Hills, is a union labor product. Mrs. Reilly has been a leader in organizations for quite some time, and at present is secretary of the Woman's Union Label League at Charleston and vice president of the State Federation of Labor of West Virginia.

Brother Charles Reilly was initiated into Local Union No. 114, Pittsburgh, in 1906; from Pittsburgh to Cleveland L. U. No. 39, and then to Detroit, and held membership in both L. U. No. 17 and No. 58, and finally migrated to Charleston, where he seems to have made his permanent home, though he has ventured out now and then, and has recently mingled with the boys of L. U. No. 212, at Cincinnati, and the boys of Ashville, N. C., no doubt remember him of a couple of winters ago. Brother Reilly has held various offices in Local Union No. 46 in a satisfactory manner, and at a time when we could afford such a luxury he was our business agent—a difficult job which was very efficiently handled.

Audrey's return home was an occasion for a public demonstration. Merchants of Charleston flew flags. Streets were gay with bunting. A band met her at the station. A long procession of autos wound in and out of shouting thousands, and reception after reception was held to honor the young woman. The story of her triumphs is told thus by the Charleston Gazette:

"Charleston will don its holiday garb today to do honor to a nationally known daughter of the Rose City.

"Beauty brought to Audrey Reilly the title of 'Miss Charleston.' Again, her beauty carried her to first place in the state beauty contests, and she gained a new and greater title—'Miss West Virginia.' Bearing this title, she went to Galveston, Texas, to represent the Mountain State in the International Pageant of Pulchritude.

"Although missing by one vote the honor of being 'Miss United States' in the international beauty pageant, Miss Audrey Reilly of Charleston, W. Va., who came to Galveston as 'Miss West Virginia,' will receive second cash award in the semi-finals which ended this afternoon.

"Miss Reilly was second in the United States beauties, losing only to Miss Ella Van Hueson, who was 'Miss Chicago.' The latter entered the international contest late tonight as 'Miss United States,' competing against foreign beauties for the title of 'Miss Universe.'

"The West Virginia girl lost by a very narrow margin to 'Miss Chicago.' The

judges debated for some time before announcing their decision. They finally agreed upon Miss Van Hueson and gave Miss Reilly second place, which automatically made her the alternate for 'Miss United States.'

"Miss United States' was chosen from surviving three entrants in the American contest, the three being 'Miss Chicago,' 'Miss West Virginia' and 'Miss Colorado' who was Miss Mildred Ellene Golden of Denver. They finished first, second and third in the order named.

"Miss United States' will compete with beauty winners from South American and European countries and from this group,



MISS AUDREY REILLY
Charleston, W. Va.

'Miss Universe' will be selected and presented with a cash award of \$5,000.

"It is to this girl, Miss Reilly, 'Miss Charleston,' 'Miss West Virginia,' that Charleston will doff its official hat today when she returns to her native city after gaining fifth place as alternate 'Miss United States' in the contest for the title of 'Miss Universe,' which denotes that its bearer has been chosen as the most beautiful of the world of girls.

"Mayor W. W. Wertz, in an official announcement, which attained almost the proportions of a pronouncement, requested that the merchants of Charleston fly flags today in honor of 'Miss West Virginia' and requested that decorations be the vogue

throughout the business section of the city, through which 'Miss West Virginia' will ride in state this morning.

"A reception committee composed of Mayor Wertz, Chief of Police John Britton, a police escort, such as is accorded only to notables; the municipal band and committees from the Rotary, Kiwanis, Civitan, Lions and Elks clubs, Chamber of Commerce and Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company, will greet 'Miss West Virginia' as she steps from a train at the Chesapeake and Ohio station at 11.28 o'clock this morning. Forming into a parade, the reception committee will escort 'Miss West Virginia' to the Y. M. C. A. square where the official 'welcome home' will be extended. The parade will move across the bridge from the C. and O. station, east on Virginia Street to McFarland, south to Kanawha, west to Capitol and north to the Y. M. C. A.

"Miss West Virginia' following the 'welcome home' ceremonies, will go to her home to rest prior to a banquet to be given in her honor Monday evening at the Grant Cafe and presentation of gifts of esteem Monday night. On Tuesday and Wednesday, at noon, she will be the guest of luncheon clubs, and a 'Miss West Virginia dance,' will be given in her honor on a later night of the week.

"Miss Reilly is connected with the auditing department of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone company. She was accompanied on her trip to Galveston by Mr. and Mrs. Earl Reese, who sponsored the beauty contests in West Virginia, and on her return was feted in Memphis Tenn., by the National Business Clubs, in national convention there.

"Gifts of honor will be presented to 'Miss West Virginia' tonight.

"She was chosen 'Miss Charleston' from a group of 60 young women of the city and during the last week of May she won the title of 'Miss West Virginia' in beauty contests held here, at Huntington and at Clarksburg. She captured the honor by a wide margin over the other entrants. She is a blonde and won the admiration of all the audiences which helped pick her for the title."

The most ominous sign of our times is the indication of an intolerant spirit. It is the more dangerous when armed, as it usually is, with sincere conviction. It can be exorcised (driven out) only by the genius which watched over our infancy and has guided our development—the American spirit of civil and religious liberty.—Charles Evans Hughes—before the American Bar Ass'n—Detroit.

All true work is sacred; in all true work, were it but true hand labor, there is something of divineness. Labor, wide as the earth, has its summit in heaven. Sweat of the brow, and up from that to sweat of the brain, sweat of the heart; which includes all Kepler calculations, Newton meditations, all sciences, all spoken epics, all acted heroisms, martyrdoms—up to that "agony of bloody sweat," which all men have called divine. . . . Look up my wearied brother; surviving there, they alone surviving; sacred band of the immortals, celestial bodyguard of mankind. Labor, fact indubitable. No man can roof his house with clouds and moonshine, so as to turn the rain from him.

—Thomas Carlyle.

Why I Joined The Union—A Frank Statement

By J. B. WESTENHAVER, Press Secretary, Wheeling, W. Va.

I GIVE much credit to the members of L. U. 141 who have held the local together for the last four years under very trying conditions. Without these few loyal members there would be no Local 141.

I have been a member several times and now I am back to stay. My answer to these Brothers when asked to be re-instated was the same they usually receive from every one else outside the fold, that is, "I am getting the scale wages now. Why join the union?" I was evading them, but then I always knew why I received scale wages, or nearly so, but a large majority of others in open shops do not realize why they receive the scale or a few cents below. If the organizers who drop into town occasionally and also the few members who aid them would use the argument that I am going to explain, I am sure that they would meet with better success in their membership drives, in getting the men working in the open shops to get their cards.

Those that stop to consider, surely know that the wage scale adopted by a local in any town is without doubt the starting point by which the open shop contractors grade their men's wages. Without this top scale, the contractors would surely be at a loss to know what wage to offer their men and they use it too, but always downwards.

Union Scale Is Standard

The man going to a non-union shop for employment always does so with the union's scale uppermost in his mind. While he as a rule does not expect to get it, and neither does the contractor expect to pay it, still he knows that he is going to get something close to it. The first thing a contractor says when a man drops in asking for work and the scale happens to be say, a dollar an hour is, "You know the union's scale is a dollar and of course we cannot pay it. We will give you eighty cents."

Usually the man takes it, he knows that he cannot do any better. If the scale happens to be say, a dollar twenty-five, they will offer anywhere from seventy-five cents to a dollar ten. Some, I will admit, if the contractor happens to be hard pressed for a leader, will get the scale wage, but a mighty precious few. If these same men would hire out in the same town and there should be no local functioning, then of course the contractors having no local's scale to grade by, sixty cents would be the top wages paid by them.

These same men when asked to take out a card usually answer, "Since the strike your local is not recognized. It is no good." I do not believe that but few, if any of these men realize or stop to consider that they are daily receiving benefits due to the fact that there is a local functioning in their town weak as it may happen to be, but functioning just the same. In all fairness to these weak locals, these men working in open shops do most certainly owe these locals something, in fact, much. But, they must be made to see it in this light. It must be explained to them.

The average worker in the open shop will usually state to a member of a local when asked to join, "What is the use of having a wage scale of a dollar and twenty-five cents? Not all shops in town have signed up and the others never will." He does not stop to think that he is going to and does get pretty close to the scale wages what-

ever they happen to be and without the least effort on his part.

A lot of these men when conversing with friends, friends outside the trades, state with pride that the union's scale is, say, a dollar and a half an hour. Then, if he does not actually tell them that he is getting it, he at least lets them assume that he is. These same men like to let their friends believe that they have a card, and as before if they don't say so, they do not say "No" when asked. Sometimes when pinned down to facts they lamely state, "I had a card but dropped out." I have heard this many times, in fact I have said it myself. Still, most of these men will not take out a card unless forced to do so. Again I say, they do not realize the part played by the union in keeping their wages, the workers in an open shop, up.

They Can Be Shown

As a rule it does not require much effort in making these men see the important part played by the union in keeping their wages up, however weak the local happens to be. Make them see that the contractor does use the local's scale as a starting point on whatever wages he expects to pay. Make them see that he also always goes down on the scale and not up. It is a known fact that everywhere that all contractors on T. M. jobs always bill their customers the union's wage scale plus whatever margin of profit they see fit to charge and they do this whether they happen to pay the scale wages or not.

Hallmark of Quality

The electrical worker's union card is his password, showing that he is a finished mechanic. Wherever he goes it is recognized as such in the electrical or any of the other crafts. Some non-union men know this and a larger part do not, or at least they never stop to think of it in this light. Employers know this and they do not necessarily have to be employers of union men to know it. Any man successful in business makes it a point to know these things.

There is one case in particular that I recall very easily. Several years ago an ad appeared in a local newspaper asking for two electricians. The firm advertising was from out of town, about fifty miles away I believe. I was not working at the electrical trade at that time, but I had two very good friends whom I knew would like to apply for the jobs as advertised. One man carried a union card and the other did not. Both I knew were excellent men in all branches of the business. They decided to go together and try to land the jobs together.

It so happened that that place turned out to be a large brick factory contemplating some new construction. They went to see the general manager and were somewhat disappointed when he informed them that since placing the advertisement that he had decided to hire only one man. Then of course the first thing that he asked was, "How long have you worked at the electrical business and have you any references?" The man without the card answered first. He told the general manager of his years experience and gave several places he had worked as references. And incidentally as he talked he let it be known that he belonged to the same secret organization that

the general manager also was a member of. He thought surely now that he had landed the job.

Acts As Recommendation

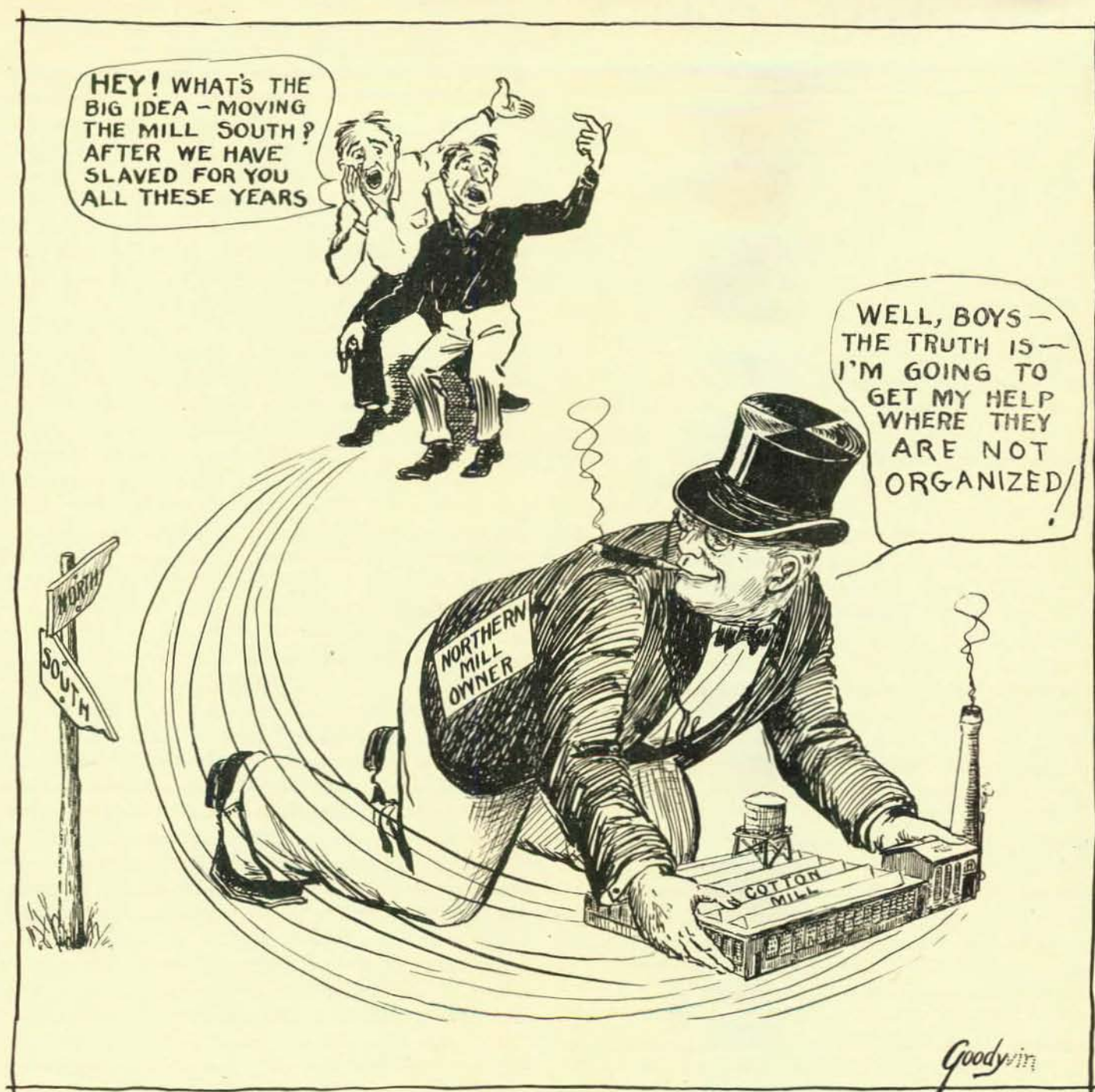
The general manager listened closely until he had finished then said, "I am sorry but I do not know any of the references you mentioned and it would take some time to get in touch with them." And turning to the man with a union card he said, "Tell me your experience and references if you have any." The man drew out his card and handed it to him without a word of explanation. The manager looked it over closely, then he said, "You know, I don't believe I have a union man about the place, that is, any of my regular men, but at times I have to send out for other help on construction and repairs and mostly they are union men. I find that they know their stuff, so I guess you and I will get along together all right."

Turning again to the other now disappointed man he said, "Perhaps you are just as good a mechanic as this man but you see you do not have the proof. I guess you ought to know what to do." That man did not lose much time in following this advice and today he has his card, and freely admits that he should have had it long ago.

I would like to say to you Brother members who are trying to increase your local's strength, that if you like this little argument as I have stated it, well try it on some hard nut to crack and if you cannot remember a good part of it, well just clip it out of the JOURNAL and let the prospective member read for himself. I am sure he will see the error of his ways and make you a good member.

Device Keeps London Echo Out of New York Telephone

How echoes thrown back from England to America instead of from one wall to another have been kept from interfering with the perfection of the new transatlantic telephone is described by Mr. G. C. Crawford of the Bell Telephone Laboratories of New York City in a recent issue of the Bell Laboratories Record, circulated among the members of that institution. A sound shouted against a cliff or against the wall of a large hall is apt to be returned as an audible echo. Something similar to this, may occur, Mr. Crawford explains, in the radio and telephone circuit between New York and London, the echo being an electric one. Were nothing done to prevent it, the electric impulse corresponding to a spoken word in New York City might be flung back by the radio station in London, so that the speaker would hear what sounded like an echo of his own words. To make this impossible, delicate electric relays operate like automatic doors at the two ends of the transatlantic radio link. When a message goes from New York to London the door is automatically closed against any echo in the reverse direction. The instant that the New York voice ceases and the person in London begins to speak the electric door swings to the opposite position, so that the London voice can come through but its New York echo cannot go back. To prevent these electric "doors" operating at the wrong instant and cutting off the ends or beginnings of words some of them must be timed with an accuracy of more than a hundredth of a second.



CORPORATE WEALTH'S REWARD

Three Poisons In Tobacco Smoke

That fat cigars are more poisonous than thin ones, even if made of the same tobacco, and that moist tobacco is more poisonous than dry are among the conclusions of important investigations of the bodily effects of tobacco smoking made by Professor W. E. Dixon of Cambridge University, England, and reported to the Society for the Study of Inebriety, in London. Three separate kinds of poison have been identified by Professor Dixon and his assistants in

tobacco smoke. One of these includes ammonia and substances called pyridines. These materials are responsible for the irritating effects of tobacco smoke on the mouth and throat. The second poison is carbon monoxide gas, the same gas that may exist in the exhaust of automobiles. This gas is one of the most fatal poisons known but usually is present in tobacco smoke only in small percentages. Most of the mental and bodily effects of tobacco smoking, whether beneficial or harmful, are due, Professor Dixon concludes, to nicotine. To the argument that the nicotine is destroyed when the tobacco burns, Professor

Dixon retorts that some of the nicotine escapes by being distilled out of the tobacco fibers as they warm up before burning. This nicotine has been found in the smoke by chemical tests. More of it is set free in thick cylinders of moist tobacco, hence the greater effects of thick and moist cigars. Although bodily effects by tobacco smoke are proved to exist, Professor Dixon does not assert that these are intense enough to make smoking always harmful or even prevailingly so. That is a question requiring, he believes, further scientific study. Small amounts of nicotine may be beneficial to some constitutions.

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Devoted
to the
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of
Organized
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Arbitration By Consent Contrary to impressions, often manufactured by hostile interests, organized labor does not, and never did, like to strike. According to certain adverse critics, labor is supposed to embark upon strikes, out of a kind of low depravity, in the spirit of a Roman holiday. Nothing could be farther from the truth. If one will think a little about the question, one will see that labor makes heavy sacrifices every time it goes on strike. And never did it go, unless it went in the hope of a gain in conditions which would offset the heavy costs.

It is but natural then that labor should look around for a substitute for the strike. It refused unqualifiedly to accept compulsory arbitration, but in certain industries it accepted, and is accepting, what might be termed arbitration by consent. One of the best examples of this policy is in the electrical construction industry. Machinery has been set up making arbitration possible and accessible. Local unions and local employers may, in joint agreement, avail themselves of this arbitral agency or they may not, and may institute lockout or strike, as they choose. But increasingly, they are electing the more orderly procedure. They take their cases to the National Council on Industrial Relations. It is our impression that they elect this course probably for one thing; confidence due to the fact that the tribunal is made up equally of employers and union men, five jurists from each side; and that the decision from this tribunal must be unanimous.

We note with extreme interest the proposed plan of the American Bar Association for a national arbitral board, called Federal Industrial Council, but we regret that only two out of the 12 members on the proposed body are labor men. We can not account for the fact that so many uninterested parties appear on this proposed board. We believe for instance, that two representatives of manufacturing, and two of business interests are overloading the council unfairly. Two lawyers also seem to us quite superfluous. Basing our opinion on a long series of experimentations in this and foreign countries, and upon the really successful accomplishments of the National Council on Industrial Relations for the Electrical Construction Industry, we believe that the one-sided make-up of the proposed body will militate against its usefulness. We believe the promoters of the proposed plan could do well to study the work of the council in the electrical field, and in others where unionists have equal representation with employers, and facts, research information, and a well defined set of principles

based upon practice and experience of those in the industry, determine decisions.

The Candidates Without injecting partisanship into the situation, we may view the two presidential candidates with more than casual interest. In the first place, both Smith and Hoover represent a profound change in party policies. The Democratic party has been primarily rural in its makeup and outlook. This point of view was inherited from Jefferson, and perpetuated by an agricultural South. Though making friendly concessions to the farmer, the democrats for the first time in history have nominated a city man, a man with the metropolitan point of view, and a man, who in his own right is a business man. The Republican party has admittedly been the party of business. Industrialists and bankers have had a large share in its councils. But not in its history has the Republican party dared openly to nominate a business man, a technically trained executive and engineer, for President. Hoover, in as profound a way as Smith, represents a fundamental change in Republican strategy.

We believe that both nominations are important. Both come closer to the reality of American life than any nominations made in years. For America's industrial and commercial in character. Gain is made when this fact is recognized, when candidates who feel America's dominant passion, and catch its basic meaning are put forward.

Foreign Loans In the article in the July "Federationist" John P. Frey, Secretary of the Metal Trades Department, A. F. of L., raises some pointed questions. He wants to know if loans to foreign countries, sent to build up ruined industries, are not creating competitors who in time are going to beat down American standards of living for American workers? Mr. Frey reached no dogmatic conclusions but his clear and disquieting presentation of facts can not but leave all Americans disturbed. Though he does not say so, it is a matter of all but common knowledge that international bankers are not nationalists. They are internationalists, and they must act as such. We do not doubt that, if they had to protect their investments abroad, they would be willing to lower tariff barriers at home, no matter what effect this would have on the underlying home population. Traditionally American labor has not been high protectionist, but stands for a scientific tariff. Those industrialists who are high protectionists have been openly and bitterly hostile to organized labor.

Feeding the Iron Hog "You are drifting off to sleep in your Pullman berth, snuggling a little closer under the blankets as the sleet dissolves against the window. Does it ever occur to you that far up ahead where the great locomotive is pounding its way into the darkness, there are two men working with taut muscles and vibrating nerves, partly inside the steaming cab and partly exposed to the fury of the storm? Does it ever occur to you to wonder what sort of men these are, how they are equipped in body and mind and character to undertake the heavy work and straining responsibility necessary to drive this monster engine that is hurling 800 tons of steel and wood and human beings

through the night at the rate of seventy miles an hour?"

Thus begins "Feeding the Iron Hog," one of the most vivid, entertaining and valuable pieces of publicity ever issued by a labor union. It is published by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, and undertakes to answer the questions raised in the first paragraph, and others. It is aptly illustrated, catching the breathless thrill and animation of railroading; and depicts adequately the romance of the engine-man's job, the romance to which every boy has responded. This booklet will do a great deal to acquaint the uninformed with the railroad man's job. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen has begun a practice that might be well adopted by all unions. Even union men need to know more about the other fellow's job; and the uninitiated, well, they are painfully ignorant.

Battle Lines of Machine Production

It is now recorded that 400 theatres use vitaphone, and many more are about to install this expensive mechanical equipment. Incidentally the contrivance introduces a new form of amusement to the American public, and a new word "talkies." Little is said outside of professional circles of the havoc wrought among actors, by this invention, and the many needed adjustments. There is gossip that Keith-Albee-Orpheum organization is going to abandon vaudeville. Nothing is said about the effect of the "talkie" on orchestras and musicians * * * Philip Snowden, former British Labor Chancellor of the Exchequer, believes that America will be forced to reform its tariff policy. "Man is being displaced by the machine," he says. "It seems, therefore, that America will be bound to look more and more to foreign markets to absorb her surplus production. Her competition for world markets will become more intense. Sooner or later therefore America's economic position will compel a modification of her tariff policy. If that happens, it is certain to have a profound influence on international trade. The success of world markets will then be determined mainly by mechanical and scientific efficiency of production. In that respect America will start with a great advantage" * * *

Frankness from Wall Street

Disapproving of the injection of the prosperity issue into the campaign, the New York Journal of Commerce says some interesting things. "The simple truth of the matter is that the United States today is not very prosperous. Some classes in the community are doing well. Organized labor is one, for it has succeeded in keeping up its high wages and even in enhancing them, notwithstanding the recession of commodity prices during the last few years. The larger corporations in a few lines such as automobiles, steel, the electrical industry and various others, furnish another example. Some of them have done excellently in the export trade, selling to foreign buyers who have obtained the money by borrowing here. They are, however, able to show large paper profits and to pay large paper dividends. But the same can not be said of other large groups in the country. The farmer in many parts of the country has unquestionably passed through a desperate experience during the last four or five years. He will not admit that he is out of his difficulties or likely soon to be so. As for the

small business man, the very high failure record and the income tax statistics showing a large percentage of corporations which report no taxable incomes furnish a sufficient commentary.

"It is unfortunate also for the prosperity boomers that they are starting their campaign in this issue just at a time when the country is in a very inflated condition. The stock market has seldom been in so hazardous a position, while bank credit has been expanded to the point where it is almost ready to burst. The bank failure epidemic, which has been confined to the South and West, shows symptoms of spreading toward the North and East. Liquidation on a considerable scale can not be long delayed.

Barring the gratuitous assumption that organized labor is prosperous, while failing to mention temporary and permanent unemployment, the above seems to be an effort at an honest forecast. It is just a little disconcerting to find this prediction of wide-spread bank failures, but perhaps Wall Street has a purpose. Perhaps it is playing its own brand of politics.

Signs of The Times

C. W. Barron, Editor of the Wall Street Journal, has taken up the cudgels for the five-day week. Overproduction makes the shorter work period necessary, he admits and suggests that General Motors institute the plan. With his usual myopia, he fails to give organized labor credit for first foreseeing the necessity of shortening hours of labor * * * Artist models and mannikins are reported to have organized in Chicago, and to be seeking a charter from the A. F. of L. * * * Labor men are battling for Wheeler in Montana and Shipstead in Minnesota * * * Lindbergh fired from the University of Wisconsin, two years ago, for insufficient scholarship, returns to receive the highest honorary degree a university commands * * * The D. A. R. has expelled the most courageous member of its 165,000 women, Mrs. Helen Baillie, who refused to indorse the blacklist. * * *

Up from Economic Illiteracy

There are those economists who believe that the now well-known economic theories of Messrs. Foster and Catchings are a delusion and a snare. We shall leave that for the learned doctors to fight over. Whatever the decision, we believe we are safe in two rather sweeping assertions about the work of Messrs. Catchings and Foster.* First, they have forcibly and convincingly and justly cast suspicion on the old classical theories of economy, which were working to the advantage of a few and to the disadvantage of the many. Second, they have redeemed economics from the dismal realm where it was relegated by the dullards, and clothed it with passion and human interest. They have, in the best sense, popularized economics. Since the major problems of these generations are economic, to get many new minds to consider these problems, by first making them interesting, is no mean accomplishment.

We are glad, therefore, as Mr. Foster informs us, that a popular edition of 50,000 copies of "The Road to Plenty," the latest and most fascinating of their books, is to be issued, to be sold at virtually cost, 25 cents a copy. This is good news. It may be a new landmark marking America's coming of age.

*William T., not William Z.



WOMAN'S WORK



Standardization Creeps Into the Home

By a Worker's Wife

STANDARDIZATION of home architecture is bad, an architectural society says, and standardization of domestic refrigerators is a fine idea, housewives declare. And there you have examples of the two trends in standardization that menace or benefit the home today. The National Industrial Conference Board is beginning a study of industrial standardization in the United States, believing that whether we like it or not standardization has become a permanent part of our economic structure and deserves careful study.

We housewives, too, should give thought to a force that may shape the homes, habits, even the thoughts of ourselves and our families. Standardization may be good or bad, and we women, the purchasing agents of homes, can let it in if it seems desirable—or keep it out if it does not, providing we can work together with millions of other housewives who feel the same way about it.

Standardization of quality would certainly be a boon; it is only standardization of taste that is deadly. In eastern cities you will see solid rows of houses, all alike on the outside, all with the same floor plan inside. A certain sort of furniture seems to fit into these houses as a matter of course—overstuffed velvet living room sets, dining room sets, bedroom sets. Individual taste quickly dies in such an atmosphere. Ideas also come in standardized sets, over the radio and through the newspaper!

That's the kind of standardization we don't want, with its insidious effect of making every man live like his neighbor. Women especially, express themselves through their homes, and originality of expression goes hand in hand with independent thinking.

Standardize Convenience

But when it comes to such things as floor plugs, we quite agree with the National Electric Light Association, which is trying to comply with demands of housewives, that plugs and outlets should be so standardized that we wouldn't be annoyed by finding that the cord plug of our new electric iron or toaster wouldn't fit into the baseboard outlet.

Standards for refrigerators desired by the American Home Economics Association even concern themselves with the efficiency of the product.

"We cannot tell by looking at it," this association of housewives says, "how good a refrigerator is, how efficient it will be in preserving food, how much ice it will require to maintain a satisfactory temperature. We have learned from engineers that the insulation, which is entirely hidden in the walls of the refrigerator, and cannot, therefore, be inspected, is a very important factor in refrigerator quality; that a small increase in the cost of refrigerator to improve the insulation may increase its economy 50 per cent or more. We want standards established for refrigerators so that we will not have to guess how well they are insulated any more

than we have to guess the number of bacteria in a bottle of milk."

Possibly you may think it would be still harder to guess the number of bacteria in a bottle of milk, but when milk is graded "A" or "B" it is in accordance with a certain standard; the same with eggs; and if the product is not up to the grade it is marked the seller may find himself in trouble with old John Law. This is another type of

ourselves! Laboratory tests showed that the wool content of some blankets so labeled ranged from 1 to 12 or 15 per cent wool with the majority containing only 4 or 5 per cent. The bureau argues:

"In the opinion of the bureau, wool is put into 'part wool' blankets for selling purposes, rather than utility. Where, then, is the injustice in asking manufacturers to protect themselves and the public by identifying the approximate wool content on labels, tickets, and in all advertising?"

If goods were to be labeled so that the consumer would see exactly what he is getting, the consumer would certainly benefit, but some of the high-pressure advertising men who are wont to put over an inferior product with a huge puff of hot air, would be looking for new jobs.

Manufacturers can make big claims in advertising, but they cannot lie on a label or their competitors will see that they get in trouble with the federal trade commission. "Silk" on a label means all pure silk, and woe to the maker who puts that label on a mixture of silk, rayon and cotton.

Standardize Quantity Labels

Another sort of labeling we should like to see is that of quantity, on food products. If canned and bottled goods were marked in terms of half pints, pints and quarts, clearly understandable by every housewife, it would be much easier, not only to know the proper size to buy, but to tell which size represented the best value. As it is, with cans, bottles and other containers of every conceivable size and shape, it's hard to tell how much you are actually getting in terms of contents, which are what really counts. And labelling with the net weight doesn't help much, because you may be getting two ounces of bottle and only one ounce of pickles. Standardization of sizes ought to work out in the long run to the benefit of the manufacturer as well, because the fewer sizes of bottle and cans, the more cheaply they can be produced. Unfortunately, we don't expect the manufacturers will pay much attention to this suggestion. "The distinctive package" is relied on for selling power far more than honest value, in a simple container. Many containers are designed to make the contents appear larger than they are, for instance.

Chain Stores Arouse Ire

Speaking of food products brings us to the stores they are sold in, and it is interesting to notice how labor all over the United States is fighting for the interest of the community, against the chain stores. In one week I have picked up reports from labor papers in such widely separated centers as Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; Grand Rapids, Mich.; and the Tri Cities, Moline and Rock Island, Ill., and Davenport, Iowa. The Tri City Labor Review, in particular, has been conducting a campaign against the chain stores and reports a total of 29 having been put out of business since the

Plight of the Lineman's Wife

*I'm sure you've all heard a lineman
moan*

*Of his awful job, and wail,
And curse the dispatcher's telephone;
But you haven't heard half the tale.*

*He's chosen his trade; it's his bed he's
made,*

*Let him lie in it. Why should he
groan?*

*It's the lineman's wife leads the ter-
rible life—*

She can't call her soul her own.

*Perhaps she's planned to attend a
show*

*With friends from out of town.
Then, just as the party is ready to go,
He's off; there's a high line down.*

*A transformer out or a pole on fire
Or a circuit that won't stay in;
Or maybe the arcs have gone hay-wire
And they've called out all the men.*

*Whatever the cause she knows he must
go,*

*'Twill avail her naught to complain.
'Tis the curse of the job, he's told her
so,*

And her tears will be shed in vain.

*So the next time a lineman starts to
complain*

*Of the night work, the ice and the
cold,*

*Just ask of the wife, his partner in life,
And insist that her story be told.*

D. F. CAMERON,
L. U. 418, Pasadena, Calif.

standardization that housewives wanted, worked for and got.

And let's back up such worthy efforts as that of the merchandizing section of the National Better Business Bureau, in its campaign for the adoption of exact printed percentages of wool content on blankets sold under the term "part wool."

A consumer questionnaire sent out by the bureau revealed that more than half of those answering believed that the blanket sold as "part wool" meant a content of more than 25 per cent wool—so we are led to deceive

campaign started. This surely is proof of the power of labor, once aroused.

Why is labor against the chain stores? Ask the Wilkes-Barre Labor News:

"The chain store, here in this valley, as well as elsewhere, is the foe of the labor union," says this paper in a stirring editorial. "We have seen the efforts of the local union of teamsters and chauffeurs to organize the employees of the American Chain Stores defeated by an official of that company who boldly and emphatically denied the right of the union to meddle (as he put it) with the underpaid workers of his company. The A. and P. management, according to the statement of a prominent union official, persists in supplying its trade with milk from a dairy that has been declared unfair to labor. Out of all the milk dairies in and about the city, there are but two that are regarded as unfair, and from one of these two, comes the milk that is sold by the A. and P."

"If this process be allowed to continue for a few years longer," says the editorial, referring to the process of consolidation and the passing of the independent business man, "the giant will have become so powerful that the public will be forced to bow to its decrees. Then will come the hour of retribution and the American people will pay for the folly that permitted and fostered the growth of this avaricious monster. They will learn then what they ought to know—what they ought to have known years ago. They will learn that monopoly means lower production costs, greater profits to the inner ring that controls the monopoly, and higher prices to the consumer. It has always meant that and it always will."

The movement against the chain stores was originally begun by the miners of Pennsylvania, explains a Michigan labor paper.

"The latter were hard hit by a forced strike, and it is said were hit harder by the syndicate store. In the old days when trouble came, the home owned store tided them over their trouble and allowed them credit till they got back to work. The chain store came in and got the wages of the miner while he worked. When forced idleness came the syndicate stores presented them with the cold shoulder. Mr. Miner then realized that he had helped put his best friend out of business. When the miner asked for aid he was referred to 'our New York office.' In the course of a week he was politely informed that 'all our funds for charitable purposes are exhausted'—a printed form that usually comes back to all who seek to build up a community spirit.

"Organized labor in southern Michigan is giving its aid in eliminating this menace to free competition."

The Grand Rapids Labor News points out the effect of the chains on the small merchants who now face business destruction as they pit their small strength against the power of the chains—a situation that laboring people understand so well. And the paper declares:

"People are more important than profits. In every economic change it must be remembered that the prime purpose of government and industry is to give the individual citizen a fair chance to make a home and living for himself and his family."

The Flint, Mich., Federation of Labor is conducting a campaign urging all union men and their families to buy with the home merchant rather than the chain store or mail order house.

And the labor people are not without power in this situation. Carrol A. Rheinstrom, merchandising analyst, points out in the Journal of Commerce, the vast extent of the new wage earner market. A column clipped from the Boston Post, entitled "Marriage Intentions," showed that 76.3 per cent of the

Fashions of the Hour

Red silk splashed with white daisies and the new bordered kerchief—mean summer chic!

Poppy red silk faulle makes a stunning coat with gracefully pointed cape and scarf collar of the self material

New wool ensembles to vacation smartly at mountain or shore

New Paris millinery is diversely styled to fit occasion and the mood

Photos by Herbert

prospective bridegrooms were, frankly, wage-earners.

Eight hundred newspapers throughout the United States were queried by Mr. Rheinstrom to determine the percentage of grocery stores located in "wage-earner" districts. The results showed:

Fourteen per cent of urban grocery stores in business districts.

Twenty-eight per cent in "white collar" residential districts.

Fifty-eight per cent are in "wage-earner" residential districts.

And grocery men are urged to make their best appeal to this big, new market.

Let us housewives, too, wives of union

men, realize what our favor means to the merchant and give it where it will benefit our neighbors and ourselves.

There is an idea abroad among moral people that they should make their neighbors good. One person I have to make good: myself. But my duty to my neighbor is much more nearly expressed by saying that I have to make him happy if I may.

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

That which is good to be done, cannot be done too soon; and if it is neglected to be done early, it will not be done at all.—Bishop Mant.

How Light Ticks Off Photographs to Millions

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY, Electrical Engineer, University of Wisconsin

*The world is so full of a number of things,
I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings.*

I DO not know who imagined that the happiness of kings was more prevalent and of a higher order than that of the ordinary man whose enjoyment of the magical things is not dulled by ennui and satiety. What experience of the king is more thrilling than that of the small boy who after combining a few coils of wire, some condensers, resistors, batteries and a telephone receiver, hears the nominating speeches from Kansas City and Houston? To him the thrill is more exciting than the magician's performance of pulling rabbits out of a silk hat. In spite of the fact that radio has claimed the attention of the public for nearly ten years, many an older boy is still puzzled, bewildered and even amazed at the feat of picking music and speeches from the air. If plans now being carried out succeed, even European citizens have heard the equivalent of Alabama cast her 24 votes for Underwood, and nearly everyone has asked the question, how did they do it?

The apparently miraculous performance has convinced many, if not all, that everything is possible and this unquestioning and uncritical attitude of the public has been the opportunity of the quack in medicine, in science and in industry. We thus hear and read of cures by electronic vibration; of fuelless motors and of schemes for communicating with Mars. We need not be surprised if soon some magician does not reproduce for us, for a consideration, out of the void, the likeness of our beloved dead. The quack will undoubtedly be with us as long as credulity and ignorance exist. Magical things will continue to be produced, electronic vibration cures may later be performed, but these will be in accordance with well established physical laws and not by a charlatan's incantations.

Misconceptions Prevalent

This long and apparently irrelevant introduction is the result of an article on the identity of sound and light that I recently read in a reputable musical journal. One would think that musicians above all others would know the difference between vibration frequency and wave length, but the article showed that both the author and editor were sublimely ignorant of the meaning of words now used in every household where radio provides the evening's entertainment. As these terms, vibration frequency and wave length are persistently used in any and every discussion of communication by radio waves, let us have a glance at them again so that every reader of these articles may have an understanding of these important terms.

It is true that the laws of propagation of energy from the broadcasting station to the receiving station are not known with mathematical exactness, nevertheless, the commonly accepted theory is that the energy is propagated by waves. What these waves are is now a matter of discussion. No matter what their form, it is accepted as a fact that these waves are caused by electricity moving back and forth with an extremely high speed in an electric circuit. When the electricity moves in one direction, a pulse, surge or influence of one sort is set free; and when the electricity moves in the opposite direction a reverse pulse, surge or influence follows the first. These two

Here, dear reader, is a brilliant explanation of Television. No paper Prof. Jansky has written has dramatized so forcibly the romance of science.

pulses, one positive and one negative constitute a wave length. The number of these wave lengths set free per second is called the frequency of the electricity oscillating in the circuit. It is obvious that the frequency of the wave is the same as that of the oscillating electricity producing it. The wave length is another quantity. It is the distance in space between the beginning of a positive pulse and the end of the

frequency is 1,000,000 per second is 982 feet or 300 meters. The higher the frequency the lower or shorter the wave length. This relation must be kept in mind if radio communication of any sort is to be understood.

Principles Involved Reviewed

In the June issue of THE JOURNAL it was shown that radio communication was accomplished by first setting up a train of waves of high frequency and short wave length—called the carrier wave—and then impressing upon this wave others whose intensity and frequency varied with the intensity and frequency of the speech or other sounds that are to be transmitted. The operation is one of changing the form or modulating the carrier wave to conform in outline to the sound wave. This modulation in radio telephony is easily accomplished by means of the ordinary telephone transmitter properly connected to the circuit. At the receiving end the modulating wave is picked off, figuratively speaking, and the sound is reproduced.

A similar reciprocal process is necessary for the transmission of any influence by radio. First there must be some means of impressing upon the carrier wave other waves whose form is determined by the thing to be transmitted and at the receiving end there must be some means for picking off this modulating wave.

In television or telephotography, that is transmission of vision and of pictures by radio, the actuating agency is varying intensities of light, and the first problem that confronted the physicists and engineer was to find some means by which a fluctuating or varying intensity of light would produce fluctuating or varying electric currents. We see the details of a picture by the different intensities and frequencies of light that it reflects to our eye. The dark part of a picture reflects less light than the light or white part and the red portion reflects light of different frequency from the blue portion, etc. The problem, therefore, is to use the light reflected or transmitted through a picture to vary an electric current as the intensity of light varies. How has this problem been solved?

It has been known for a long time that certain substances such as selenium changed its electrical resistance with light. If selenium be interposed between the terminals of an electric circuit which includes a source of electromotive force the current through the circuit will vary with the illumination or intensity of light falling on the selenium. Such a combination of selenium and conductors is called a selenium cell. Eureka! here we have a means for producing a fluctuating electric current by fluctuations of light. While selenium cells have been used for many different purposes, for instance such as turning on and off the light on buoys, our exultation is too previous if we expect to use it to transmit pictures. Selenium has two fundamental defects, its resistance variations are not directly proportional to the variations in illumination and these variations do not follow instantaneously changes in illumination. The pictures transmitted by it would be blurred and the process of transmission would be entirely too slow for practical use. To be practical the change in electric current must be instantaneous and directly proportional to the intensity of light to

(Continued on page 388)

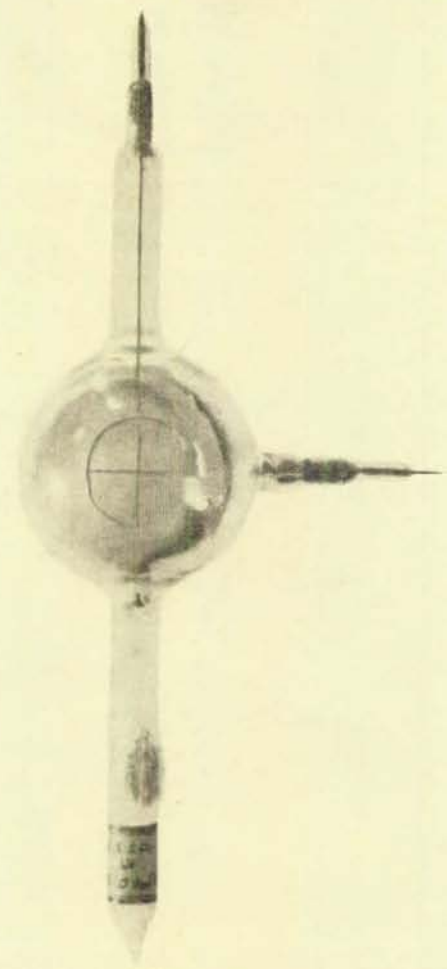


FIG. 1—A QUARTZ-POTASSIUM CELL BY KUNZ. DIAMETER OF BULB, 51 mm.

negative pulse immediately following. This length can be easily calculated if the speed of the wave and frequency are known. The speed of an electromagnetic wave is the same as the speed of light 186,000 miles or 300,000,000 meters per second. The wave length is therefore the distance the pulse travels or moves during one oscillation of the electric current to which the wave is due. Wave length therefore is equal to the speed of the light divided by the frequency. Thus the wave length of pulses produced by an oscillatory electric circuit whose fre-

Battle of Century Held in St. Louis—No. 1 Wins

By ARTHUR SCHADING, Business Manager, L. U. No. 1

IN November just past I outlined a general article about the Brotherhood and the wonderful strides and progress that were made by the International Office, and my theme was "Idea," which I consider the mastering force. In this same article I tried briefly to outline something of myself as one perhaps qualified to write these articles so that the reader could get some mental picture of the one writing. In the December issue I carried my theme, "Idea," into the word agreement believing that whoever got the first "Idea" of an agreement had a great deal of prescience. It was with this thought in mind that I tried to convey to you the great advantage for everyone concerned in having written agreements, but this necessitated my breaking away from this trend just long enough to explain the formation of Local No. 1. The April, May and June issues briefly gave you somewhat of an "idea" of the formation of Local No. 1, and with a few words about the "Spirit of St. Louis" we will again get into agreements.

Local No. 1 is composed of battlers, who seem to be inoculated with a kind of pugnacious oil that seems to stick to these St. Louis electrical workers like a shark sucker on a shark.

The same old story of the feuds, "Well, your father and my father had a fight 30 years ago, so we might just as well battle on because you were born on one side and I on the other."

In No-Man's Land

There is a reason for this feeling; if you will take a map of the U. S. A. you will find St. Louis in the center, five states east of the Pacific, five states west of the Atlantic, two states north of the gulf and two states south of the Canadian line.

Every disposition, habit and feeling can be found in the St. Louisian. He is neither northern, southern, eastern nor western, just simply in the valley and no one understands him. It just becomes a habit to fight, and so it is with the rest of the U. S. A., when they start a peace mission they come here for a Lindbergh, although he was born in Detroit.

When they start a little war they come here for a Grant, although born in Ohio, but when they start a real war they want the homespun material and get a General Pershing, and when no one knows how to draft the men they come to Missouri for General Crowder and, last but not least, when the shells start to fly the "Ol' Missouri Mule" delivers the goods.

So it is with the St. Louisian in the labor movement; they just "hit 'em up" to keep things moving and if no one started a fight with Local No. 1, they would put on a special bout among themselves to keep in trim.

It is very strange the only two things everyone agrees on is—a strike or a jurisdictional fight, and you certainly can rally the gang together for a battle of this kind 100 per cent. So, the only way to keep peace in the local is to find some poor sucker on the outside to trim and then "whip 'em all," individual trades, master builders, building trades council, and go it alone—the scrappiest outfit you ever met. The only way a business manager can exist and keep them off of him is to find another victim for the gang to rave over and believe me you have to be some fast hunter and a good trouble shooter to clear the circuit for action.

After this analysis of the local and the

spirit displayed, it is necessary to turn our attention to the "Idea" of "selling our product." Labor organizations have only one product to sell and that is labor.

It occurred to me that a business manager of any labor organization is nothing more than a salesman, and that he must have some facts to convince the one spending the "capital" or "money" that his product is available and on dollars and cents basis the best on the market—in other words it must cost capital less money to use union labor than to use non-union labor.

With this "idea" in mind I groped around in the dark until I met a very bright young man named Villmar, as explained in my November article, who gave me the first idea of selling labor on the basis of efficiency and production.

Many times I turned these words over in my mind, as I was from the old school of labor and could not adapt myself readily to these words; but after a year of constant resistance which had been trained in me earlier in life I realized what power there was in these words.

About the time that this realization took place I next discovered that I permitted prejudice to enter my mind and after this long battle within learned that it was absolutely necessary to eradicate it from my mind and adopted these two words, "efficiency" and "production." Keep them in your mind if you follow these one page stories that I am writing.

As one of our selling talks, which we have used for both letters and published advertising matter of many different kinds, will submit the following:

TO OUR PROSPECTIVE CUSTOMERS

Our main business is selling Union Labor for the Electrical Industry, along the lines of efficiency and production. We believe that we have the mechanics that can qualify above par on dollar and cents basis.

Send for our list of names, addresses and telephone numbers, it is a very compact and convenient pamphlet, when in need of electrical workers.

We especially call your attention to the classified list. The contractor in this list specializes and is usually the most "efficient" in that line and we want you to have this benefit.

We believe, with everything considered, you will be the gainer by using our services.

ELECTRICAL WORKERS' LOCAL NO. 1,

I. B. E. W.

ARTHUR SCHADING, Business Manager,

4090 West Pine Blvd., Lindell 1200.

About the time the above was forming mentally within the officers, we discovered that Local No. 1 needed some special attention in other lines; that disciplinary measures were most essential and necessitated cessation of regular business to establish discipline and unless quick action was taken the tail would wag the dog.

Local No. 1 was in a terrible condition, everyone battling for position and to find who was the most "fit to survive," causing a great struggle within the local and all the fighting energy was being wasted battling among themselves.

A battle royal was being staged and it certainly took a strong man to stand the strain and who he might be was an uncertainty. They had plenty of boys to carry wood to "keep the home fires burning."

It seemed to be a religion with some never to let this fire go out, and the old flames of prejudice were just gutting the local and it appeared to me at any moment that the roof

and walls would cave in and a catastrophe would spell finis for L. U. No. 1.

How the local stood the terrific strain is beyond me, especially with trades trying to grab our jurisdiction from the outside and members on the inside trying to give it away; it became a blast furnace of "hell and damnation" and a very serious matter and unhealthy for anyone that wanted to keep his anatomy all together. For a while it looked as if "Old No. 1" was sitting on a volcano with the devil shaking the grates.

After five years of this terrible strain the greater portion of the membership discovered that they were doing the "Samson" stunt—pushing the columns apart that would cause the arch to fall on their heads. Therefore, in this July issue we will give a reminiscence of a few of the many obstacles in the path of the electrical workers. You can condense them to an individual view and then give individual thought to some of your own local conditions, which, of course, is the only practical way to apply them.

You can turn page over page on past history but there is nothing greater than to look back over your own shoulder to time past—not so long ago—as the electrical worker is not such an old fellow in the labor world.

Can you "old timers" still remember the word "conduit"—or the idea of placing wires within an armor duct? What a terrible confusion, loss of time and money this one scheme started. The total loss we must leave to posterity as in those days the "old timers" only wished they had nine lives to give for the movement. And what was it all for? To preserve this class of work for the electrical workers not only at that time but for posterity of the electrical workers. And they did it and very nobly—a story that would take volumes to tell if anyone attempted to go into detail.

Reminiscence of the above conduit history should spur you on unmercifully toward anyone that ever attempted to even think about taking jurisdiction from the electrical worker.

They call us invaders. Why? Because our field is growing faster than the electrical worker can take over that jurisdiction which is his; because we have men in our ranks who have never been educated to stop strife within, as stated in a previous article about the "destructive unionist," that would give us that now wasted energy necessary to overcome these changes.

The poor "constructive unionist" must therefore content himself with spending his fighting energy in about five directions. Considering his total fighting energy 100 per cent he must use

- 20 per cent of his energy to fight the non-union man;
- 20 per cent of his energy to fight for better conditions;
- 20 per cent of his energy to fight for a job;
- 20 per cent of his energy to fight the destructive unionist;
- 20 per cent of his energy to fight for jurisdiction.

You will readily notice that I have made no allowance for some of the employers that he must fight, and I also realize that the electrical worker is inclined to be a belligerent individual, have made no allowance for his "sparring partner," friend wife.

(Continued on page 386)

EVERYDAY SCIENCE

Flames That Freeze Becoming Common in New England

Using gas heat to produce refrigeration is the result of many years of experiment on the part of gas and refrigeration men.

During the past year, several refrigerators were placed on the market, all of which used gas to produce the desired refrigerating effect. Since that time, practically all of the companies furnishing gas in New England have purchased gas-fired refrigerators, and more than 200 have been sold to the public.

These refrigerators have no moving parts, but depend upon the absorption principle, using gas to generate the necessary heat to start the refrigerating cycle. At the recent convention of the American Gas Association at Chicago, three different refrigerators were displayed, all using different freezing mixtures, of which ammonia is a part. Gas is used to expand the ammonia, which is afterwards cooled by means of water.

The cooling mixture is hermetically sealed within the machine and no replacement is ever necessary. The temperature within the box can be maintained at any desired point from zero up.

One interesting combination shown at the convention consists of a gas stove with a gas-fired refrigerator underneath, the combination being intended primarily for use in kitchenettes of apartment houses.

No Sparks With Vacuum Switch

Turning off a small electric motor by pulling a switch releases a harmless blue spark. When a hundred thousand horsepower current is interrupted, the resulting spark has approximately the devastating effect of a dynamite bomb. To quench the terrific sparks developed by breaking high-voltage circuits, enormous oil immersion switches are used.

A new switch, the design of which is based upon the fact that an electric current will not travel through a vacuum, has been perfected by R. W. Sorenson of the California Institute of Technology, and, according to reports, is expected to produce radical changes in electrical transmission.

From a small glass tube all but one-billionth of the air was exhausted, and the switch in this vacuum was tested with a current of one thousand amperes at 43,000 volts. Although the switch opened a gap of only one inch, the current stopped instantaneously. The oscillograph record, which would show a thousandth of a second of after-disturbance, indicated a clear break of the circuit.

The new switch is expected to be of particular value in great city installations.

Telephone Improvements—Vitalizing Coils

The progress of successful telephony is largely dependent upon research. That the United States leads in telephone development, is due in no small part to the large number of men who are employed solely to seek improvements in telephone apparatus. One of the most important units of this nature is the Bell laboratories in New York which employ nearly 4,000 people.

About 30 years ago, an apparatus known as a "loading coil" was invented to build up weak electrical currents which carry the vibrations of the voice along the telephone

wire. The first of these loading coils was made up with a steel core wound around with copper wire. While this gave good results, it was by no means satisfactory and experiments prompted the adoption of an iron core which had higher magnetic properties. This core was made by first grinding refined iron to an impalpable dust, which was pressed into rings of the desired size under a pressure of 200,000 pounds. This type of coil gave entire satisfaction, but in the larger circuits the size was an objection because the coils occupied so much of the space, particularly in the manholes.

A few years ago, engineers in the Bell laboratories developed a new alloy composed of approximately 80 per cent iron and 20 per cent nickel, which they called "permalloy." The magnetic properties of this material, in cast form, were not widely different from that of iron, but when rolled into a thin strip its magnetic properties became greatly enhanced, and when a ribbon of this was wrapped around a wire used in transatlantic cables, the speed of transmission was increased six times.

Because of the success in this field, telephone engineers were encouraged to seek a means of using permalloy for the hard cores used in loading coils, but obstacles developed. The cast permalloy would not give the outcome desired, and difficulty was experienced in grinding it to powder. Continued experiments resulted in the development of a method for reducing the permalloy to powder and then compressing it into rings, as was done originally with the refined iron. The new coils made of permalloy not only give higher magnetic properties necessary to better telephony, but also, because of this increased magnetic quality, are of equal or greater power through occupying only one-third of the space of the older coils, thus conserving to a marked degree the space available in manholes and other places.

In addition to the increased distance and better quality of voice transmission achieved through the use of loading coils, there has been a direct saving in the cost of equipment, which is reflected in the cost of service to subscribers. It is estimated that if the loading coils had not been invented, the increased cost of copper alone in the transmission lines at present in use, would have amounted to more than one-third of a billion dollars or 10 per cent of the cost of all telephone equipment in the United States. At the present time about 700,000 loading coils are each year installed in the Bell system.

How We Got Today's Gigantic Generators

When the first electric light was made to glow by Sir Humphrey Davy, in 1810, the only known source of electric energy was the "pile," a type of battery invented by Alessandro Volta. Not until 1821 was there anything in the world that generated electricity mechanically along the lines we know as "generators." In that year Faraday observed that there was such a thing as "electro-magnetic rotation."

Two years later, a man named Barlow built a crude ancestor of the modern motor by revolving a copper disc with its edge running through a bath of mercury. Faraday, in 1831, learned he could use this kind

of disc, rotated between the poles of a magnet, to produce a continuous current of electricity. This, in fact, was the first electric generator.

The slow development of the modern generator from Faraday's rotating copper disc has been marked by a series of important steps. Pixii, a Frenchman, at the instance of his friend, Ampere, brought out a dynamo that generated current by revolving, wound electro-magnets instead of a disc. He also used a two-part commutator, the first commutator in the world. So far as it known he was the first to produce alternating current.

In 1845 Wheatstone and Cooke took out patents for the use of electro-magnets for fields. In 1848 Jacob Brett suggested self-excitation of the crude electrical machines of the time. And thus, step by step, the generator evolved until it got its first commercial application as the heart of a central station when the electric light and power industry was born, in 1882.

Millions Saved by Improvement in Telephone Cable

The first telephone messages were sent over iron telegraph wires. These single wires were soon superseded by double copper wires, and four years after the inception of the telephone, the first attempt was made to increase efficiency and save space through the inclusion of a number of circuits in a lead-covered cable. Not a year has passed since 1880 that has not seen improvements and higher efficiency in the construction of telephone cables.

In 1888 the largest cable contained 100 wires, sufficient for 50 telephone circuits. Twenty-six years later, in 1914, a cable containing 2,424 wires was introduced, which has since that time been the largest manufactured.

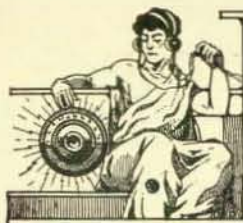
The first cable was insulated by rubber and the hundred wires occupied almost as much space as the present one holding 2,424 wires. Paper has been substituted for insulating material and the size of the wires themselves has been considerably reduced. The 1888 cable used No. 18 gage wires, whereas the present-day cable uses No. 24 gage.

The original cables were sometimes enclosed in a sheath consisting of lengths of lead pipe, soldered together. The present cable has a lead sheath containing certain alloys which have been found to give the greatest amount of service and safety to the wires within. This sheath is drawn over the cable in one continuous piece by huge presses.

The cost of manufacturing cable has consistently decreased. In 1888 the cost of a 50-pair cable represented \$155 per mile of circuit, or \$7,750 per mile of cable. Today a 1,200-pair cable of No. 24 gage, containing 2,424 wires, can be installed for about \$13 per mile of circuit.

In 1892 some 20,000 miles of telephone wire were put under ground but in 1926, thirty-four years later, no less than 3,000,000 miles were added.

The savings in cost, due to improvements in cable, run into stupendous figures, five improvements alone representing a savings of \$75,000,000 up to 1926. The savings on these five items alone for 1925 amounted to \$10,000,000.



RADIO



TROUBLE-SHOOTING THE POWER UNIT

By AUSTIN C. LESCARBOURA, Member
A. I. E. E., Member I. R. E.

WHILE it is quite true that the intelligently engineered and honestly constructed power unit will seldom give trouble, difficulties will occasionally be encountered. When, however, real trouble does actually develop, it is an easy matter to locate and remedy it. It is, then, the purpose of this discussion to offer a few suggestions to amateur radio enthusiasts and practical service men alike with a view to facilitating the sometimes distasteful work of "trouble-shooting."

Ridiculous as it may seem, the first step in "trouble-shooting" the B-eliminator is to make sure that that device is actually the seat of the trouble. More often than not, the receiver itself is at fault, while at other times defective wiring may be the cause. Then again, when the B-power unit is connected to a receiver the grids of whose amplifying tubes are not biased with a C battery, the tubes may well be paralyzed by the excessive voltage.

Make Search Thorough

When a systematic process of elimination has proven, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that the B-eliminator is really causing the trouble, the logical procedure is to start with the resistance bank, and then work backward successively through the filter circuit, the rectifier tube, and finally the transformer. It is taken for granted, of course, that the 110-volt alternating current is turned on, and that it is flowing through the transformer primary when the power unit is likewise "on." It is further assumed that the rectifier tube is not visibly damaged in any way. And finally, that care is taken to turn the current "off" before an attempt is made to handle any part of the power unit or its associated wiring. If this last caution be neglected, the worker will unnecessarily lay himself open to a dangerous shock. These things being premised, we may now pass on to a consideration of the technique of trouble-shooting.

The most likely source of trouble in a B-eliminator, then, is the absence of voltage at a given tap, and this is frequently traceable to an open-circuited or burnt-out resistor. If, in the B-power unit, the fixed resistor between the plus detector tap and minus B becomes open, the detector voltage will immediately increase. When this occurs in the tuned radio-frequency receiver, the signal strength is greatly diminished, while if the receiver is of the regenerative type, such a condition will result in constant oscillation.

Dull Red, Sign of Power

A high-resistance voltmeter, connected to each tap in turn, offers the simplest and most effective method of locating a defective resistor. Where this method is employed, the reading at each tap should coincide approximately with the designated value of the tap in question. In cases, however, where a high-resistance volt-meter is not available,

a 15-watt, 220-volt incandescent lamp will serve the purpose. It should glow a dull red on the full output and on the intermediate tap of the power unit, and if it is equally brilliant on the detector tap, there is open or defective resistance somewhere in the circuit. In an emergency of this sort, a clarostat or other variable resistance, connected between the plus binding post and the terminal which gives no voltage, will effect a satisfactory repair by adjusting the resistance until the proper voltage is obtained.

If the voltage taps when checked-up are found to be satisfactory, and yet the receiver still refuses to function properly, an open or an omitted by-pass condenser may be responsible, inasmuch as a condenser of this sort will act in much the same manner as a short-circuited resistor.

The second best bet of the trouble-shooter is the total absence of voltage at all the terminals. Such a condition may be the result of an open circuit in the wiring, in the transformer, or in the choke-coils, or it may be due to a broken-down filter-condenser. When this difficulty is encountered, the wiring should first be thoroughly inspected for defective connections. When the B-power unit has been disconnected and the tube removed, a distinct click should be heard in the testing telephone if it is connected in series with the battery between the plate terminal of the rectifier socket and the B-plus terminal of the unit. A click should likewise be heard when either filament terminal of the rectifier socket is connected with the B-minus of the power unit. These clicks should all be of equal strength, and if one terminal gives a noticeably louder click than any of the others, it is usually indicative of a defective buffer condenser in the case of the Raytheon type. But when no click is heard on either filament terminal, it may be assumed either that the transformer secondary is open-circuited or that there is an inadequate connection between the B-minus side and the center tap of the transformer.

A click between the two filament terminals of the rectifier socket, with the tube removed, will serve to test the transformer itself for continuity. If, as a result of this procedure, the secondary of the transformer is found to be o. k., it follows that there must be an open-circuit in the B-minus lead.

The best method of checking a possible short-circuit in the transformer secondary is to connect a 25-watt, 110-volt lamp in series with the primary. Then, when the rectifier tube has been removed from its socket, the current is turned on in the usual way. The lamp, if it glows at all, ought to glow a dull red. A bright glow is an indication that either the secondary of the transformer, or one of the 0.1 mfd. buffer condensers, is broken down. If, now, the rectifier tube be inserted in the socket, with the lamp still in the primary, the brilliancy of the lamp will increase provided that the secondary connections are all right and that the tube itself is operative. If, for any reason, the buffer con-

densers are suspected, they may readily be disconnected from the transformer secondary and the rectifier socket and tested separately for a short circuit.

Telephone Receiver May Be Used

The filter condensers may be tested by means of a telephone receiver and a dry cell. A loud click at the time of contact and progressively weaker clicks upon further tapings of the terminals, denote a good condenser. Clicks of equal intensity, however, indicate that the condenser is short-circuited and that it should be replaced without further delay.

Now as to the rectifier tube itself. Raytheon tubes, for instance, are thoroughly tested under a full rated load before leaving the factory, and may be depended upon to function satisfactorily for at least one thousand hours or, in other words, one year of normal use. In time, however, the voltage output necessarily begins to drop off. When this happens, it is often possible to adjust the voltage controls so that the voltage may again be brought up to the desired value, thus providing many additional hours of satisfactory reception. If the rectifier tube gets warm while the power unit is operating, this in itself is sufficient indication that the tube is functioning properly. If, however, a check is desired, the simplest way is to replace the tube with a new one and note the results with the receiver left unchanged.

Then too, excessive hum is a frequent source of both annoyance and trouble. This may be caused by a defective or incorrect connection in the filter circuit, such as a condenser by-passing a choke coil. If either choke-coil is shorted in turn, the hum will increase. If it does not, then the circuit connections to that particular choke-coil should be carefully checked, and if these are found to be correct, the coil should be replaced by another of similar characteristics. Always make sure, however, that one side of the A-battery is grounded.

Next is the paramount importance of a high resistance voltmeter. A voltmeter whose resistance is at the very least 100,000 ohms, with a full scale deflection of 200 or 250 volts, is indispensable to the successful operation of any B-power unit. A meter of this sort will permit the accurate adjustment of the resistances for the proper output voltages. This is highly desirable, not only at the time of the initial installation, but it will also prove to be of great value in making subsequent adjustments which may be necessary to compensate for line-voltage fluctuations, replacements of receiving tubes, and the like. It is, indeed, quite true that a good high-resistance voltmeter is expensive. But remember that the cheap, low resistance voltmeter simply cannot give accurate readings, and that its purchase is consequently false economy.

Then there is the familiar "motor-boating" which is the name given to those troublesome audio oscillations which cause

(Continued on page 390)

CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

Principles of Operation

*The voltage transformer is in principle an ordinary constant potential transformer especially designed for close regulation so that the secondary voltage will be as nearly as possible a fixed percentage of the primary voltage. The secondary voltage can never be exactly proportional to the primary voltage or exactly opposite in phase to the primary voltage on account of losses in the transformer and the magnetic leakage between coils. There are two classes of errors in voltage transformers, ratio error and phase angle error. The part of these errors due to the exciting current is constant for any particular voltage. The part of errors due to load current varies directly with the load and is minimized by making the resistance and the reactance of the windings very low.

Recording Ammeters and Voltmeters

These instruments are made valuable where a 24-hour record of amperage or voltage is desired.

For arc lamp circuits a graphic chart showing the actual time the arc lamps are in operation each night and the actual current supplied to the lamps will settle many disputes over electric bills.

During recent years graphic instruments have come into extensive use in settling disputes with customers. The records often disclose the use of power at unexpected hours. There are innumerable uses for a recording instrument of this character. Locating leaks and theft of current, determining the most economical hours for operating generators of various sizes, checking up the distribution of the load between units, and many other uses by the central station man.

Beltting Notes

Pulley faces are proportioned for safe belt stresses with differences between faces and belt widths. With standard pulleys with a face up to 12 inches the belt width should be at least one inch less than the pulley face, for pulleys with a face of more than 12 inches the belt width should be at least two inches less.

The offsetting of pulleys is not recommended because of bearing and shaft stresses; for the same reason an extended shaft longer than standard should not be used except with an out board bearing.

If possible the lower side of the belt should be the driving side. The distance between the pulley centers should be great enough to allow some sag in the upper side of the belt, or an idler pulley should be used to increase the arc of contact.

Gas Engine Troubles

Hard starting:

- Defective spark plug. The remedy is to clean or renew plug.
- Lack of gasoline in carburetor or tank. See that supply tank is filled. Also that gasoline is getting to the carburetor bowl.
- Improper gasoline mixture.
- Improper ignition. If magneto trouble is suspected, first investigate every other possible source of ignition trouble before tampering with magneto. Test the spark at each plug by unscrewing the spark plug, laying it on the engine and cranking with the impulse starter in operation. A hot fat spark

should result at each plug. See that the breaker points are separating the proper distance. This gap should not be more than twenty thousandths (0.020) inches. Do not guess at this distance, but test it with the gauge attached to the magneto screw driver, one of which is furnished with each plant. Contact points should be clean and smooth. They may be cleaned with a little gasoline, or smoothed if they appear rough and pitted by using a very fine file and taking care that the surfaces make a full flat contact. Should none of the above remedy your trouble, do not attempt to disassemble a magneto. Write the factory or go to the nearest magneto service station.

- Poor compression. This may be readily determined by cranking the engine slowly, and is almost invariably due to carbonization of the valves. The remedy is to grind the valves. This may also be due to the push rods being improperly adjusted, so as to hold the valves open. Other possible sources of loss of compression would be, a valve stem sticking, piston rings broken, or leaky spark plugs.

- Water in gasoline. Drain the tank. Refill through a chamois.

- Ignition switch turned off. In the running position this switch should be open.

- Broken circuit in the ignition wiring. Locate and repair.

Motor overheats:

- Lack of water in the cooling system.
- Retarded spark. The running position is always as far advanced as possible without knocking.

- Lack of oil. Fill the crankcase with oil.

- Fan belt loose. Belt stretch may be taken up by loosening the fan spindle nut, pulling up tight in the adjustment slot and retightening.

- Too rich a gasoline mixture.

Thermal Cutouts

Thermal cutouts, which are made in plug and cartridge types, withstand momentarily initial heavy starting current and peak loads, while they will open the circuit under abnormal overload conditions within a safe time period.

Coolidge X-Ray Tube

Capacity of the tube: Capacity refers to the amount of energy that a tube will carry. Energy may be considered as the product of the voltage (spark gap) multiplied by the milliamperage. The allowable energy input is determined principally by four things: (1) target material, (2) area of the focal spot, (3) time during which the energy is applied, (4) temperature of the target at the beginning of operation.

The metallic tungsten used for the target face of the universal type tube has a melting point of about 3,300 degrees c. Energy must not be applied in quantities sufficient to raise the focal spot to that temperature. As approximately 99.8 per cent of the energy applied to the focal spot is converted into heat, the limit of the allowable energy input is the amount of heat which can be removed from the focal spot and dissipated by the tube.

The greater the area of the focal spot, the larger the amount of energy which may be applied to it.

The Universal Type Coolidge Tubes are classified in accordance with the size of the focal spot and are made in three sizes, fine,

medium and broad focus. The fine focus tube is recommended for fluoroscopy and for radiographic work where sharp definition is desired and heavy currents are not required. The medium focus tube will be found suitable for most radiographic, fluoroscopic and light therapeutic work. For deep therapy and radiographic work where heavy currents are required the broad focus tube should be used. As the allowable energy input is determined by the size of the focal spot, it is advisable always to keep the amount of current used within the following limits, as by so doing the operator is in general assured of satisfactory operation and long tube life. Based on the voltage corresponding to a 6-inch spark gap between points, the fine focus tube should not be made to carry more than 25 milliamperes of current, the medium focus 50 milliamperes and the broad focus 80 milliamperes. If possible, it is always advisable to start exposure with the target cold, or at a temperature below that corresponding to visible redness when the energy input approaches these limits. The tube may be operated at either greater or less voltage, as indicated by the parallel spark gap, but the current should be correspondingly increased or decreased so that the total energy input never exceeds the limitations given above.

Method of operation: The filament must always be lighted before high tension current is applied to the tube. This precaution is more for the safeguarding of the patient and the apparatus than for the protection of the tube. This applies to tubes whether operated in connection with induction coils or high tension transformers.

The technique of various operators and the sources of excitation vary so much that it is difficult to make detailed suggestions which are universally applicable.

The following general considerations, however, may be of value:

The higher the filament current, the greater the milliamperage.

The higher the voltage backed up by the tube the greater the penetration.

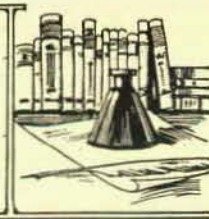
A simple method of starting radiographic work with the tube is as follows:

Take a case, for example, where the operator has been doing his work with the high tension transformer control on the 10th button with his tube drawing 30 milliamperes. In this case, all that is necessary with the Coolidge Tube is to light up the filament having the filament control set for the least possible amount of current, set the high tension transformer control on the 10th button, close the main switch and adjust the filament control until the tube is drawing 30 milliamperes.

Having once adjusted the tube to this condition, the operator should read and record the amperage in the filament circuit. To reproduce the condition he then needs merely to adjust the filament current to this same value and set his high tension transformer control on the same button. In this way, after his technique is once established, he never tests the tube by operating it, but is guided solely by the ammeter and the high tension transformer control button. While this method is generally applicable, it is not universally so, as it will be found that with certain types of generators the same control button and the same milliamperage as has been used with other tubes will not give the same penetration.



CORRESPONDENCE



NEW YORK STATE ASSOCIATION OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

Editor:

Well, June is here and gone, and this was the month for nomination of presidents by both old parties. Let's see what happened. The Republicans picked, as their choice, Hoover, a good, smart fellow in his own line and well liked by his own kind (the men with money), but the thing that should interest us most is, what has he ever done for the working people? I have never read where he has done anything for our people, but now that he is nominated we can expect to hear and also read the usual blah-blah about how he has always been the friend of the workers and how he will look out for our interests in the future. Is it not best to judge a fellow by his past deeds and not on what he promises to do in the future? While I am writing this the Democrats are in Houston about to pick their choice and from what is in the papers it looks like Al Smith, and if so, I will tell next month about what he has done for labor in the past, and his record stands for itself. A better friend we never had in this state.

Looking over the letters in the June number I was impressed by one from Local No. 53, where the writer makes mention of a fellow joining the local and then the local not being in a position to put him to work, and the writer asks, "Why organize them and then make bums out of them?" I always believed that a man held his job on his mechanical ability to do so and I never thought it was necessary for the local to secure a job for the man. I hope the writer from No. 53 does not believe that the local or the business agent can create jobs for the men, that being an economic situation that takes care of itself, but of course there are a small percentage of men out of work who blame the local or the business agent for not putting them to work, which is all wrong because if the business agent could place the men to work he would readily do so and have them all employed to make it easier for himself.

The executive board of our association will meet during the month of July to attempt to formulate plans to secure a state contractors license for electrical contractors, a thing which we need badly at the present time, because in any first-class city of this state there are generally as many contractors (large and small) as there are men in the locals, which means that the small contractor does about 90 per cent of the single houses and small stores, etc., as well as getting by on a larger job occasionally which results in lost work for the boys in the locals.

HENRY D. O'CONNELL,

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ELECTRICAL WORKERS ASSOCIATION

Editor:

I would like to make a few complimentary remarks about our June WORKER, which I have carefully read. First, I would advise that every electrical worker read over and analyze carefully every part of Mr. Willard C. Fisher's article on "Employee Stock Ownership—Investment or Speculation?" I can't fail to bring to your mind the fact that the

READ

Los Angeles builds men, by L. U. No. 83.

Everybody does it in Indianapolis, by L. U. No. 481.

Important union problems, by L. U. No. 292.

On election night, by L. U. No. 39.

Brother Pomroy pays the price, by L. U. No. 492.

Value of money, by L. U. No. 102.

What a live telephone organization can do, by L. U. No. 78-a.

Sioux City advances, by L. U. No. 231.

Salem makes modern agreement, by L. U. No. 259.

Winnipeg gives counsel, by L. U. No. 435.

There is no hot weather in the land that can produce as significant letters as these.

best investment, to my mind, is putting all your union investments in the one basket of the I. B. E. W. You should divide them up to meet the full meaning of the principle of unionism, as the principle of unionism is the base of all your investments in life, be it for employment, wages or conditions, as journey-men electrical workers.

There are many departments under the jurisdiction of the I. B. E. W. which we in state associations can adopt to strengthen the arm of needed power of our International Officers to work out international problems, legislative, industrial and fraternal, which with without said co-operation our International Officers are tied. Our International is just as strong as our weakest local union so affiliated with the International policies, which are but the policies drafted at international conventions by the local unions interested enough to send delegates.

I would like to enumerate each article throughout each month's JOURNAL, but, of course, space will not permit. My reason for referring to Mr. Willard C. Fisher's article is because of the fact that I have just received the initiation fee from Local Union No. 875, of Washington, Pa., to the Pennsylvania State Electrical Workers' Association, making 18 local unions now affiliated, who have put their eggs, so to speak, as electrical workers, in three baskets, the local union, the International, and now the state association. First, in the local union, for local jurisdictional rights. Second, in the International, for international rights, and now they are joining the other 17 locals in the state association for state rights. We have now all but two locals of a 50-50 state association, 18 affiliated and 20 yet to get. They will affiliate when they better understand what the state association can accomplish for them after they come in and help. We must not forget that "Life is only something to

give, for something to get," and the most important thing to give in this world is loyalty to an ideal. But unionism is more than an ideal, it is life itself with all its ups and downs, and the whole world is struggling to better understand the basic principles of that ideal that God placed his only begotten Son on this earth to suffer and die for the advancement of that ideal, with that patient endurance that the workers have gone through for ages, and only through agitation, co-operation and education in this day are we going to be able to advance our industry and receive our just part of what we produce through our banding together as electrical workers under any form or name of organization, unless we take warning. As Governor Moore stated to the people of New Jersey at the dedication ceremonies of the Goethals Bridge at Elizabeth Bridge Plaza, Wednesday, June 20, 1928, when he said, "Now you have this two million dollar bridge, what are you going to do with it? Are you going to build up your city and state, or are you just going to use it to walk over and wear it out, or are you going to build up your citizenship so as not only to be able to use the bridge to cross over, but you will leave behind you those who will keep it in repair, and build a bigger bridge, if needed, when you are no longer in need of this bridge?"

I say to you, that much building has gone into our states to build up our International by those who are dead and gone; much more must be built up by those now living for the benefit of those who are to come into this world, to carry on the work of building the I. B. E. W. So, I hope that these few remarks on this subject will show that we can't sit still; we must be busy, and I hope to see the next move of the Pennsylvania Association get behind the local union women's trade auxiliaries and put four or five departmental eggs as the best investment of the union man's wages, into our state associations, which is sure to make our International stronger in body and mind, for the benefit of "all for one and one for all."

W. F. BARBER,

Elected Honorary Secretary at the Philadelphia Convention.

L. U. NO. 1, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Editor:

During the past week St. Louis was visited by the assistant radio supervisor of Chicago. His mission here was to determine whether the three stations ordered to leave the air in this vicinity could show cause why their licenses should be renewed, and whether the owners intend to bring their respective cases to headquarters at Washington, D. C. As far as L. U. No. 1 is concerned the three stations affected will not put any men out of work, as they are all small church stations, and are not employing an operator regularly. KF-WF, the St. Louis Truth Center station, never has employed a union operator, but WMAY, the Presbyterian Church, has been operated most of the time by Brother Robert L. Coe, of the KMOX staff.

Brother Rollins Mayer, just recently returned from Missouri University, and for a short time operator at station WIL, has

passed his entrance examinations at Annapolis and is leaving soon for the east. We wish Brother Mayer success in his career at Annapolis and hope he will not forget L. U. No. 1 entirely while there. We will be glad to hear from brother Mayer at any time.

Brother Ed. Goodberlet, for the past two years on KMOX's staff, will take Brother Mayer's place at station WIL. Brother Goodberlet's leaving KMOX necessitated a few changes in the positions of some of the KMOX members. Brother Frank Castaine, formerly control operator at Hotel Coronado, has been placed in the studio control room at Hotel Mayfair, while Brother Graham Tevis, one of the new Brothers of L. U. No. 1, has taken Brother Castaine's place at Hotel Coronado.

This month, summer vacations being in order, Brothers Coe and Zehr, of KMOX staff have been enjoying themselves in this manner, and we hope they will come back refreshed and ready to again take up their duties. Station KSD is also giving vacations to their regular operating staff.

In the near future station KMOX, the Voice of St. Louis, intends to carry on some experiments in telephoto transmission, and we hope to hear from Brother Wm. H. West, chief engineer of KMOX, soon regarding some of the results obtained.

DELMAR W. FOWLER.

L. U. NO. 28, BALTIMORE, MD.

Editor:

Another election time has rolled around and ere this appears in print I will have been retired and an able successor appointed.

Conditions here are about as per usual. Work has improved some but as yet a number of the Brothers, who were living in expectations of the fifty million dollars worth of work forecast for Baltimore this year, are still living on same expectations and finding expectations poor collateral at a grocery store. It is, however, a normal year and business is as usual in this locality as far as our work goes.

We have negotiated our new agreement and same calls for a few changes in working rules and a 7½ cents per hour increase, which about makes up for the half-day Saturdays which we ceded last year.

We have always gone along with our employers in every possible way and if a feeling of confidence is not now established between us and them, where on this green earth would one find any such feeling to exist? Of course the wages may seem a trifle high, but John collects that from General Public and keeps a percentage in the transaction, so why worry? However, there is an indication that the general above mentioned is beginning to kick, but such is life.

The Pennsylvania Railroad plans are held up at present and will be another several months before anything comes out in that direction. Several other large jobs are not making any progress. However, it looks like we will all be working by election time.

This country has now reached the point in its development where there are enough rich people to keep prosperity going for the moneyed interests regardless of the economic or financial state of the working classes, and naturally the politicians don't talk much about the full dinner pail. Bank clearings here were down 10 per cent in May against May, 1927, and as against 1½ per cent down for the same period average of the rest of the country. Let the Rotarians laugh that off. Yours for prosperity.

S. G. HATTON.

If all hearts were frank and honest, the major part of the virtues would be useless to us.—Moliere.

L. U. NO. 39, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Editor:

We are going through with our election of officers with a voters' tact that has seen service good-naturedly, cleverly and gallantly. It's a way our local asserts itself in maintaining prestige. We'll have someone else to toss the ball soon. Brother H. Davidson will be a spectator. The situation at this time, as we see it, demands a long head, a clever tongue and a ready wit. One must be a mixer from away back to run this business.

Nothing has happened yet; things are peaceful and orderly, as we wait for the summing up of the general opinion and the answer to man's infernal cleverness. Members are ebbing through the door, inward bound. Some look decidedly distressed, others watch intently and smile vaguely; the minority have nothing more to do, in more senses than one, having come to the end of their tether. A gleam of something like relief passes over the faces of many; eyes flash with new hope and gratification, as the returns come in. A fit of temper here and there—pique at the rival's success, with disconcerting suggestions; they must be reasoned with.

As we survey things candor compels us to get closer acquaintance, so that our impudent energy will not be offensive—as a matter of fact, to reserve candor sufficiently to prevent making oneself a nuisance.

The new officers must keep their shirts on to save their skins, and put their remedial measures on a common sense basis, then we'll be able to work with more compunction. If we don't want a local of illusions, we must put men with ginger on the job, else we will soon have a new meeting place, and it won't be far this side of a red-hot eternity.

Some of our Brothers have a power of communicating enthusiasm remarkably well. Their humor is whimsically gay, like Brother Larsen's, or amusingly melancholy, like Brother Rector's, and the seriousness of Brother Chase is an unfeigned delight to those who hear him. Brother Sutherland is dextrous when it comes to running—he's in the race.

Local No. 39 has been good enough to elect Brother Wayne Smith to this office of importance, in which capacity he will address you in the future. His honor is merged in it, and his efforts will be executed manfully. He has the hand, heart and conspicuous critical eye to portray conditions accurately as well as the judicial impartiality to repress the cunningly concealed hostilities.

We were imputed, being a mere chatterer. I'm not sore! But it baffles me, that kind of stuff. Some prejudice is natural. We were not so intolerant or vexatious as to give utterance to threats impossible of execution. We are ordinary men, what we contemplated is possible. Our uttering vindictives with alacrity only displayed our eagerness to do the job thoroughly.

We seem to be cursed by nature with a fluidity of diction. We controlled it with difficulty, much as we regretted it, and a rapidity of thought, that, in our estimation, saved us—if you knew us better.

All our meetings are still properly formal. Some are hot and there are always some present continually pursuing subjects and methods we must watch. We are content to persevere, hoping for more headway to fly and soar to the level of our troubles. We hear questions, that could and should be answered, there evaded; comments, begun and checked, there slighted; discussions going on with endeavors to close the conversations and retire into obscurity. We're continually meeting retreat by those whose efforts to retire from verbal encounters are paralleled only by their attempt to escape

notice. These incidents are for your consideration, as the instinct in the dullest of us apprehends more what the hand writes, and quicker, than the ear can hear. We do not recall everything.

In conclusion, we hope you won't be shocked at these little exposures, oratorically displayed. Be satisfied with them if you can; they are our thoughts and our fancies on election night. Now, we can pray with some fervor, as our task is at an end, that the reaction will restore our soul.

JOHN F. MASTERSON.

L. U. NO. 48, PORTLAND, OREG.

Editor:

At our last meeting we had annual election and as the boys like to see their names in print I will introduce to you the new officers.

First there is I. E. Thompson, the new president. "Tommy," who was promoted from the executive board, is well qualified for his job. He is one of those soft-spoken gents who know how to make a tough job look easy and he is where he will have a chance to do his stuff.

William Tatro is vice president. "Willie" is a nice little fellow, easy to get along with if he is allowed his own way. I have worked against him on several jobs and the longer I know him the less I hate him.

The recording secretary's chair will be occupied by our militant past-President Fred Bourne. He is a natural orator and labor leader and was orating for the benefit of the labor movement when Portland was a trading post, and has never faltered in his loyalty. As a presiding officer his style was cramped but as secretary he can give his emotions full sway.

William Brust is still the watch dog of the treasury. "Bill" is the anchor man of the local. He has the ability to think straight and has the courage of his convictions.

F. C. Ream, who is probably the best B. A. on the coast and has served No. 48 in that capacity since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, was continued in office without the formality of a vote.

The executive board has been cut from nine to four members and is composed of Brothers Lake, McQuarrie, Benson and Lock. Brother McQuarrie is president of the Building Trades Council and the other members have all had ample experience to make a very competent board.

To Brother Anderson is due the credit of conceiving the happy idea of having an electrical workers' picnic. So on July 14, we bundle the good wife and babies into the family flivver and head for the "Forest Primeval." We are going to run races and swim, eat ice cream and lolly pops, play baseball and bridge and for one day forget we belong to the masses. It never rains here on July 14, and the Oregon mosquitoes don't bite.

At the recent primary election our central body chose seven men as candidates for the legislature. They all ran as Republicans and as the rest of the voters connected with labor were registered as Democrats only one of the seven names will appear on the fall ballot. Next election we are all either going to be Republicans or have our men run on the Democratic ticket.

B. H. GRAHAM.

L. U. NO. 53, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Editor:

Just about got time to get a few lines in before the first if I hurry, so here goes. First I want to report the election of officers for the coming year who are as

follows: President, Brother Frank Walker; vice president, Brother J. M. Wells; recording secretary, Brother E. L. Lowder; financial secretary and treasurer, Brother William Burkrey; first inspector, Brother Jack Cronin; his assistant, Brother Mike Tamney; foreman, Brother O. J. Lewallen, and trustee (three years), Brother Frank Walker. Brothers, this looks like a fine bunch of officers and their success depends on the support that we give them. Almost entirely a clean sweep, Brother Wells holding over and Brother Cronin advancing one chair. So let's get busy and attend meetings just twice a month and make 1928 and 1929 a good year for L. U. No. 53.

We have a new financial secretary, Brother Burkrey, so let's keep our dues up to date because you know Brother Billie hasn't any car. L. U. No. 53 gives a vote of thanks and appreciation to the outgoing officers for the past services.

Guess Brother International Secretary Bugnizet has a little grudge against L. U. No. 53 as he saw fit to enforce an article of the constitution and refused to send us the quarterly password until we send in a trustee's report. That is the first time in my 13 years affiliation with the I. B. E. W. that that has been done. He need not worry about our finances as we have none, and the per capita tax is forthcoming to him every month. Trying to get back at us for our letters to the WORKER, I suppose. But that will not stop us if the new president sees fit to appoint me as press secretary.

JOS. CLOUGHLEY.

L. U. NO. 78 A, BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

Editor:

I don't know whether I am writing too many letters to the JOURNAL or not but I just had to write another and help keep Bloomington and the telephone girls on the map for awhile at least. Our most important news at present is that Local No. 78 A has passed its tenth anniversary. The 10 years of organization as Telephone Operators Local Union No. 78 A were celebrated by 75 members at a banquet and program at the Arlington Hotel dining room, Monday, June 4, from 8 o'clock till midnight. Miss Geraldine McKeon, president for seven years, was toastmaster. She introduced Alderman Frank Donovan, president of the C. and A. Shop Federation, who told the members of labor problems, old and new. William Hull, president of the Bloomington Trades and Labor Assembly, extended congratulations. M. L. Houser, secretary of the same body, said he wished that 10 year anniversaries came every year. The orchestra played during the dinner and was followed by readings given by Miss Ruth Beseman and Miss Vera Brock. Miss Beseman was accompanied by Miss Telete Bradshaw at the piano. Six charter members of the organization were present—Mrs. Marguerite Zinn, Mrs. Gladys Gibbs, Mrs. Frances Auth, Mrs. Cecelia Kelly, Mrs. Margaret Grieshaber and Miss Bernadine Livings, the last named is the only charter member still a member of Local No. 78 A. Mrs. Zinn spoke briefly upon the problems of union organization 10 years ago. Congratulations from Mrs. Julia O'Connor Parker, International President of the Telephone Operators, were read in a letter received from her.

I was going to say something about our council meeting, held in Pana, but this letter is getting rather long. I will say this about the meeting, that it was the best one I have attended and I hope we can make it as good when the council comes to Bloomington in October.

Before I close I want to say that the next

On every job—

There's a laugh or two!

Tombstone Tales as Taken From Leading Newspapers

Lies slumbering here one William Lakes,
He heard the whistle but had no brakes.
—Detroit News.

At 90 miles drove Eddie Horn,
The motor stopped but Ed kept on.
—Little Falls Times.

Here he sleeps one Johnny Fonker,
He rounded a corner without a honker.
—Scranton Scrantonian.

Down in the creek sleeps Jerry Bass,
The bridge was narrow and he tried to pass.
—Wilkes-Barre Times Leader.

Beneath this stone sleeps Howard Raines,
Ice on the hill, tires without chains.
—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Here lies the body of Walter Fay,
Who died maintaining his right of way.
—Boston Transcript.

Here lies all that is left of one Harry,
At the railroad crossing he did hurry.
—Railway Life.

UNDERSTOOD

A carpenter went to make repairs on one of the more fashionable sorority houses, entered the place and began to work.

"Mary," said the house mother to the maid, "see that my jewel case is locked up at once."

The carpenter understood; he removed his watch and chain from his vest in a significant manner and handed them to his apprentice, saying:

"John, take these back to the shop. It seems that this place ain't safe."

Brother Andrew Sheehy was making repairs on the wires in a school house one Saturday morning, when a small boy wandered in.

"What are you doin'?" asked the boy.

"Installing an electric switch," Andy said.

"I don't care," the boy volunteered. "We moved away and I don't go to this school any more."

WM. H. McDONOUGH,

Press Secretary,

Local No. 358, Perth Amboy, N. J.

John F. Masterson of Local No. 39, has a peculiar driver, in fact he's driving John wild! So John tells these stories:

On an l. d. case of trouble at a test pole, in front of a farmer's house, I was helling into my test set when the farmer stuck his head out of the window and asked Martin, my driver, what he wanted? I was not in range of his vision.

Martin told him he was looking for trouble. "All right, gol darn ye," said the farmer and he soon made his appearance with a shotgun, "I'll give you all the trouble you want." But as luck would have it he spied me and a tragedy was averted.

After the reconciliation, I bought a basket of goose eggs from him, and Martin, solemnly and sagely picking one up said:

"Be-jabers, it wouldn't take many of them to make a dozen."

JOHN F. MASTERSON,

Local No. 39.

We had a nice poem by D. F. Cameron of Local No. 418 that we were going to put at the top of this column but Edith the Proof-reader swiped it from Doris the Copyreader, who swiped it for us, and now it's gone on the Woman's Page where the girls thought it would be most appreciated.

Brother Thomas A. Curry of Local No. 3 says he thinks the following verses are timely:

"Treasures That Gold Cannot Buy"

How many pals, dear friend, have you,
Who'll stick when the world's all wrong;
Real pals, who will always ensue,
Smile and say "It won't be long?"
How many friends have you,
Friends that you always can claim;
Are more than a pal true blue,
More than a friend just in name?

Perhaps, today, dear fellow-man,
Life doesn't show a trace of sorrow,
But, tell me if you can,
What's in store for you tomorrow?
Will you always be as carefree,
Happy—with a smile that's all aglow—
Or will, perhaps, tomorrow see,
Heartaches bend your head down low?

Wear a smile—it costs no more,
Use it often—when you can;
For one of the things it's meant for
Is recognition—man to man.
Smiles, friends and pals are pleasures;
Keep them—I'll tell you why—
They're three of the treasures,
That gold can never buy!

Irvine, of Local No. 1037, Winnipeg, says this is a true story though not a confession. He wouldn't have dared to tell it, but the Brother mentioned has now gone to California.

A cold, wet day late in the fall of 1926 found Brother George enjoying life by taking a day off. Convivial hours in the company of congenial friends left him in a slightly elevated condition. He managed, however, to find his way to his room, where he laid down to rest fully dressed, and immediately fell asleep. Some hours later he woke with a start. A street light shed its brilliance through his window. His Big Ben ticked merrily, and something in the back of his mind seemed to tell him something was wrong. A glance at the clock revealed the time—7:45—only 15 minutes to get to work!

Grabbing his hat he made a run for the street car and arrived at Mill Street station 10 minutes late. But as, breathless, he opened the door, he found only the emergency crew of one man in the office. Where was the rest of the gang of 50?

"What the h— are you doing here?" he growled at the solitary individual occupying the bench, who answered by asking George what he was doing there at that particular time. Poor George replied that he had come down to go to work, and it took some convincing to convince him that it was now 8 p. m. instead of 8 a. m., as he supposed.

Economy

Employment Bureau Manager: So you'd like to employ a mason. What kind do you want?

Employer (a Scot): I'd like to have one of these free masons I've heard so much about.

thing on our program is a trip to Springfield, Ill., on Labor Day to parade with all the organizations. We were promised a leading

loafing. There are a few jobs opening up in this section. We're hoping to get all the boys back on the job, but can't tell how soon.



THESE PRETTY UNIONISTS WERE DELEGATES TO THE CENTRAL STATES COUNCIL MEETING HELD IN PANA, ILLINOIS.

place in the parade if we would come, as we will be the only union telephone operators there, so we are trying our best not to disappoint the delegates who were here. Here's hoping we will see some electrical workers in that parade.

A UNION TELEPHONE OPERATOR.

L. U. NO. 83, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

This is probably my last letter as press secretary for Local No. 83, as I feel there is a remote possibility of being fired.

Election time is now drawing close and in local unions of our size and character, the Australian ballot, used in the election of a business representative, or any paid official, is to the detriment of its well-being. For instance, the supporters of the defeated candidate are naturally disappointed, and many times embittered at their loss. With that feeling, they lend little or no support to the administration during the first half of the year and the remaining half is spent trying to tear down whatever the administration endeavors to build. If such a practice was followed by the board of directors of the Standard Oil, for instance, I wonder how long they could stay in business?

I am of the opinion at times that we have too much democracy within our ranks and that it affords a pastime for our peanut politicians to play with our welfare, like small boys play with marbles and tops.

At this time the writer expresses the feeling of Local No. 83 in extending to our International Office our appreciation of the tremendous effort extended here in Los Angeles in their organizing work.

The writer can fully appreciate what a tremendous job it is to organize the non-union worker here, as he has had the honor of serving on several organizing committees.

I wish to offer no alibis for not having a letter in the WORKER each month for the past year, but in closing will say that one finds it hard to write things of interest every month.

J. E. "FLEA" MACDONALD.

L. U. NO. 84, ATLANTA, GA.

Editor:

There is very little to report from Local Union No. 84 at this time. Conditions are about the same. Still have several Brothers

We have taken in several Brothers on traveling cards lately. We're glad to have these boys with us, but as the unemployment list is long and they have to await their time, we can't promise them anything definitely.

Bother Elder is the proud father of a big boy. He reports mother and son doing nicely.

Our Ladies' Auxiliary has a big picnic planned for every member of both locals here—No. 84 and No. 613—and their families, to be held on July 4. We're all looking forward to a big time and lots of eats.

In my last letter I mentioned our city election. It was held on June 6 and no doubt the result was organized labor's greatest victory in this town.

One thing we did was to elect a city electrician. It was a hard job, but easy enough for us, when Brothers stick together and work as did every member of Local No. 613 and No. 84. They can do lots of things that look almost impossible.

The city electrician we defeated had been in office about 15 years—he thought the office was his and he could do as he wished with it forever. So sure was he of re-election that the boast was made that our candidate was a joke, but when the votes were counted it showed he was the joke, for he lost by over a thousand votes. This man had always fought organized labor and our men didn't have a chance on a city job. He probably learned a dear lesson. Maybe he didn't know that union electricians had a vote.

There were several offices filled in this election, including chief of construction, aldermen and counsel; every man elected had an excellent labor record. Also, in a run over race for city marshal our man won—a man who has a 20-year old card as a motion picture operator.

We won't make predictions on the presidential election, but two things we are attempting to do are elect a governor and a legislator.

Luther Still, labor's candidate for the legislature from Fulton County, is president of the local Typographical Union. He has served one term in the legislature and did some very good work for the laboring class, and is now prepared to do even more. There are two candidates against him.

In the gubernatorial race, a young man, who, at the present time, is a state senator, Mr. E. Rivers, has an excellent labor record,

which is something the present governor has not. Mr. Rivers began his campaign for governor in our labor temple, here in Atlanta, something no other candidate for this office has done. Knowing it is the working man's vote that elects a candidate he wanted to start his campaign off right.

Our present governor is a big business man and is known over the state as the cotton mill baron. He operates several cotton oil mills in the state and is known to be against all organized labor except company unions—if such can be termed "organized." So, to make our victory complete for the year, we are working hard for these two candidates. Here's hoping.

We are having very good attendance at the meetings now, but, like all other locals, considering the number of members it is poor, and it is the same bunch every meeting night. Lots of Brothers are content to let George or John do it. This is something every man should consider: Will George or John do it right or will their way of doing things suit me? Remember, there are lots of decisions made at a meeting which shouldn't be left to anyone but yourself to make or vote on; some of them may affect you, or the job you are on, so be there and use your privilege to vote.

W. L. MARRUT.

L. U. NO. 102, PATERSON, N. J.

Editor:

My dear Brothers, I never suspected that I was to have so great an honor, so carefully given, as to become your press secretary. Introducing myself formally, as I might say, you will have the pleasure of reading the conjectures of a fearless, just and hilarious editor's reports. I have been informed in rather an astonishing way that no article from Local No. 102 has been written in the last two months. But, as your new press secretary, I will give my best knowledge of union affairs and current topics pertaining to labor.

Our local had their election on June 19, at which time Job Braen was elected business agent by an overwhelming majority, due to his very good work. Mr. Braen has served very well in this capacity, and his election being overwhelming serves as a great tribute to him, which will be acknowledged by surrounding locals. The only great and exciting contest was for president, between Roy Stagg, whose words and deeds have made known to us a wise, capable and clear-visioned man, unflinchingly fearless in the discharge of his duty, and a man of the truest patriotism with a heart filled with sympathy for humanity, against Ben Beardsley. The writer favored Roy Stagg and fought bitterly again Ben Beardsley, who was predicted to win by a great landslide. Brother Beardsley won by only three votes. Many things have been said about Brother Beardsley. It now is his chance to make good and make a name for himself. No philosophy has ever improved upon the golden rule and the most gorgeous tapestry of trickery looks like a rag alongside the simple beauties of a square deal.

Roy Stagg's defeat will by no means keep him out of the limelight, as he will co-operate with President Beardsley in all respects. The election was quiet and orderly. Joe Tit was running good until someone stabbed him. The press secretary did his duty in his capacity and had Braen's picture and results on the first page in a Paterson newspaper the very next day. Now that election is over, let us all work as one.

Conditions in our county are improving but are far from normal. Committees on re inspecting the city report fair and progress. The new president might just as well look

into the matter and appoint new committees if necessary.

I cannot refrain from telling you of the lecture I heard in which it was said that all healthy people like their dinners, but their dinners are not the main object of their lives. So all healthy-minded people like making money—ought to like it, and to enjoy the sensation of winning it—but the main object of their life is not money; it is something better than money. A good soldier, for instance, mainly wishes to do his fighting well. He is glad of his pay, and very properly so, and justly grumbles when you keep him ten years without it. Still, his main object in life is to win battles; not to get paid for winning them. The same can be said of clergymen. They like pew rents and baptismal fees, of course, but if they are brave and well-educated, the fee is not the sole purpose of baptism. The clergyman's object is essentially to baptize and preach. How many electricians in our local could say they are so enamored in electrical work that they would work to be compensated to keep themselves alive? Silence prevails. Whoa; one answer. Who? Nick Catilina.

March 31, 1928, the sessions of the legislature practically closed, adding 278 new laws to the statute books of New Jersey. What the locals should do is to get together and push the electrical license bill over. It probably will come up in January when the senate convenes. Will say plenty on that later.

Wednesday, June 13, Honorable Raymond J. Newman, the beloved chief executive of Paterson, was taken from our midst by the Divine Ruler of the Universe. Labor will miss Ray Newman, for he was a great man for labor. May his soul rest in peace.

Nick Catilina running after Sammy Moskowitz trying to hold back the votes. Nick felt the sting when Ben luckily won. You may say what you want to about this Catilina but you have to admit he is very frank and a white fellow, although of dark complexion. I have bought Nick (Tammany) off. He will side with me on future elections. I also promised to put his picture on the front page of a daily newspaper. I hope when he sits down to eat his supper, he won't tell his wife he was laughing about me, which he always does. I have accomplished one thing, that is, I have converted him into a Democrat—at least for the general election. 'Snuff.

SAMMY MOSKOWITZ.

L. U. NO. 103, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

Local No. 103 has just pulled its annual knife-throwing contest and after all the confetti was cleared away, so that the final count of bull-eyes could be made, the results show a number of changes in the officers for the coming year.

President, Frank L. Kelley; vice president, Stephen J. Murphy; recording secretary, Frank R. Sheehan; financial secretary, John J. Regan; treasurer, Theo. Gould; inspectors, James Morgan and William Ralph; foreman, John J. Flanagan; trustee, James T. Kilroe; business agents, Major Cappellet and William C. Horneman; examining board, F. L. Kelley, E. C. Carroll, William Flynn, F. R. Sheehan, S. J. Murphy; executive board, E. C. Carroll, E. L. Dennis, H. H. Doherty, W. J. Doyle, W. H. Flynn, H. S. Goodwin, R. N. Marginot, T. J. McSweeney; state electrical workers' convention, M. T. Joyce and F. L. Kelley; state branch A. F. of L. convention, M. T. Joyce, F. L. Kelley, R. N. Marginot and F. R. Sheehan.

The voting machine was used for the first time and as might be expected (you know how inquisitive wire jerks are). Well of course everybody had to examine the

A PROMISE

This is to notify everyone who is interested in the literature of these columns to be sure to read the article of L. U. No. 124, next month, the August issue.

Item of particular and extraordinary interest will appear; an item that should be well digested by all the readers.

E. W. FINGER.

machines, etc., so the voting went a little slow and the hall was warm. However, it was a good natured, orderly crowd of men and everybody was made happy by Brother Doyle's exhibitions of Scotch fire works, which he used repeatedly to amuse the Brothers.

Two outstanding features of the voting machines are honesty of election and quickness of giving the totals. These are major factors always. Now, Brothers, the show is over; let's settle down once more for another year of progress as it has been in the past.

Don't work for the officers, work with them. I nearly forgot to mention I was re-elected press secretary. Thank you!

GOODY.

L. U. NO. 106, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

Editor:

As I have for several months received a number of calls for my failure to have a letter in the WORKER, I will now get busy.

Work around here is very quiet, a number of the boys walking the streets and no prospects of anything for some time to come. Brother H. M. Higley has left for Detroit looking for work. If he fails to land work there, he intends to keep on going. He is a good scout, fellows, and wherever he deposits his green ticket, that local will have a good, conscientious member—it will be their gain and our loss.

Our agreement is settled at \$1.12½ per hour, five-day week, etc.

Last Sunday, our old war horse, Brother Frank Kruger, was doing some work on one of his lake cottages and he got a little peeved because something went wrong, so he took a kick at it and it threw him and broke his left leg just above the knee. We all feel sorry for Frank and hope he soon will be out with us again. Brother Evor Bruggee is taking care of his work for him.

Brother E. L. (Shorty) Shears has returned to Dewittville again as he was unable to make a living, with his wooden leg. Shorty will be glad to see any of the boys any time they should be going by Dewittville.

Local No. 106 has some baseball team again this year and they are desirous of crossing bats with Local No. 41, of Buffalo, or Local No. 56, of Erie; so any time either of these locals have a day our team is ready and willing to meet their team. Let us know when you are ready, L. U. No. 41 and No. 56.

Next meetings are July 23 and August 6. Be sure to be on hand.

W. R. M.

L. U. NO. 131, KALAMAZOO, MICH.

Editor:

With the arrival of spring and the birds, we find conditions improving. The big paper mill job is well under way and with other work coming on it looks as if the old saying was coming true, "The sun will soon shine on both sides of the fence." All our men are

working and we have quite a few Brothers in from other cities.

The business of our local has got to a point where we expect to put a business agent in the field, which we hope will help in straightening out some of the shops and add new members as well.

Due to the fact that we are in the heart of an unorganized territory, where the open shop plan prevails we expect to have a hard row to hoe, but with a united effort we are sure we are going to be able to line up a good portion of the future work.

Here is hoping our out-of-town Brothers will see this and know we are still at the old stand.

HARRY BURBRIDGE.

L. U. NO. 145, DAVENPORT, IOWA; ROCK ISLAND AND MOLINE, ILL.

Editor:

Well, Brothers, once again we have had our annual election of officers for the coming year. They are as follows: President, R. Winterbottom; vice president, Leon Reynolds; financial secretary, Joe Remer; recording secretary, E. L. Smith; treasurer, W. G. McCabe; trustees, A. Winterbottom and J. Woods; foreman, George VanHoe; first inspector, C. Dellas; second inspector, F. McCormick; and for business agent, our very efficient L. Judd was reelected. Members of the executive board are Brothers L. Leeven, L. Reynolds, A. Winterbottom, C. R. J. Clough, and A. R. Henss; for press secretary, E. L. Smith; for delegate to Illinois State Conference, E. L. Smith.

From the results of the election it looks as if the Brothers have been very well satisfied with the officers for the past year, as nearly all have been re-elected; of course there were times when faults were found, but that is a sure indication that something must have been done. As the old saying goes, "He who never does anything is never condemned," and this applies in labor organizations; as the Brothers who never hold office nor serve on committees and are really non-active Brother members are looked upon by some sources as good union men. But all organizations have their usual share of this and try to make the best of it.

Most of our Brothers are working with a good many out of the Tri-Cities and if not for the co-operation of some of the other locals we would have had quite a waiting list; and I want to take this means of thanking the officers of certain Illinois locals for their co-operation and assistance.

Well! As we are going to have another bridge across the old Mississippi at this point and the barge terminal is a certainty and the State of Iowa is about to start building hard roads, mayhap the rest of you Brothers in the states will find out that we are waking up. That's all.

E. L. SMITH.

L. U. NO. 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Editor:

Perfect weather lured a banner crowd to the resort for the June season. The torrid weather throughout the east sent thousands to the resort, traffic has been at a peak, both on trains and boulevards. The surf was ideal for bathing and thousands are taking advantage of the warm water.

No fatalities have occurred among the bathers so far this season, but a near accident was avoided by clever rescue work by lifeguards. While a crowd, who were on the end of Heinz pier, looked on, the guards from the Connecticut Avenue beach patrol rescued a young man (swimmer???) who was clinging to one of the pier pilings. He and a companion thought they could make the

grade and attempted to swim around the pier. The companion continued, however, and finished the grind.

Brothers "Sal" Downey, "Lefty" Forrest and "Georges" Barnard, the self constituted "life guards" and "swimming instructors" to the female friends of members of Local No. 211, have taken up their usual positions at Kentucky Avenue and the beach.

On looking over the bath houses and shop-windows along the boardwalk, it looks as though fashion has decreed a sunburned miss for this year's summer girl. On giving this a little personal attention and talking it over with the salespeople, it appears that feminine bathing suits are practically without backs. It is explained that the coat of tan is to be so complete that when the décolleté evening gown is worn, there will be no portion of the back visible that is not tanned. This seems to the writer like a waste of good advertising space, and we would advise the manufacturers of "Camels" and "Ches-terfields" to take advantage of the opportunities offered. Adam and Eve could strut their stuff without disturbing the serenity of the beach censor, for this year there has been no such functionary appointed in Atlantic City. To beach policemen and life guards fall the duties of seeing that the conventionalities are not disturbed, and the rules just posted are less than stringent. The principal activities of the police will be against roisterers who imperil the peace. A particular ban has been placed on baseball playing, for although the season is still young, several persons have been injured by baseballs.

Women's bathing attire is gayer than ever this season and more varied in style; modernistic designs and color combinations are a "wow."—I can hear the Editor asking "Is this stuff for the woman's page?"

The electrical work on the new convention hall has been at a standstill for the past three weeks on account of the city commissioners revoking the contract of the present holder, which added just that many more to the army of the unemployed holding down the recreation room. This was a sad blow as this contractor had always been fair and friendly to Local No. 211 and the number of years our members have been steadily employed there speaks for itself. At the present writing the commissioners have turned the matter over to the bonding company, who will have to complete the installation. This is something to think about, as an unfair contractor would prove troublesome and further hold up the completion of the hall.

Fortunately for Local No. 211, June is a convention month in Atlantic City. The National Electric Light Association arrived first, setting up their various exhibits on the Million Dollar Pier. The management calling on Brother Cameron, our business representative, who responded by sending in his "shock trunks" so that on opening date everything was "clicking." The General Electric and Westinghouse exhibits were an education to anyone interested in the electrical industry. While manufacturers of everything from a socket to a complete plant were represented, the trend seemed to be toward the automatic control of power plants. The Westinghouse Company's "electric man," drew quite a large crowd. This apparatus started and stopped motors and lights by different pitches of voice into a telephone receiver. One of the large storage battery concerns had a large glass case battery on display with gold fish swimming around in the solution while the cell furnished current for a number of electric lamps.

One of the largest conventions to gather in the resort is at present in session on the Million Dollar Pier and the temporary new exhibit hall, built adjacent to the city to

house over 500 exhibits placed in the two buildings, covering 140,000 feet of space, 25,000 feet more than used in last year's convention. Ten thousand delegates are here for the eight days of the combination convention of the American Railway Association and the Railway Supply Manufacturers Association.

Flying to the resort seems to be all the rage nowadays. The latest product from the Ford factory arrived here with 16 passengers, delegates to the American Railway Convention from Chicago and eight members of the Elks made the hop from Union Hill to attend the confab now in session. The feature of the Elks convention was the big parade along the main stem.

There will be some great fish stories told Saturday when the Surf Angling Clubs hold a conference at the Anglers Club on Absecon Island here.

Brothers "Feet" Eger, "Charlie" Pfrommer, "Cash" Boodle—also "Sir James" Eakins of the famous "Hon & Deary" team, will be right out in front—oh, the stories that lie in women's eyes, and lie and lie and lie—have nothing on a fisherman!

G. M. S.

L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI, OHIO

Editor:

In keeping with big national events, such as those being carried on in Kansas City and about to be entered into at Houston, we of L. U. No. 212 here in "Cincy" are in session for the purpose of nominating our officers for the coming year.

This year, however, dear old party obligations have been cast to the four winds. It is a case of throw your hat in the ring, after that every man for himself.

Active opposition in some cases will cause some to do double time until the last vote is cast, while other offices will be filled without opposition, as in the case of president and vice president.

Brother Fitzpatrick has refused the fifth term as president much to the regret of the entire membership. We need more Fitzpatricks in L. U. No. 212.

Brother Raymond, former vice president, has accepted without opposition the nomination for president.

Again, Brother F. Guy steps into the limelight as a candidate for the vice president's chair, without opposition.

In an effort to bring to an end Brother Leibenrood's non-stop record as financial secretary, I have entered the field as candidate for that office. The worst possible that I can do is get show money.

Brother Nic Carter, our worthy professor, who has successfully conducted our school since its inception, predicts an abrupt termination to my already lengthy journalistic career. "Nic" has entered the race as candidate for "ye scribe's" office, and I know that if he is put across, his line will be of much more interest to the average reader than that which has previously been listed under the heading of L. U. No. 212. With opposition such as "Nic" on the ticket I can well afford to feel uneasy.

Brother George Schweppe has considerable opposition as chairman of the sick committee, but George has been one of the ever faithful in office for several years and I am certain he will still be distributing good cheer to our sick and disabled, following the checking of the ballots.

Speaking of George, I understand from good authority that he has embarked on a new profession as a side line. Rumor has it that he has entered the dog raising game. Nothing but pedigree stock is to be considered. Such as the one he had on display at the new sub station now under construc-

tion for the Cincinnati Traction Company, on Florence Avenue. We wish you success, George, in your new venture.

Brother John Keller had a very disagreeable experience in our traffic court recently. Seems as though Brother Keller, who resides in one of our most exclusive suburbs, was checked by one who regulates speed, especially the speed of those who use racing cars of foreign make. In court Johnnie admitted that during a period of thoughtlessness he possibly was making about 25 miles per hour, which caused considerable laughter in the courtroom. The judge, who happens to live on Hamilton Avenue, over which Johnnie was traveling, replied that he knew it to be a much faster neighborhood than that as the women folks living there pushed their baby carriages down the side walks at a greater speed than 25 miles per hour. He, therefore, felt justified in imposing the fine and costs which were produced without hesitancy.

Am pleased to note in this issue the recent arrival of twins (boy and girl) at the home of Brother and Mrs. "Vic" Feinauer. As this is my first opportunity to ever make mention of the stork doing double duty for any of our Brothers, I consider it a most noteworthy event. Mother and babies doing nicely, "Vic" says. Congratulations and best wishes from everybody.

We also record at this time with much regret the passing of Brother Dick Venn. Dick, although young in years, being only 49, was one of the old timers—entering the Brotherhood when Cincinnati held its charter as a mixed local, known as No. 30. He was always an active member and was ever on the alert for the welfare of what later became Local No. 212. Dick was the last word as a mechanic and held many responsible positions during his career in the electrical field. Vacancies left in local unions by the death of such as Brother Venn are hard to fill, which makes it just that much harder for us to realize that he is no longer one of us.

The next issue of the WORKER will bring out our successful candidates. Possibly this will be my final effort as scribe. If such be the case I extend to all my thanks and appreciation for the consideration I have always received while attempting to keep old L. U. No. 212 before our many readers. Especially do I thank our worthy Editor, who has been more than considerate in accepting my horrible copy which, I agree with all of you, was generally forwarded him for publication.

Interesting Fact No. 3: Camels' hair brushes are made from the tails of Siberian squirrels and not from camels' hair as popularly supposed.

THE COPYIST.

L. U. NO. 226, TOPEKA, KANS.

Editor:

Having been instructed at the last regular meeting of our local to send in the list of our newly elected officers I will proceed to set it to music and do as directed.

Brother George R. Sheldon has been re-elected to the office of president. Brother Sheldon, as some of you know, is a hard fighter for the cause of labor and drives his second Dodge. Brother Boon, our newly elected vice president, works for the Tucker Electric Company and is well liked by every one as he wears a pleasant smile (besides other things).

For recording secretary we again have Brother Moss. Besides myself, Brother Moss is the only wire twister in Topeka who persists in walking afoot. Brother "Jimmie" Lewis is always elected financial secretary by acclamation. I hardly know how we could function without our Jimmie.

Brother Clancy Gill the most honest man in the local is retained as treasurer.

We felt that we needed a more picturesque man as first inspector so we decided to elect Brother Fink. And now we come to a very vital office in our local; second inspector. A Brother who is not only good to look upon but non-skid, we chose Brother Goldsmith. He actually talked me out and himself in.

Brother Pete Van Es, who has just completed a term as business agent and who has been very successful, a faithful worker and a loyal union man, was returned to that position. Brother Van, late of Holland, drives a new Pontiac, but he came by it honestly.

Brother Bob Edline, the baby of the local (in age only), being the best bouncer of us all was elected as foreman and that's that.

There are many Brothers floating through here, but as work is scarce they float on. We hope for better times sometime, but

bone-dry Kansas is getting her usual spring drenching and it make her suffer terribly.

If political jobs continue to be so lucrative we will all have to quit our jobs, throw our hats in the ring and get in on the graft.

J. R. WOODHULL.

L. U. NO. 231, SIOUX CITY, IOWA

Editor:

Many, many thanks for sending International Representative Hugh O'Neil to aid our local. Not only did our Brothers derive real pleasure and inspiration from working in association with him, he rendered inestimable service to the Sioux City local by his efforts in solicitation and organization.

During the short time that Mr. O'Neil was in our city, he succeeded in adding eight shops to our list. One of these moreover had never been affiliated with us. In several instances idle men have found

good employment in local shops. This happy condition can be traced directly to the patient efforts of Mr. O'Neil in adjusting the labor situation here.

In order for his mission of assisting our local to culminate in full success, it was necessary that the representative of the International who should visit us, be amiable to the Sioux City contractors, and well liked by them. Mr. O'Neil qualified precisely, and the pleasing result was that for the first time since 1921, we came to a definite signed agreement with the contractors.

Finally, Mr. O'Neil, and we confine our letter exclusively to his visit for the reason that it was undoubtedly the largest thing in this year's activities, instilled a new and more vigorous and potent spirit into our local that is bound to bear fruit in the form of increased activity and achievement. All our members enjoyed meeting and knowing him and benefited materially from his visit. In fact, we earnestly hope that when we are again favored with a Representative from the I. O. it will be Mr. Hugh O'Neil who gets the assignment.

Again thanking you for your kind and thoughtful consideration in providing us with such a capable worker, we remain,

Fraternally and gratefully yours,

B. J. GIBBONS,
I. R. SLATON.

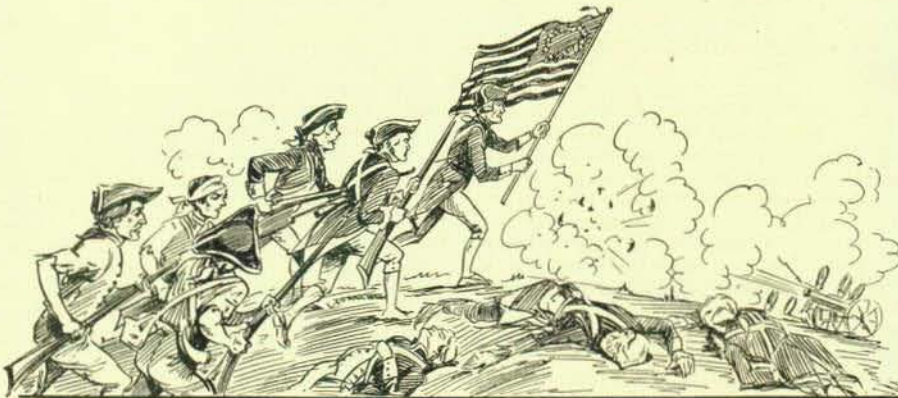
L. U. NO. 245, TOLEDO, OHIO

Editor:

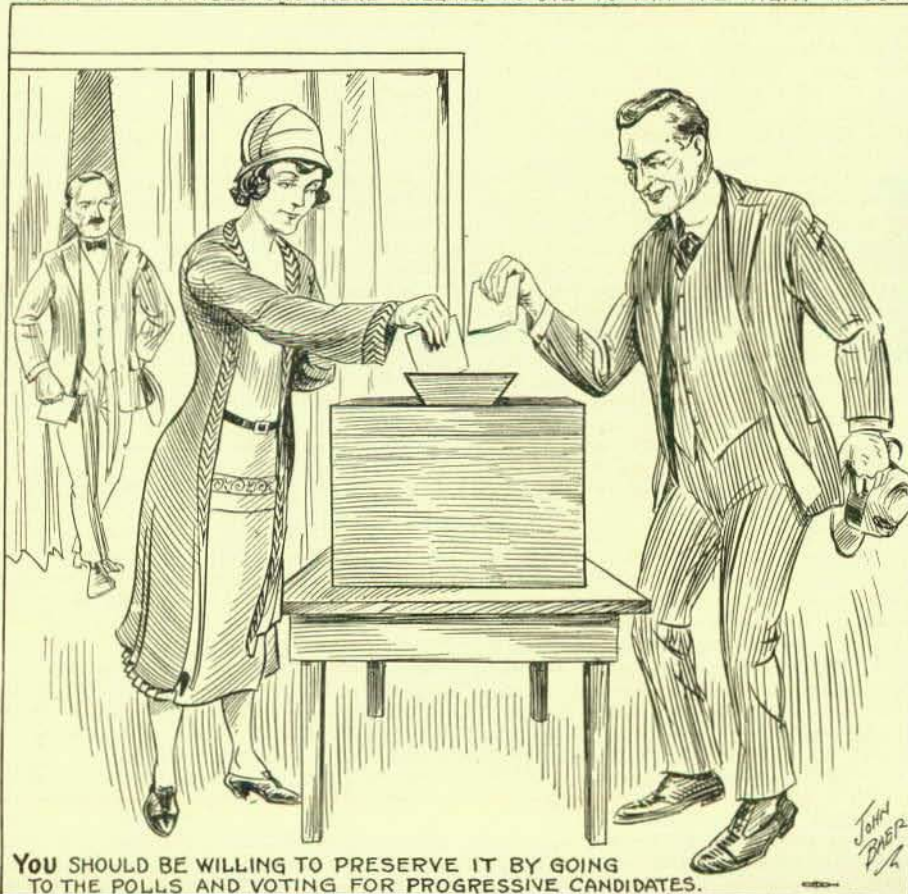
After extending my regular monthly greetings to the ELECTRICAL WORKER I will continue with my correspondence which has been the custom to write a small article each month to keep the world at large in touch with us and to let the Brother locals know that we are still among these present. And now allow me to introduce to you Local 245's only grievance to ever appear in the ELECTRICAL WORKERS' JOURNAL and I don't believe that this is the proper place for the writing of locals' troubles; still if we don't then where would we confess and be forgiven? But Local 245, that little local down here in Toledo, Ohio, that has always preached peace and contentment to you through this magazine, the local that has always thought that we were situated in a position where there are no wartime clouds gathering and peace would prevail at all times as long as we continued to give the best that was in us for the best that we could get out of it. But the war lord has prepared a tincture of discontent for us, a very distasteful dish. As the most of you know this is the month that No. 245 comes up for a new agreement between the company and the men. It was presented with the utmost confidence that peace would continue in our presence. But, lo and behold, instead of the usual smoothness that the machinery has been running with here, someone drops a monkey wrench and strips the gears. And the result is that we have perfectly good 1928 model agreement on our hands, a perfect wreck, and is in the shop for repairs. But with the assurance of such trustworthy repairmen as Noonan and Bugnizet, experts on mechanical defaults of this nature, whose work shops extend from here to there and whose headquarters are in Washington, we are still hoping to get the old agreement running smooth again for the summer and fall season.

What really happened here is this (play sad music, professor!): After three years of working under the same agreement here and at a continual risk of body, limb and life, we decided ("we" means the local) to ask for a few more pennies added to our daily compensation in recognition of our

THE MEANING OF FOURTH OF JULY



MANY OF OUR ANCESTORS WERE WILLING TO DIE TO WIN THE RIGHT TO VOTE



YOU SHOULD BE WILLING TO PRESERVE IT BY GOING TO THE POLLS AND VOTING FOR PROGRESSIVE CANDIDATES.

loyalty in bad and fair weather, in sleet and snow, rain and wind, in keeping the service going, and help in the increase of production. The same company that has told us time and time again they were proud of the boys of the line department, told us that they could always put confidence in the boys with the spurs—and this confidence was returned one hundred fold—and with this in mind, we presented our new agreement never dreaming that we would be given the bum's rush and that our dreams of three years past would not at last be realized. But whether or not the refusal came from the minutes of the Merchants and Manufacturers Association or from some of the many dinner clubs that have launched a fight in Toledo against organized labor or whether the refusal came direct from the officials we do not know, but we do know that these different clubs in the past have dictated the wage that should be paid the employees of many of Toledo's factories and other places where labor furnishes the production that pays the dividends on stock that was sold to create the funds to beat them. But no matter the source of the refusal, we were flatly refused and our proposals were rejected and we were told that we could continue on our fourth year at the same wages. This when presented to the local at a special meeting by Brother Ray Clary, our International Representative, was rejected by a 100 per cent vote by the members, and Brother Clary, accompanied by our untiring business agent, Oliver Myers, again went to the company with the results of the feeling of the men, only to have more sand thrown on the machinery by another refusal of the company for an increase in wages.

The actions of both the local and company from this point on are not of the nature that would be of interest to any other than Local 245 and the I. O., but will add that it is now in their hands and the men involved are hoping that satisfactory terms will be reached at an early point so as to prevent the usual thing that comes from these misunderstandings, as a strike at this time would only mean one thing, a temporary loss to both the company and the members. But the right of collective bargaining must be upheld at any cost, and the members are prepared to take any action that they may deem necessary to protect this right.

In a certain city near here (sixty miles to be exact), the men receive for one hour's work \$1.26 and the maximum primary voltage is 4,400. While here the most of our voltage is 6,900 and a good bit of that is hard drawn and for the length of time we receive 92½ cents. Considering the difference in pay with the reversed conditions in voltage I may ask this, were we justified in asking for more money or should we have accepted the company's offer and continued for another year, perhaps several, for the same hourly wage? The members here did not think so; not one of the 80 per cent present and many of those absent were working and sent in their protests by other Brothers.

So electrical workers, as it has always been my desire to tell you that things are booming in Toledo, my intentions have anyway been to boost Toledo, to tell you what a wonderful town this is. This I will do, just that, and invite you here to say hello to the members of 245. But under the present conditions please give the town a detour until things are reported in good shape again. Please stay where you are now employed until the flag of victory is safely flying from our standards. I don't believe that there will be a conflict. I don't believe that it will go any further than a verbal temporary disagreement. And I can believe

that the officials in charge here will not willingly see trouble brew in the pot that has for so long been boiling with contentment and peace. Unless the bosses are actors of the old school they are all satisfied with the co-operation given them in the past and are satisfied with the way in which we (the employees) have performed our various duties in the past and shall in the future. I would like to believe that if the present grievance were left solely to our Toledo officers, the manager and superintendent of the company, that the same consideration would be given us now that has been under their administration of managing and supervising the Toledo Edison Co. But as they, like ourselves, must answer to others, their hands are tied as far as granting the one thing that would avert serious steps being taken and would keep the same "I'm for you" feeling in the hearts of the men now under their supervision. But whatever the outcome may be, let this be the watchword, "Notice to all linemen affiliated with the I. B. E. W., you are hereby asked to give Toledo, Ohio, a wide berth until further notice."

And now let us pray. You all remember back in 1917 after the German Government forced their people to ruthlessly sink one of our ships taking several hundred lives as a trophy and how patiently you awaited word from Washington as to what action we were to take to repulse this freedom of the seas. Well, this is another case of awaiting word from Washington for word to fall in line to protect that right of freedom, but in this case it will not be camouflaged under the head of democracy, but will be openly called by its own name, uprisal for the purpose of protection of free speech. For the right of the voice of opinion, and by speaking collectively and collectively holding our ranks then there will be but one answer that has made America the independent country that she now boasts of being, and that which we point to with pride. And that answer Brothers, will be victory and let our college yell be "Say! Say! Say! We want more pay! We are the boys from the T. E. C. We're hot stuff, and we'll take no bluff, we work for the Edison and that's enough! Raise! Raise! Raise!"

And now, if there is still room, I will devote a little space to the general news. The men around San Francisco and Los Angeles will be glad that one of their number arrived here safely a few months ago and is now one of the regulars here. Prentice "Bud" Pangratz, another of Maumee's wandering sons, has returned home to find that it's the best old place in the world—Home Sweet Home. He has added the name of one more member to our already long list from Maumee. And one strange thing about them Maumee guys is that you can't help but like them and Bud is no exception, for, like the rest, he is a regular fellow. He has been seen quite lately hanging around the Hub salesrooms. That means a new car soon.

Vincent Wise, who spends most of his time in Charley Neeb's gang with Eddie Baker, trying to show the Gold Dust Twins, Clyde Williams and "Bill" Irving, the convincing points of the Darwin theory, is also from Maumee. He has gained quite a footing there. Bob Stich acts as peace maker in Neeb's gang when the arguments get too hot.

The last few meetings have been very much of a success but with men like Charley Brinley, P. O. Balsizer, J. T. Swank, O. L. Gruntz, F. E. Schumaker and H. L. Staub, there is would have to be a success, for these men put the same enthusiasm into the meetings that they do in their work, and their work here of constructing substations and installing transformers will stand out among any of its kind in the country—a bold as-

sertion, but true. B. St. Dennis, A. Haywood, H. Vanderluit, and E. Radinus of the city, come up regularly to demand the right to voice an opinion. You are always welcome. Come any time, but some time bring with you our old friend, D. O. Shea. He has the oldest card in Toledo. There's faithfulness for you. We want to see you oftener, Dan.

Brother William Howes has settled in his new residence and is at home any time to his many friends at 1312 Walnut Street.

Eber Hazen, the chief grunt of Maumee and Ferrysburg, has returned to work after a two weeks' absence from his gang due to sickness.

And now, fellows, I'm going to ask you all to do something for yourselves as well as for me. There are still a lot of you here in Toledo that are not getting your ELECTRICAL WORKERS' JOURNAL. This has been my chief concern since my appointment as press secretary, two years ago. I know that I have been successful with the aid of the different ones who manipulate the mailing list, in getting it sent to several of you who did not get it regular, but there are still too many complaints about not getting it. I don't blame you for complaining, for you are entitled to it. It is a wonderful magazine and the heads of it want you to have it. But, Brothers, if your name doesn't appear in the list below then I have missed you again and you will not receive it until your name gets into the proper place for mailing. If you know of a member that is not getting it look up the coupon in this edition and mail it with his name and proper address to the address printed on the coupon or send his name or your name and address to G. M. Bugniazet, 506 Machinists Bldg., Washington, D. C. He has never failed to give these things his attention. Or give it to me if you are timid. But notify some one of your change of address.

Below are a few names of new and old members who have complained to me of not receiving the JOURNAL. All right, we will see what can be done. All right, Brother Bugniazet, get your pencil and paper—all ready, get set—Go:

George A. Henning, 1830 Norwood Ave., Toledo, Ohio; F. E. Stateley, 5234 308th St., Point Place, Toledo, Ohio; John J. Swartz, 2746 122nd St., Point Place, Toledo, Ohio; N. W. Tefft, 347 Parker St., Toledo, Ohio; H. Miller, R. F. D. No. 1, Delta, Ohio. And L. E. Shaub wants his address changed from 1755 Kensington Road to 3722 Watson Ave., Toledo, Ohio.

And now, if I have missed any, please write your name in. It's yours and you should have it and the only reason that you are not getting it is because the Editor or whoever has charge of mailing does not know your address.

EDW. E. DUKESHIRE.

L. U. NO. 259, SALEM, MASS.

Editor:

The most important news this month, Mr. Editor, is the announcement that Local No. 259 has just entered into a new agreement with the contractors of the North Shore District.

The agreement is important in at least two aspects. First, in that it provides for the establishment of a joint welfare and arbitration committee with a provision that all questions and disputes pertaining to either changes or violations of the agreement will be referred to the above committee, and failure to adjust same will refer the matter to the Council on Industrial Relations for the Electrical Construction Industry. Pending a decision there will be no strike or lockout. Second, in that it establishes an apprenticeship commission

which will in the future regulate apprentices.

The agreement expires on May 1, 1930. Either party desiring changes must notify the other party in writing, specifying the changes desired, at least six months prior to May 1, 1930, or in case the agreement is continued without change at least six months prior to May 1, of any year. The article of the agreement establishing the joint welfare and arbitration committee provides that at least one year's notice in writing must be given by either party to the other party in order to change or cancel the provisions of the article.

This is Local No. 259's first experiment with a no strike, no lockout agreement, and it will be worth watching to see how it works out. All of the members of the local feel confident that it will be of great benefit to the industry, the contractors and the workers, and they have resolved to do their utmost to see that it is.

The establishment of an apprenticeship commission will help to solve one of the most troublesome problems that the industry is confronted with. Under the old system young boys were picked up by contractors, kept for a year or so and then with a slight knowledge of the industry allowed to make their own way. The results have been that the industry is crowded with incompetent mechanics who cannot make the grade and who become liabilities instead of assets.

The new plan gives the apprenticeship commission (composed of three contractors and three members of the union), to regulate the employment, schooling, conduct and advancement of all apprentices that enter the industry. Apprentice ages are from 17 to 25. Apprenticeship training will require four years. They must have a high standard of schooling. They must be in good health and of good character. They will be examined as to their progress, and in part promotion will depend on their progress. Employment of apprentices is restricted as well as regulated. Every effort will be made to turn out competent and qualified all-round electricians.

As with the article on arbitration the members of Local No. 259 are confident that the apprenticeship system will redound for the best interests and welfare of all concerned.

Wages for apprentices during the first year will be by agreement between the apprentice and the employer. After one year 50 cents per hour; after two years, 60 cents per hour; after three years, 75 cents per hour.

The agreement further provides that wages for journeymen after July 1, this year will be \$1.25 per hour. This is an increase of ten cents per hour. Double time will be paid for all overtime work. The eight-hour day and the 44-hour week shall prevail. And only members of Local No. 259 can be employed by the employers.

To say the least the members of the union are gratified with the conditions established by the new agreement. Each and every one of them are anxious and willing to enforce the conditions of the agreement and to promote the welfare of the industry. They realize only too well that the welfare of the industry depends on the union and that in the final analysis the enforcement of the agreements rests with the union.

Too much credit cannot be given to our conference committee which was composed of President Roy W. Canney, Recording Secretary Patrick J. Dean and Business Agent Charles L. Reed. They did their work willingly and well. However, they were assisted by International Representative Charles D. Keavney and to him belongs

CARELESSNESS VS. CAREFULNESS

I am not much of a mathematician, said Careless, but I add to your troubles, I can subtract from your earnings, I can multiply your aches and pains, I can divide your attention, I can take interest from your work and discount your chances of Safety. So, you can readily see that Carelessness is not a good fellow to follow, as he can only bring anguish to body and mind; and how great this anguish of mind as well as body to the man who is seriously injured, in a moment of carelessness, to the extent that he is unable to follow his usual vocation! He realizes that this usually means decreased earnings and any plans he may have had for the future of himself and family must be radically changed.

On the other hand, let us follow Carefulness, who, in our opinion, is a much better mathematician than the other, as he will add to our earnings, subtract from our aches and pains, add interest to our work and greatly discount our chances of injury. Let us shun that fellow Carelessness, and let us all follow Carefulness closely so that by our example others will also profit, thereby greatly aiding the movement of "Safety First." We all know that much money has been spent in correcting physical hazards and conditions that contribute to accidents, to the end that very few reports of accidents are made at present. So we should carefully analyze our activities of the past and endeavor in the future to give Safety the attention its importance demands.

most of the credit. It was his good advice and wise counsel that steered the ship to port. The boys of 259 are indeed grateful to Charlie Keavney, he has been ever willing and helpful to 259.

I hope you will pardon our dust, Mr. Editor, and forgive us for taking up so much space and also for giving the above Brothers a "puff."

Yours till vacation days,

EDDIE DEVEREAUX.

L. U. NO. 292, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Editor:

Conditions are very much the same around Minneapolis as they were three months ago. Work has practically been at a standstill and the prospects are that it is going to pick up very slowly, if at all.

Most all of our work is on one of our daily newspapers, the Minneapolis Journal, one of the most unfair papers in the country, one of the bitterest enemies of organized labor and the mouth-piece of the citizens' alliance for the open shop policy or the so-called American plan. Their one aim in life is to flood the Minneapolis labor market so it will be possible for our unscrupulous general contractors to pay a starvation wage. If you expect to work for fair wages and under fair conditions, stay away from Minneapolis.

I will have to offer an apology to the boys of Local No. 292 for not having anything in the JOURNAL last month, but as I was away

from town, and where the conditions were very poor for writing just at the time that I should have written the monthly letter, I was obliged to let it go. Am away from the city at the present writing, but as the circumstances are more favorable here, will try to represent Local No. 292 with a few lines this month.

In my ramblings recently, I have been forcibly struck with the fact that there are entirely too many electrical workers outside the Brotherhood, both electricians and linemen, but especially linemen.

Now, as far as my observation has gone along this line, it appears that the cause of this is a certain condition of affairs that has come about in the last decade or so, viz.: That the portion of the electrical industry represented by the big public service corporations such as the telephone and telegraph companies and the big electric light and power companies, which by the way are perhaps the largest employers of men in the craft, have become too big and powerful for the local unions acting as individual units to be able to exercise any control over. Of course, there are exceptions where here and there a large, powerful and well organized local has acquired or still retains a certain amount of control over the working conditions and wage scale of one or more of these big corporations locally. However, this does not affect general conditions along this line, and the fact remains that the big corporations by their successful maintenance of their open shop policy and their anti-union propaganda are educating those who work for them into an attitude of indifference or antipathy to the union and this applies to both the floaters and the home-guards, though, of course, it is more pronounced among the home-guards.

Another thing that looms up in connection with this state of affairs is the fact that in some sections of the country the light and power companies are going into the retail electric appliance, and contract wiring business which if it becomes a general policy, will eventually eliminate the contractors and have the public service corporations master of the entire field of the electrical industry. Should this happen without the Brotherhood being able to unionize the employees of these corporations, the I. B. E. W. would become but a memory, so it seems to me that some effort to obtain practical results along this line is essential to the most vital interests of the Brotherhood.

Now, it seems that the individual local unions acting separately are entirely inadequate to cope with these big, powerful companies. Therefore, it would seem that the logical thing would be for the International to try its hand at the game. At least, there should be a definite policy and unified action on the part of the entire Brotherhood relative to these corporations and the simplest way to secure this is through the International Office.

The task of lining up these big companies is a Herculean one today. Yet, every year they grow larger and more powerful and the difficulty increases proportionately, so that the sooner a start is made, the better the chances of success.

If it is impossible or inadvisable to make any move along this line before then, it seems to me that this matter would be a good subject for action at the next International convention.

W. WAPLES.

The function of the machine is to liberate man from his burdens, and to release his energies to the building of his intellectual and spiritual powers for conquests in the field of thought and higher action.

—Dearborn Independent.

L. U. NO. 308, ST. PETERSBURG, FLA.

Editor:

We have again come to the good old day of independence, called the Fourth of July. Down in this neck of the woods they shoot off their fireworks on Christmas so you can rest assured of a safe and sane Fourth. The Chamber of Commerce has called upon the local unions and asked them to participate in celebrating the day, so you can see we are going to have some time; parades, ball games, boat races, etc.

The contractor is going right along on the Snell Arcade, the concrete piles for the foundation are now being driven at this writing.

The old church of St. Mary's at Third Avenue and Fourth Street South, is being wrecked to make place for a new and up-to-date church costing many thousands. Preliminary location plans for the Simmonds Tampa Bay Bridge were completed by local engineers. Another step toward the completion of the bridge.

I notice in several cities through the country they are having what they call "Buy-at-Home" week, notably Baltimore. We had ours, including a small exposition, showing the products that are manufactured locally. Another case where the Chamber of Commerce called on organized labor to help them out. Viewing it from the "green benches" there is a phase that some overlook. The business man is asking the people to shop at home or, in other words, boost home industries. He is asking for something he is not ready to do himself. For instance, when a laboring man goes into a store to buy anything, he asks the price and pays the price and goes about his work, but if he goes into the same store to sell his goods (his labor), the merchant tries to get him to cut his price, and sometimes will not let him do the work that he wants done, but hires a "snow bird" whom he can get to work for from three-fourths to one-half the price that the home laborer asked for his labor. What I want to know is, is it fair to home labor to hire all the work you want to have done by a man who is here only to keep out of the cold, and when warm weather comes he hies himself back north to enjoy the summer up there?

Brother Whitcomb has left for New York and our old stand-by, Brother Banks, was elected to fill the unexpired term of president. Brother Rees also left for Niagara Falls, and Brother Allen was elected recording secretary. Brother Luth has taken a little vacation and Brother Renner was appointed foreman in his place. Brother Bowen, we all sympathize with you, and letters from the boys are always appreciated.

We are having plenty of watermelons these days, five cents and up. Watch the political fireworks.

THE WOODCHOPPER.

L. U. 329, SHREVEPORT, LA.

Editor:

Although it has been quite a while since any news of this Local, No. 329, has appeared in these columns it doesn't mean that we don't keep up with what our fellow members are doing and we want to say we are going along as strong as ever and growing both in size and strength.

We are enjoying steady employment and fair conditions and have no member of our local unemployed at the present time, which we think is a pretty good record, however, we have had no new men to go to work here for some time.

Several of our Brother members staged a pretty clever skit on "Safety First" a short

time back and discovered they had hidden talent for acting. Brother I. D. Watkins, especially, carried out the role of a hard-boiled foreman so well that he has been drafted into the service again, this time as a hard-boiled customer, in another little sketch.

Curley Hudson is shooting trouble again. He conveniently has the night watch which gives him an excellent opportunity to prove his ability as well as his luck as a real fisherman and we might add that he has justified his claim as an excellent one. We fear Cross Lake will have to be restocked if he continues to hold his present record.

Another little bit of news is about Brother Bob Crawford, who has been with us for a long time. He recently became a married man and it really looks like he intends to settle down. Anyway, we notice that along with acquiring a wife he has also possessed himself of a new automobile.

In conclusion, we would like to say that any Brother traveling this way is always assured a welcome. Our business agent is Brother K. D. Hardin and the fact that we mentioned that we all have jobs certainly proves his interest and ability as business agent. Also, our meeting nights are the second and fourth Tuesdays of the month and all Brother members are cordially invited to attend.

WALTER J. "STORMY" DAVIS.

L. U. NO. 340, SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

Editor:

Just a few lines from Local Union No. 340, as we have not been in the JOURNAL for some time. There is little news to write about, but we can say we have a world of sunshine and a lot of nice weather, but not any too much work. Conditions around here last winter were the worst we have had since long before the world war, and at the present time some of the boys who were hitting the pavement last winter are trying to catch up with the time they lost.

We just held our annual election of officers for Local Union No. 340, for the ensuing year with the results as follows:

President, C. E. Turner, who succeeds himself for about five terms; vice president, Andy Platt, who was our former foreman; financial secretary, F. R. Merwin, that old reliable boy and this is about six terms for him; treasurer, George Hoffman, another reliable boy who has been in there so long that I have forgotten how many years, but a good watch dog of the treasury; recording secretary, C. P. Hamilton, who is one of our new journeymen and good timber; inspectors, Shirley Fuller and W. E. Cotter, two of our apprentices; trustee, J. F. Glasse; foreman, Chas. Borba, who has been one of our past foremen and a dandy boy upon the door and a wonderful worker for the organization.

Our executive board will consist of Brothers Del O'Connor, W. C. Stringer, Martin Bussio, E. J. Cotter, J. F. Glass, Fred Johnson; examining board, Brothers Thomas Moltzen, E. M. Coz, J. E. Shaw, W. E. Rose, L. Williams; conference board, W. E. Stringer, Jack Fratis, Fred Scanlon, P. E. Duhain, J. E. Shaw, Carl Ausmus; delegates to the Central Labor Council, Brothers L. A. Holenstein, Carl Ausmus, Jack Fratis, W. E. Rose; delegates to the Building Trades Council, W. E. Stringer, B. M. Miller, Carl Ausmus, P. E. Duhain; business representative, Bert M. Miller; relief business representative W. C. Stringer; press secretary, W. C. Stringer.

As the writer has been your press secretary for a number of years, Brother Stringer will succeed him, and I know he will send you some good letters from this district.

All-in-all I think and am of the opinion

that this local can be mighty thankful for the set of officers they have elected to conduct the affairs of Local Union No. 340 for the ensuing year.

I am wishing all the locals and Brothers success from Local Union No. 340, I. B. E. W.

BERT M. MILLER.

L. U. NO. 369, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Editor:

Brother H. F. Willis was the recipient of a beautiful umbrella, the gift of this local, as a small token of our great appreciation, commemorative of his 25 years membership here in continuous good standing. We hope "Dad" will be with us another 25 years. On this occasion we were favored with a brilliant address by Brother "Bob" Wilder, president of the carpenters' local here. He concluded his very timely remarks with a gift to Local No. 369 of a fine hand-worked, union-made gavel, which we accepted with gratitude. Our amiable Brother, "Ike" Hudson, handled the chair that night most graciously—all wreathed in smiles, with his customary charm and poise.

Brother Gillette has been running around our corridors a lot lately with a lovely tin cup in his hand. I wonder what corner he hangs out on. The boy sure has not had much work this year—like myself. There's an old story which runs "No matter how thin you slice it, it is still bologna," which prompted this poem by Brother Walter Smith:

Don't worry if your job is small
And your rewards are few;
Remember that the mighty oak
Was once a nut like you.

Brother Carl Mittel had no success trying to bend pipe without untying the bundles and doing a length at a time.

I can't write when I'm hungry—so this may be my last epistle, if I don't get some work soon. Some locals are fortunate today in being able to carry their press secretary in a full time position, such as at Charleston, W. Va. (L. U. No. 466). I suppose next month the JOURNAL will run an insert or supplement for Brother Keck. Have a kind thought for me, Bob, you really are interesting.

With shorter, cooler summers here and longer, milder winters, it looks like our seasons will become so equalized that we shall soon only know one as the "wet season" (winter) and the other as the "dry season" (summer). June here was more like March or April weather (except for a few hot days) and rain, rain most every day.

Local No. 369 is greatly pleased to see our JOURNAL so rapidly becoming a dominating influence in the industrial life of this great nation—with each new number bettering its previous issues in quality and timeliness of its columns. And the scribes rating "favorable mention" for June were Brothers Parkes, L. U. No. 163, Wilkes-Barre; "Eddie" Deveraux, L. U. No. 259, of Salem, and "Joe" Cloughley, L. U. No. 53, Kansas City. Read those articles, Brothers, and let us have your ideas on them. I really don't believe that 2 per cent of the members ever look through the pages of their own periodical. You should and can truly be proud of your JOURNAL. Reflect that pride by getting in on it yourself.

M. J. ELLARD.

THIS BUTTON IN YOUR LAPEL

proudly announces membership in the I. B. E. W. A handsome bit of jewelry, in gold and enamel. Solid gold, medium size.

\$1

L. U. NO. 435, WINNIPEG, MAN., CAN.

Editor:

I want to acknowledge the receipt of a letter from Brother R. Clayton, the business representative of Local No. 125, Portland, Ore., and to thank him for the copy of the agreement with the Portland Electric Power Co. I hope Brother Clayton will forgive me for answering his letter through the columns of the JOURNAL, but I feel that the information he asks for may prove of interest to other readers also.

First then, the figures for the total investment of our city hydro as they appeared in my May letter were wrong. They should have read \$18,400,000. This was a typographical error.

Then Brother Clayton, you ask what percentage of employees in the city hydro belong to Local No. 435. I can answer that best by stating that no employee of the city hydro is allowed to join or belong to any labor organization other than the "company union." This rule is known as the "slave pact" and was one of the unfortunate outcomes of the famous 1919 sympathy strike.

One of the surest means of losing the public sympathy is to call a sympathetic strike. They should never be resorted to. Far better to make a financial levy than to inconvenience the public and employers who are not responsible for the conditions under dispute.

Your suggestion, Brother Clayton, that the International Office appoint a statistician to compile and make available information on working conditions and other matters throughout the country for the use of the various locals seems a good one to me. The best procedure would be for the locals to pass resolutions to that effect and forward them to the International Office.

I'll send you a copy of our city hydro year book which may prove of help to you in your coming campaign for municipal ownership in Portland.

I feel in honor bound, however, to warn you that in Manitoba, experience has taught us that when it comes to negotiating wages and agreements, a private company is far fairer and more approachable than our publicly owned utilities. Proof of this can be found by examining the working conditions and wages paid by the city hydro of Winnipeg and the Manitoba Government Telephones. City hydro linemen get less

than those employed by the Winnipeg Electric Railway Co. The latter company is the private company in opposition to the city hydro.

We in Winnipeg are torn between the political ideals of labor for public ownership and the hard facts of wages received under the two conditions of private and public ownership. Moderation seems to be the proper keynote. Public ownership kept out of politics and governed by an independent commission, or private ownership guarded by law from monopolies and false capitalization or the watering of stock. Perhaps the first condition is easier to keep clean than the second; but who is to say which of the two extremes is the better, public ownership mixed with politics or private ownership which becomes a monopoly?

The carpenters in Winnipeg are out on strike. They are asking for a 10-cent increase now and a further five-cent increase to become effective January, 1929. At present they are getting one dollar an hour. If matters are not settled soon other trades will be held up on the jobs.

C. R. ROBERTS.

L. U. NO. 466, CHARLESTON, W. VA.

Editor:

Well, as the drunk remarked when he finally made the whirling lamp-post, "Boys, I'm up against it." Nothing has happened in the last 30 days except a little explosion in a hole that put one of our boys in the hospital; Brother Teal, who happened to be in a manhole at the time working peacefully and earnestly. Needless to say, he and his partner made their exit forthwith, and at once had the appearance of a couple of smoked herring. His buddie (I did not get his name), had the greater part of his trousers burned off. On visiting them in the hospital, the next day, I found them both cheerful and in good spirits, though swelled up like a couple of poisoned pups. Their hands and arms were bandaged to the elbows and faces well buttered with axle-grease or some similar delectable lubricant. I don't know, but I suppose the idea was to discourage flies or any other wayfaring insects that might happen by. As I said, the boys were cheerful, talkative and restless, and hoping to be off the Ostermoors by the Fourth of July. You know a hospital

is one of the greatest places in the world to build up a person's optimism. There are three stages of conditions of the inmates of a hospital, viz: better, worse and at a standstill, so you see the chances are two to one that you are on your way out and a two to one shot is enough to make anyone optimistic.

Of course, there are exceptions to all cases. We had a Brother in the hospital one time who was relieved of a few valves and glands that had become obsolete, and finally the Brother became void of money also. By then he was ready to leave the institution, but the authorities would not let him leave until he paid his bill, and, of course, every day as the man got better the bill got bigger, and as the bill got bigger the man got bitter. Pretty good slogan, isn't it? Bigger, Better and Bitter—children cry for it, etc. But 'twas true. Finally, to save the Brother from floating a bond issue L. U. No. 466 came to the rescue and escorted him back to the Lord's good sunshine. Then, to show his gratitude, this same Brother proceeded to gig the local to the tune of dollars and cents and made a non-stop flight to the vast open spaces.

Nevertheless, Brother Teal is getting along fine, and we hope soon to have him to contend with again.

Met Jimmy Gray a few days ago and had a friendly chat for a few minutes, in which Jimmy asked about the boys and the local. Jimmy doesn't get up very often, as he lives about 12 miles out on the good roads along the interurban line. Jimmy said he was coming up to the meeting in a week or so, and also that if there was anything he could do at any time he'd be glad to do it. I asked him if that was a threat or a promise, and he said "That's a promise, Bob, I mean it." "All right," says I, "next time you come to local bring Sid Cochran along with you."

Oh, yes, I'd like a little space for personal use if you can spare it. I just want to tell Brother Morquart of No. 245, Toledo, that I got lost a couple of weeks ago in the Banana Woods out in the Great Kroger Forest.

Yours for brevity.

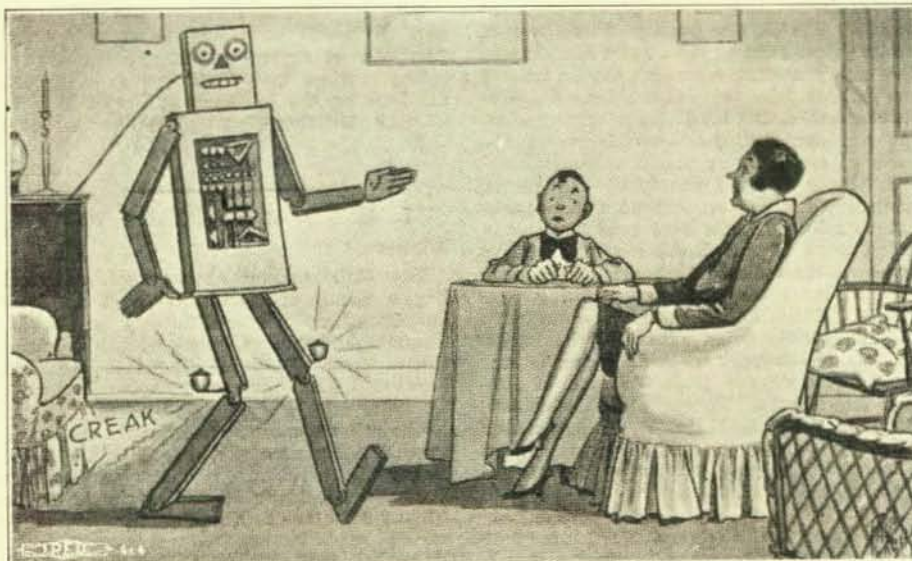
BOB KECK.

L. U. NO. 481, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Editor:

Well, boys, the great 500-mile race has come and gone. It was the day before the 500-mile automobile race, the old city began to fill with cars from every state in the union; men and women from every walk of life were present, working folks and folks of leisure, country folks and city folks. Hotels were filled to capacity, and many parked in their cars over night; wet goods were to be seen in many places, and some were sampled by the local boys. Everyone enthused and everything went. Upon every hand you could hear race, race, race. Who will win? What will be the speed?

At last the morning of May 30! Everyone was up bright and early; the masses seemed to all move toward the great speedway; car after car, miles of them on every road leading to the great oval, street cars were filled, trains were filled; they poured into the gates by the thousands. The grandstands were all filled and the field inside the oval was packed. The shot was fired that set in motion the 1,000-piece band. They marched in review of the grandstands. At last 31 of the gas bullets were lined up—man's 20th century inventions, gas, rubber, metal, and the hands that guide them were about to start operations for a test of their durability. Among them were the Boyl valve cars—four beauties. Manufacturers were on the side lines



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WIFE OF MECHANICAL MAN: "JUNIOR, DON'T FORGET TO FILL YOUR PAPA'S GREASE CUPS"

patiently waiting and with eager eyes watching their particular make of parts. Among them was Mike Boyl, manufacturer of the Boyl valve.

At 10 o'clock the shot was fired that started them. Everyone was on their feet, everyone was thrilled; goose pimples covered you. They came past with a pace maker; next round the race was on for sure—the great test for man, oil, gas, rubber and metal parts was on—whiz, whiz, whiz, as they passed you. The fight for first place for mile after mile was between the Boyl valve car and a Miller special. Cars went into the pits and stayed there; others went in and came out, plainly showing the quality.

The activities and durability of the Boyl valve in this race prove beyond a doubt that they are a success, for at no time were they out of the race, and they were always in the money.

The checkered flag went up; the first car traveling the 500 miles crossed the tape and the race was won. The great crowd began to leave.

Everyone was satisfied; everyone was happy, even Frank and Mal of Local No. 58. Good-by to all; come again next year.

CHAS. LUTZ.

P.S.—I forgot to mention our old friend, Joe Lyons, who was here some time ago, the one who helped us to get our last agreement. We hoped to see him here at the race, but he failed to show up. Anyhow, Joe will be in on our next agreement, for we want him here with his diplomatic way. Joe you are always welcome here in Local Union No. 481.

L. U. NO. 492, MONTREAL

Editor:

This local suffered a deep loss last month through the death of Brother Ernest Pomroy, who passed away in the Royal Victoria Hospital, from severe burns on the face, arms and body, resulting from an electrical shock which he received while at work in the Vallee Street station of the Montreal Light, Heat and Power Company, where he was operator.

Brother Pomroy will be greatly missed by his fellow workers and by the officers of Local No. 492. Our sincere and deep sympathy has been extended to his family. It is bad enough to lose one of our beloved when they are well on in years and have reached the allotted span of life, but when the Grim Reaper steps in and cuts down one who was not yet in the prime of life and who had much to live for, it makes it doubly hard.

This local is hoping the International Office is endeavoring to work out a more attractive insurance scheme, as they were instructed to do at the last convention, in the resolution sponsored by this local and Local No. 237 of Calgary. Without entering into a discourse on this subject at this time, it is nevertheless true that in this local we are at a big disadvantage with regards to insurance benefits and it is an argument used as an excuse for not coming into the organization—please note I said an excuse, not a reason. The manly thing for those who hide behind this excuse to do, would be to get into the organization and then work for the improvement of the insurance benefits, and every member of this local should point this out to those delinquents with whom they work every day.

At the time this is being written we have two new members awaiting initiation and we are hoping for a few more in the near future, as only last month an increase was obtained, which, although it was an automatic one, was secured through the local negotiating for it a year ago.

Attendance could be better at the meetings, as poor attendance is certainly not conducive to good work by the officers. Ask yourself

"How many meetings have I attended in the past year?" and if you have not attended more than half, you are certainly not playing the game with your officers or those few Brothers who attend every meeting.

It is deplorable to find some men who think themselves good union men, who pay their dues on time but never attend a meeting. They joined the Brotherhood with, perhaps, the best intentions, but they have failed to carry those intentions into effect. They have supposed that the initiation and payment of dues are all that is requisite to make them a good trades unionist, and that any other study is entirely unnecessary. Hence they never even read the constitution of the organization; they are ignorant of its history; they know nothing of the trials and tribulations the labor movement has gone through, or of the principles for which the I. B. E. W. stands.

These members do a great injury to the organization. They set a bad example to the younger members, they depress the energies of the press secretary—for what is there to write about in these men who never attend meetings and leave all the work to be done by "George?" "Let George do it" seems to be their motto. I suppose as the bees would say, they are the drones of the organization, the non-workers. To those who read this, who find themselves classed as a drone, I would say, "Attend your meetings, do something constructive to make them interesting and feel the joy there is in doing something to help your fellow men."

H. M. NEVISON,
President, Local No. 492.

L. U. NO. 617, SAN MATEO, CALIF.

Editor:

This is my first effort after almost one year after being elected. I fell like most politicians about election time (our election is in June), make a lot of promises and try to make the grade for re-election. But this is not so, Brothers, a press agent should be elected that can handle the job and not slip it over on any poor correspondent. (I might say I hope this passes the Editor, because if it doesn't I'm sunk.)

A few words about L. U. No. 617—one of the busiest little locals in the I. B. E. W. We have Brothers in our local who would be a credit to the sessions in Washington, D. C. I might say, that Local No. 617 is situated just south of San Francisco, where Local No. 6 is all but never heard from, and in the heart of San Mateo County where one of the brightest futures is in store for anyone. Now that you know where we are let me tell you that we have some real old dyed-in-the-wool officers at the head of our organization. Our president has just served one of the stormiest sessions any president ever weathered, along with all our noble officers, as, Brothers, we are going through a real test as I guess a lot of locals have gone through in asking some of our Brother contractors to lay down the tools so that our organization can procure better pay and working conditions. This is no selfish move on our part.

I will ask the press agents of the Pacific Coast to try to perk up a little and let the world know we are from the land of sunshine and flowers. We read of Local No. 595, Oakland, and Local No. 519, Sacramento, quite often but the rest of the press agents, including yours truly, are shy when it comes to boring holes in ink.

We are going to have in place of our informal banquet this year, a real honest barbecue and outdoor picnic, so if this gets a tumble from the censors, I'll let you know more of it, also will let you know of the outcome of the election of officers of busy

L. U. No. 617. Let's get together, Brother wiremen, and let the rest of the world take care of itself.

LEON J. LANNON.

L. U. NO. 675, ELIZABETH, N. J.

Editor:

This station has been closed for a few weeks by order of the Federal Improvement Commission on the grounds that the transmission needed tuning up. However, after talking it over with the boys and allowing the beverages to flow freely they stated "ish wsh awright." So we're back on the air again whether you like it or not.

The item of interest on our program tonight will be a short account of what went on at our dedication banquet. Of course it would be impossible to relate all that took place, as I believe in safety first. Imagine some devoted little wife reading how her new daddy behaved or some other seasoned wife imagining what her old man was doing between songs. Well, wives, just bear this in mind, if your better half was there he had a good time. Ask him.

The electrical workers of Elizabeth have built a labor institute. They have done for the city what no other trade was able to accomplish. However, they are seeking no medals but it is something that should not pass unnoticed. To Brothers Schardien, Cassell, Nelson, Thomas, Colton, Lewis, Pender, Tighe, L. Rankin, Higgins, Conk, Costello, Phillips, McFadden and Wagner, the committee, your efforts will never be thoroughly appreciated. Your sleepless nights worrying about where the money was coming from, your discouragements and super-efforts to keep smiling when you knew it might fall through because of lack of support—all these things and more will soon be forgotten, but those who worked with you through it all will never forget. Brothers, it is something to be proud of and don't forget to have a good word for the committee, they deserve it. Try to bear in mind what the city fathers had to say; they speak with authority; they realize that organized labor in this city is fickle. It condemns a man for his attitude toward labor and on election day they vote him back in. On the other hand the one who is always helping labor is forgotten about when he needs their vote. So let's try to bear in mind those who helped us in time of need and prove to them that the labor institute has opened a new avenue whereby their friends will not be forgotten.

One Brother stated it was an open meeting. Even the wives who listened in knew what was going on—maybe.

The touring duet, Volbinger and Kuechel, are back on the job again. Florida may be all right but there is no place like the "old sod."

TIGHE.

L. U. NO. 696, ALBANY, N. Y.

Editor:

The fifth member of the new electrical license board of examiners in Albany was announced by Mayor Thatcher as F. W. Cummings, business agent of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, Local 696. His term will expire December 31, 1930.

The other examiners previously appointed are J. H. Aernam of the New York Light and Power Corporation, whose term expires December 31, 1929; E. C. Dalrymple of the Albany office of the New York fire insurance rating organization whose term expires December 31, 1929; A. G. Zenzen, superintendent of the bureau of building, whose term expires December 31, 1928, and F. W. Newman of F. W. Newman and Son, repre-

senting the Master Electricians. The appointment of the board is under an ordinance which provides that no master electrician may engage in the business of installing or making repairs to electric wiring system or electrical apparatus for heat, light and power without having passed an examination and paid for a license.

A penalty or a fine of from \$50 to \$100 or a jail sentence is provided in the measure for a violation.

The electrical board of examiners had their first meeting on June 4, and F. W. Newman was elected chairman of the board and E. C. Dalyrimple secretary.

The members of Local 696 complimented the mayor on the appointment of Brother Cummings on the electrical board. He certainly is the right man for the job.

At our last regular meeting we elected officers for the year 1928 and 1929. There being no opposition the same officers were re-elected. The following are the officers of Local 696:

R. A. Hartigan, president; F. LeFevre, vice president; Ed. Kendrick, recording secretary; M. J. Horan, trustee; J. Tiernan, trustee; F. Haberland, trustee; J. Gutkoska, inspector; B. Osborne, foreman; F. W. Cummings, treasurer; J. I. Hushion, financial secretary.

Work is picking up some, but could be much better. We are going along very good considering. A few of the boys are out of work, and we expect by the end of the month they will all be working.

If some of the Brothers would wake up and attend some of the meetings there might be less criticism on the street corners.

Brother Christie, better known as Constable Christie, is going on a fishing trip up north for two weeks. Man, we will hear some good fish stories when he comes back.

R. F. TELLIER.

L. U. NO. 728, FORT LAUDERDALE, FLA.

Editor:

Just a line to let the traveling and past Brothers know what Local 728 thinks about mostly. In great big letters—B E A N S. They are a constant worry and I don't mean was. Some of these scribes talk about no work and stay away as they still have a few Brothers on the bricks. I am here to tell you it's a shame about some of these outfits. What we would like to know is what kind of a notice do you post when nobody works? Listen to this, some of you birds. We haven't a Brother who has had over half-time for 18 months, and not over four or five of them. The duties of our Brothers range from pick and shovel and slinging hash to walking a beat and riding a fire wagon. (Say, Doris, this "97" Corona wasn't built for double spacing.) Now I would like to see you blue boys devote your time to promoting the cause. And say, by the way, the scabs are helping us loaf. I see by the June issue that the boy out in Kansas City is still weeping—sad case. But what's a fellow to do if the International Office won't come out and organize your jurisdiction? I guess you will just have to starve. Now you take that lad up at L. U. No. 466. He is what I call industrious. You take a boy that puts out as much letter every month as he does, deserves one of them extras. We like them, Bob!

I wish that I could tell you about a lot of wonderful things that Local No. 728 is doing, but I can't, 'cause we are not. You see everybody went back somewhere this spring. Those of us that are here have got so used to doing nothing that we just keep right on doing it. We had a great primary election here about three weeks ago, and as far as

labor is concerned everything turned out fine. We have the politicians guessing. They don't know how strong we are and we don't let them find out. They want to speak to our membership and we inform them that the united bodies have a political committee that takes care of all our politics and that they can meet them, and how can they know that they are probably speaking to the entire membership? Brothers, keep the other fellow guessing and the fight is half over.

Well, I have just one thing more to say. There can be no doubt in any Brother's or anyone else's mind but what we have the finest JOURNAL printed, and so there must be some very fine people working on the staff and, as I don't ever expect to get out of Florida, and as I have never met any of them, and have never seen any of them, how about a picture of the JOURNAL staff, Mr. Editor? I'll bet there are a lot of Brothers who would like to see it in our JOURNAL. [Editor's Note: Modesty is a great virtue, son.] So, here's the end of a bad bit of time for the proofreader till next issue.

EARLE L. WARREN.

L. U. NO. 734, NORFOLK, VA.

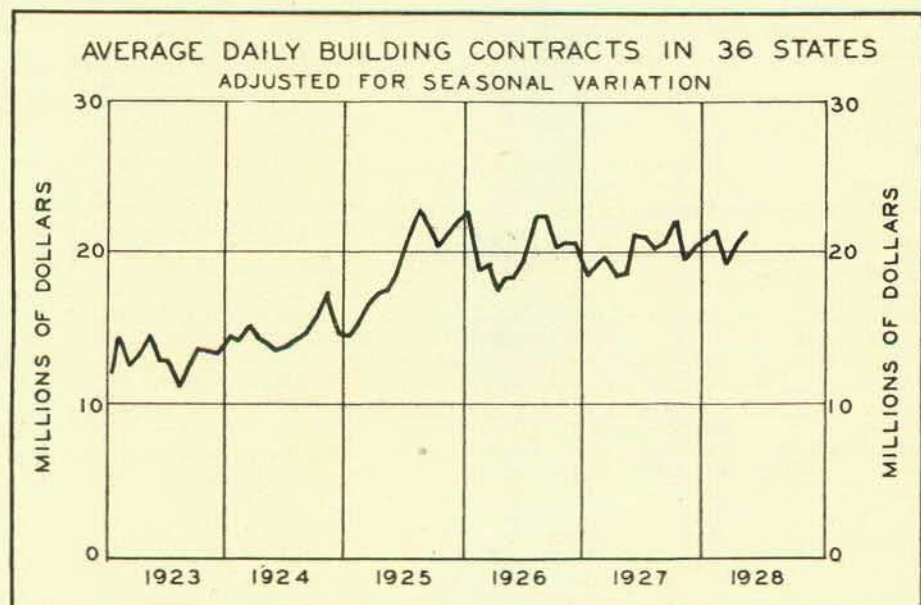
Editor:

First of all I wish to ask the readers of Local No. 734, to excuse me for not appearing in last month's issue of the JOURNAL, and as I consider I had a good excuse, I think they will, especially when I state that when I miss an issue, it worries me a great deal more than it probably disappoints them, for I realize that I lost an opportunity to say something for the cause of labor, which is indeed to be regretted, as at best the greater majority of us can say or do so little for the cause that every little bit

counts and helps to bring about the eventual result. We should all keep foremost in our minds that the opportunity may appear at any time to put in a good word or do a good deed for our cause, for although we have a good solid foothold, we have by no means won, and the battle will have to continue on for many years to come. Our enemies are ever on the alert for an opportunity to contend our moves, so don't forget that and also remember that they don't always use fair means to obtain their ends. The old proverb "a drowning man grabs at a straw," is true in their case, for capital realizes that the day of exploiting labor is slowly but surely drawing to a close and the closer comes the twilight of that day the harder they will fight and the more unscrupulous will be their methods. Right now you of the readers of this article who keep up with all forms of current happenings may have noticed the same rather unexplainable thing that is taking place throughout the length and breadth of our land that I have. It is that the colleges and universities have a movement under way to cut down the number of free scholarships, increase the tuition fees, also make entrance examinations harder, and do away with the system of allowing a man or woman to work their way through at a small cost to themselves.

Now why has that movement started? It seems to me that it should be just the opposite, instead of making it harder for one to get an education they should make it easier. Now as we have the capitalistic system to thank for our wonderful educational system (although the church claims the honor), do you think, gentle readers, that she, realizing she brought into being (or created) a creature which will turn on and destroy her, is making an effort to re-

SUBSTANTIAL INCREASE IN BUILDING ACTIVITY



The value of construction contracts awarded in 37 eastern states established a new high record in May, according to the monthly building activity of the F. W. Dodge Corporation. If allowance is made for seasonal factors, however, the average daily value of new construction begun during the month fell a trifle short of making a new high record, since May is normally the second most active month of the year in the industry.

Increased demand for public work and utility construction was largely responsible for the increase shown by the daily average for all classes of construction started during May as compared with the previous month. Educational building, allowing, of course, for seasonal factors, also increased in value over April, and commercial building activity was only slightly lower than in April, which was a fairly active month for that type of construction. The value of residential and industrial construction contracts awarded in May, however, was considerably lower on a seasonally adjusted basis, than in April. —From the Annalist.

tard if not destroy the growth of that creature? For we will all undoubtedly have to agree that education is the surest road to a solution of our social problems that is known to man, and labor is one of the most important, if not actually the very greatest of our social problems, although poverty is I think, the greatest, but then poverty and labor are brother and sister, for I think that our cure for poverty will come through labor. I mean by that, a proper and just allocation and compensation for labor.

I wish I had the time and space to say more on this subject, but as I have some local stuff to get out I will have to leave it to some future date.

Brother Phipps is getting along nicely with his injured foot although the doctor will not let him come to work yet. He had the misfortune to have his right foot very painfully mashed and has been under the care of the doctor for over three weeks. The accident happened on the Nevada job. For the benefit of those of my out-of-town readers that are interested in the affairs of No. 734, I wish to state that we are "gee hawin" right along, about 96 per cent organized here in the yard and improving right along. The Nevada job is opening up fast now; called a few men last week, mechanics and helpers both. This Nevada job you know is almost as large as both the other two ships were. Brother Harry Howard has the whole ship (electrical work) by himself as since the death of Brother Saunders there has been no other leading man appointed.

Well, I see that Al Smith has been nominated for president. Wish to state for the benefit of the reader (if not Brother) of my last article in this magazine who after reading it stated that I must be a Smith man, that he is all wet, that I am neither a Smith nor Hoover man, but not to worry, if I was a Smith man, I wouldn't be afraid to admit it, but the reason for my not being a Smith man is due to no religious issues for, dear critic and surmiser, the writer is an avowed agnostic as all his friends already know, so being partial to none and impartial to all from a standpoint of religion, I can speak truthfully and fearlessly.

J. N. EDMONDSTON.

L. U. NO. 855, MUNCIE, IND.

Editor:

Who ever heard of No. 855 having a letter in the WORKER? They say publicity is gained only through concentrated effort along those lines. Well about all I can say is "Hello, Boys—L. U. No. 855 says Hello."

Much of our work is nearing a close and future prospects are none too bright. If two school house jobs here had not gone entirely rat, things would be fairly good, but as it is, it seems to be a hard proposition to keep the loafing list down to par.

However, considering the fact that the carpenters and brick-masons are not affiliated with the Muncie Building Trades Council, our conditions are about as good as could be expected for a town of 45,000.

Our business manager together with the executive board have been out in the field working for the organization—more power to them and may they receive more co-operation from the rest of the Brothers.

Say, have you ever heard of golf-bugs lighting on electricians? Well, it's news to me, too. So we don't expect to see much of Brothers Hayden, Gordon, Wilson and Stan-coff till the snow flies again.

Our second annual picnic will take place in July and what a great get-together the contractors, jobbers and we will have. All Brothers are warned beforehand to leave

all moneys and near-valuables at home with the wives, as Brother Rollie Ball went to house-keeping last year after the boys had decided who could roll 'em the best; and he just told me yesterday that he had the purchase of a new Ford under serious consideration. Fair warning. "No seben."

This year we are entering a bowling team in the Industrial League and are also making arrangements for a series of monthly lectures to be given before the local.

We are putting through a new set of by-laws in which we are incorporating all radio work—and how that committee is working.

Well, guess I won't show up the meeting night following the distribution of this WORKER.

F. N. NEWTON.

L. U. NO. 1002, TULSA, OKLA.

Editor:

Just about the same old story. We have a few visitors along and if they don't get a job the green card will get them a meal or two and a place to stretch out and rest.

I read in the JOURNAL several locals say, stay away, don't come near, no work, lots of men off. L. U. 1002 advocates free country, free speech. But we don't say free transportation, and if a Brother don't get a job we can't help it, and say we are sorry. The traveling Brothers are good teachers, but the day has passed for the boomer, and right here and now I want to say a word to the linemen: if any one or all want any change in the constitution at the next convention it is time to start to work, because it will take something with a concrete foundation and not propped up with pike poles. Something that will stand the strain of a wireman's ladder when he (the wireman) is installing flood lights, or what not. Get the constitution and read Article 36, Sections one and two, and see how Sections one and two give both crafts all the work or about all of it, and that makes turmoil within our ranks. If the linemen don't do something pretty soon the wiremen will be running the I. B. E. W. just like the attorneys are running this country.

The attorneys make the laws and if one's case don't fit the law, they plead the unwritten law, if you got money enough.

I told the boys all the time that Harry Sinclair would not go to jail, because the jails are not as strong as his money. Of course my saying so did not keep him out of jail, and my word don't go as far as something Bill Rogers might say. I don't know whether Bill kept Harry out of jail or not, but somebody did (guilty or not).

Now roughnecks, if you want to help run this I. B. E. W. get in the game, and build something horse high, pig tight and bull strong.

Now Brothers, let's do something besides pay dues to the Grand office, and if we don't get the dues in on the right day we get flimflammed out of the insurance. I am not laying the blame on the Grand office if the dues are not in on time, but some one has to look after the local's business and don't wait for George to do it.

Don't forget our state-wide Labor Day parade at Oklahoma City, Okla., and we are expecting something very elaborate at the capital city, for they do things down there besides rawhide the Governor and make the unwritten law. I believe if all the law-makers were half as good union men all of the time, as they claim to be about election time they would pass a law prohibiting fishing or even going near the water 10 days before Labor Day, or five days after. And they could put a penalty that would be more severe than sore bunions on a hot pave-

ment. I suppose they would have just as much luck making a law to forbid the fish eating on those same days. Now fellows, wake up, talk with an old wireman. He usually says, "Ah, I was a rough neck till I learned better," and not until we do something for ourselves will anybody do anything for us.

We don't get any more out of the union than we put into it. Yours for a better I. B. E. W. Those who have suffered here shall be happy there.

Revelations 7:9-17. O. L. WOODALL.

L. U. NO. 1099, OIL CITY, PA.

Editor:

"Us Hundred Percenters"

A Brother said the other day,

When he had passed me greetings,
"The local doesn't amount to much;
'Smatter with the meetings?"

"You're misinformed," I gently cried,
"Some one has told you wrongly.
We're still on deck and doing good
And getting on quite strongly."

"I'll tell you why we're doing good
And getting on so strongly,
Then you can see that things are right
And some one told you wrongly."

"We mail our dues; we hate to pay
Assessments which are lawful;
We 'chew the fat' how the meeting's run,
And say that things are awful."

"We take no interest in the vote,
Or anything pertaining
To our own good and always hope
That on meeting night it's raining."

"On committees now we never serve.
'What's the use?' We keep on talking
About a 'jane' or some such rot,
Or maybe do some 'squawking.'"

"For the good of the order, we always are
Lined up, with the dissension;
We're always right, they never are;
We just dote on contention."

My friend he wept quite openly,
Then left with a moist adieu,
And said, "When I come up next year,
Why, I'll be that way, too."

OGGIE.

Sunspots Called Greatest Known Refrigerators

The most powerful refrigerating machine known to science is a sunspot. So says Dr. Donald H. Menzel, of Lick Observatory, California, in a recent leaflet on sunspots distributed to its members by the Astronomical Society of the Pacific. The center of a sunspot may be two thousand degrees cooler, Dr. Menzel asserts, than is the surrounding surface of the sun. The spots are often many thousands of miles across. When a continuous cooling of two thousand degrees over millions of square miles is contrasted with the forty or fifty degree cooling which is the best we can do with our tiny iceboxes, justification is apparent for Dr. Menzel's statement that sunspots rank first as refrigerators. It is probable, he goes on to say, that the cause of the cooling in the sunspot is exactly the same as in the small "iceless" refrigerators now coming into household use. This cause is the expansion of gas, for gas always cools as it expands. In the iceless refrigerators the gas is compressed by the pump and is then allowed to expand, so that its cooling power is utilized. In the sunspot the rapid whirl of the whole spot, like the whirl of a terrestrial cyclone, lowers the pressure at the center of the sunspot so that the gases expand and cool.

"THE FREELANDS"

(Continued from page 349)

had indeed got too far away from "the land." And this essential towny commonness was not confined to the classes from which these youths were drawn. He had even remarked it among his own son's school and college friends—an impatience of discipline, an insensibility to everything but excitement and having a good time, a permanent mental indigestion due to a permanent diet of tit-bits. What aspiration they possessed seemed devoted to securing for themselves the plums of official or industrial life. His boy, Alan, even, was infected, in spite of home influences and the atmosphere of art in which he had been so sedulously soaked. He wished to enter his Uncle Stanley's plough works, seeing in it a "soft thing."

But the last of the woman-baiters had passed by now, and, conscious that he was really behind time, Felix hurried on. . . .

In his study—a pleasant room, if rather tidy—John Freeland was standing before the fire smoking a pipe and looking thoughtfully at nothing. He was, in fact, thinking, with that continuity characteristic of a man who at fifty has won for himself a place of permanent importance in the Home Office. Starting life in the Royal Engineers, he still preserved something of a military look about his figure, and grave visage with steady eyes and drooping moustache (both a shade grayer than those of Felix), and a forehead bald from justness and knowing where to lay his hand on papers. His face was thinner, his head narrower, than his brother's, and he had acquired a way of making those he looked at doubt themselves and feel the sudden instability of all their facts. He was—as has been said—thinking. His brother Stanley had wired him that morning: "Am motoring up today on business; can you get Felix to come at six o'clock and talk over the position at Tod's?" What position at Tod's? He had indeed heard something vague—of those youngsters of Tod's, and some fuss they were making about the laborers down there. He had not liked it. Too much of a piece with the general unrest, and these new democratic ideas that were playing old Harry with the country! For in his opinion the country was in a bad way, partly owing to Industrialism, with its rotting effect upon physique; partly to this modern analytic Intellectualism, with its destructive and anarchic influence on morals. It was difficult to overestimate the mischief of those two factors; and in the approaching conference with his brothers, one of whom was the head of an industrial undertaking, and the other a writer, whose books, extremely modern, he never read, he was perhaps vaguely conscious of his own cleaner hands. Hearing a car come to a halt outside, he went to the window and looked out. Yes, it was Stanley! . . .

Stanley Freeland, who had motored up from Becket—his country place, close to his plough works in Worcestershire—stood a moment on the pavement, stretching his long legs and giving directions to his chauffeur. He had been stopped twice on the road for not-exceeding the limit as he believed, and was still a little ruffled. Was it not his invariable principle to be moderate in speed as in all other things? And his feeling at the moment was stronger even than usual, that the country was in a bad way, eaten up by officialism, with its absurd limitations of speed and the liberty of the subject, and the advanced ideas of these new writers and intellectuals, always talking about the rights and sufferings of the poor. There was no progress along either of those roads. He had it in his heart, as he stood there on the pavement, to say something pretty definite

to John about interference with the liberty of the subject, and he wouldn't mind giving old Felix a rap about his precious destructive doctrines, and continual girding at the upper classes, vested interests, and all the rest of it. If he had something to put in their place that would be another matter. Capital and those who controlled it were the backbone of the country—what there was left of the country apart from these d—d officials and aesthetic fellows! And with a contraction of his straight eyebrows above his straight grey eyes, straight, blunt nose, blunter moustaches, and blunt chin, he kept a tight rein on his blunt tongue, not choosing to give way even to his own anger.

Then, perceiving Felix coming—"in a white topper, by Jove!"—he crossed the pavement to the door; and, tall, square, personable, rang the bell.

CHAPTER II

"Well, what's the matter at Tod's?"

And Felix moved a little forward in his chair, his eyes fixed with interest on Stanley, who was about to speak.

"It's that wife of his, of course. It was all very well so long as she confined herself to writing, and talk, and that Land Society, or whatever it was she founded, the one that snuffed out the other day; but now she's getting herself and those two youngsters mixed up in our local broils, and really I think Tod's got to be spoken to."

"It's impossible for a husband to interfere with his wife's principles." So Felix.

"Principles!" The word came from John.

"Certainly! Kirsteen's a woman of great character; revolutionary by temperament. Why should you expect her to act as you would act yourselves?"

When Felix had said that, there was a silence.

Then Stanley muttered: "Poor old Tod!"

Felix sighed, lost for a moment in his last vision of his youngest brother. It was four years ago now, a summer evening—Tod standing between his youngsters, Derek and Sheila, in a doorway of his white, black-timbered, creepered cottage, his sunburnt face and blue eyes the serene things one could see in a day's march!

"Why 'poor'?" he said. "Tod's much happier than we are. You've only to look at him."

"Ah!" said Stanley suddenly. "D'you remember him at father's funeral?—without his hat, and his head in the clouds. Fine lookin' chap, old Tod—pity he's such a child of Nature."

Felix said quietly:

"If you'd offered him a partnership, Stanley—it would have been the making of him."

"Tod in the plough works? My hat!"

Felix smiled. At sight of that smile, Stanley grew red, and John refilled his pipe. It is always the devil to have a brother more sarcastic than oneself!

"How old are those two?" John said abruptly.

"Sheila's twenty, Derek nineteen."

"I thought the boy was at an agricultural college?"

"Finished."

"What's he like?"

"A black-haired, fiery fellow, not a bit like Tod."

John muttered: "That's her Celtic blood. Her father, old Colonel Moray, was just that sort; by George, he was a regular black Highlander. What's the trouble exactly?"

It was Stanley who answered: "That sort of agitation business is all very well until it begins to affect your neighbors; then it's time it stopped. You know the Mallorings who own all the land around Tod's. Well, they've fallen foul of the Mallorings over what they call injustice to some laborers.

Questions of morality involved. I don't know all the details. A man's got notice to quit over his deceased wife's sister; and some girl or other in another cottage has kicked over—just ordinary country incidents. What I want is that Tod should be made to see that his family mustn't quarrel with his nearest neighbors in this way. We know the Mallorings well, they're only seven miles from us at Becket. It doesn't do; sooner or later it plays the devil all around. And the air's full of agitation about the laborers and 'the Land,' and all the rest of it—only wants a spark to make real trouble."

And having finished this oration, Stanley thrust his hands deep into his pockets, and jingled the money that was there.

John said abruptly:

"Felix, you'd better go down."

Felix was sitting back, his eyes for once withdrawn from his brothers' faces.

"Odd," he said, "really odd, that with a perfectly unique person like Tod for a brother, we only see him once in a blue moon."

"It's because he is so d—d unique."

Felix got up and gravely extended his hand to Stanley.

"By Jove," he said, "you've spoken truth." And to John he added: "Well, I will go, and let you know the upshot."

When he had departed, the two elder brothers remained for some moments silent, then Stanley said:

"Old Felix is a bit tryin'! With the fuss they make of him in the papers, his head's swelled!"

John did not answer. One could not in so many words resent one's own brother being made a fuss of, and if it had been for something real, such as discovering the source of the Black River, conquering Bechuanaland, curing blue-mange, or being made a bishop, he would have been the first and most loyal in his appreciation; but for the sort of thing Felix made up—fiction, and critical, acid, destructive sort of stuff, pretending to show John Freeland things that he hadn't seen before—as if Felix could!—not at all the jolly old romance which one could read well enough and enjoy till it sent you to sleep after a good day's work. No! that Felix should be made a fuss of for such work as that really almost hurt him. It was not quite decent, violating deep down one's sense of form, one's sense of health, one's traditions. Though he would not have admitted it, he secretly felt, too, that this fuss was dangerous to his own point of view, which was, of course, to him the only real one. And he merely said:

"Will you stay to dinner, Stan?"

CHAPTER III

If John had those sensations about Felix, so—when he was away from John—had Felix about himself. He had never quite grown out of the feeling that to make himself conspicuous in any way was bad form. In common with his three brothers he had been through the mills of gentility—those unique grinding machines of education only found in his native land. Tod, to be sure, had been publicly sacked at the end of his third term, for climbing on to the headmaster's roof and filling up two of his chimneys with football pants, from which he had omitted to remove his name. Felix still remembered the august scene—the horrid thrill of it, the ominous sound of that: "Freeland minimus!" the ominous sight of poor little Tod emerging from his obscurity near the roof of the Speech Room, and descending all those steps. How very small and rosy he had looked, his bright hair standing on end, and his little blue eyes staring up very hard from under a troubled frown. And the august hand holding up those sooty pants, and the august

voice: "These appear to be yours, Freeland minimus. Were you so good as to put them down my chimneys?" And the little piping, "Yes, sir."

"May I ask why, Freeland minimus?"

"I don't know, sir."

"You must have had some reason, Freeland minimus?"

"It was the end of term, sir."

"Ah! You must not come back here, Freeland minimus. You are too dangerous, to yourself, and others. Go to your place."

And poor little Tod ascending again all those steps, cheeks more terribly rosy than ever, eyes bluer, from under a still more troubled frown; little mouth hard set; and breathing so that you could hear him six forms off. True, the new Head had been goaded by other outrages, the authors of which had not omitted to remove their names; but the want of humor, the amazing want of humor! As if it had not been a sign of first-rate stuff in Tod! And to this day Felix remembered with delight the little bubbling hiss that he himself had started, squelched at once, but rippling out again along the rows like tiny scattered lines of fire when a conflagration is suppressed. Expulsion had been the salvation of Tod! Or—his damnation? Which? God would know, but Felix was not certain. Having himself been fifteen years acquiring "Mill" philosophy, and another fifteen years getting rid of it, he had now begun to think that after all there might be something in it. A philosophy that took everything, including itself, at face value, and questioned nothing, was sedative to nerves too highly strung by the continual examination of the insides of oneself and others, with a view to their alteration. Tod, of course, having been sent to Germany after his expulsion, as one naturally would be, and then put to farming, had never properly acquired "Mill" manner, and never sloughed it off; and yet he was as sedative a man as you could meet.

Emerging from the tube station at Hampstead, he moved toward home under a sky stranger than one might see in a whole year of evenings. Between the pine-trees on the ridge it was opaque and colored like pinkish stone, and all around violent purple with flames of the young green, and white spring blossom lit against it. Spring had been dull and unimaginative so far, but this evening it was all fire and gathered torrents; Felix wondered at the waiting passion of that sky.

He reached home just as those torrents began to fall.

The old house, beyond the Spaniard's Road, save for mice and a faint underlying savor of wood-rot in two rooms, well satisfied the aesthetic sense. Felix often stood in his hall, study, bedroom, and other apartments, admiring the rich and simple glow of them—admiring the rarity and look of studied negligence about the stuffs, the flowers, the books, the furniture, the china; and then quite suddenly the feeling would sweep over him: "By George, do I really own all this, when my ideal is 'bread and water, and on feast days a little bit of cheese'?" True, he was not to blame for the niceness of his things—Flora did it; but still—there they were, a little hard to swallow for an epicurean. It might, of course, have been worse, for, if Flora had a passion for collecting, it was a very chaste one, and though what she collected cost no little money, it always looked as if it had been inherited, and—as everybody knows—what has been inherited must be put up with, whether it be a coronet or a cruet-stand.

To collect old things, and write poetry! It was a career; one would not have one's wife otherwise. She might, for instance, have been like Stanley's wife, Clara, whose career was wealth and station; or John's wife,

Anne, whose career had been cut short; or even Tod's wife, Kirsteen, whose career was revolution. No—a wife who had two, and only two children, and treated them with affectionate surprise, who was never out of temper, never in a hurry, knew the points of a book or play, could cut your hair at a pinch; whose hand was dry, figure still good, verse tolerable, and—above all—who wished for no better fate than Fate had given her—was a wife not to be sneezed at. And Felix never had. He had depicted so many sneezing wives and husbands in his books, and knew the value of a happy marriage better perhaps than any one in England. He had laid marriage low a dozen times, wrecked it on all sorts of rocks, and had the greater veneration for his own, which had begun early, manifested every symptom of ending late, and in the meantime walked down the years holding hands fast, and by no means forgetting to touch lips.

Hanging up the gray top hat, he went in search of her. He found her in his dressing-room, surrounded by a number of little bottles, which she was examining vaguely, and putting one by one into an "inherited" waste-paper basket. Having watched her for a little while with a certain pleasure, he said:

"Yes, my dear?"

Noticing his presence, and continuing to put bottles into the basket, she answered:

"I thought I must—they're what dear Mother's given us."

There they lay—little bottles filled with white and brown fluids, white and blue and brown powders; green and brown and yellow ointments; black lozenges; buff plasters; blue and pink and purple pills. All beautifully labeled and corked.

And he said in a rather faltering voice:

"Bless her! How she does give her things away! Haven't we used any?"

"Not one. And they have to be cleared away before they're stale, for fear we might take one by mistake."

"Poor Mother!"

"My dear, she's found something newer than them all by now."

Felix sighed.

"The nomadic spirit. I have it, too!"

And a sudden vision came to him of his mother's carved ivory face, kept free of wrinkles by sheer will-power, its firm chin, slightly aquiline nose, and measured brows; its eyes that saw everything so quickly, so fastidiously, its compressed mouth that smiled sweetly, with a resolute but pathetic acceptance. Of the piece of fine lace, sometimes black, sometimes white, over her gray hair. Of her hands, so thin now, always moving a little, as if all the composure and care not to offend any eye by allowing Time to ravage her face, were avenging themselves in that constant movement. Of her figure, that was short but did not seem so, still quick-moving, still alert, and always dressed in black or gray. A vision of that exact, fastidious, wandering spirit called Frances Fleeming Freeland—that spirit strangely compounded of domination and humility, of acceptance and cynicism; precise and actual to the point of desert dryness; generous to a point that caused her family to despair; and always, beyond all things, brave.

Flora dropped the last little bottle, and sitting on the edge of the bath let her eyebrows rise. How pleasant was that impersonal humor which made her superior to other wives!

"You—nomadic? How?"

"Mother travels unceasingly from place to place, person to person, thing to thing. I travel unceasingly from motive to motive, mind to mind; my native air is also desert air—hence the sterility of my work."

Flora rose, but her eyebrows descended.

"Your work," she said, "is not sterile."

"That, my dear," said Felix, "is prejudice."

And, perceiving that she was going to kiss him, he waited without annoyance. For a woman of forty-two, with two children and three books of poems—and not knowing which had taken least out of her—with hazel-gray eyes, wavy eyebrows darker than they should have been, a glint of red in her hair; wavy figure and lips; quaint, half-humorous indolence, quaint, half-humorous warmth—was she not as satisfactory a woman as a man could possibly have married!

"I have got to go down and see Tod," he said. "I like that wife of his; but she has no sense of humor. How much better principles are in theory than in practice!"

Flora repeated softly, as if to herself.

"I'm glad I have none." She was at the window leaning out, and Felix took his place beside her. The air was full of scent from wet leaves, alive with the song of birds thanking the sky. Suddenly he felt her arm round his ribs; either it or they—which, he could not at the moment tell—seemed extraordinarily soft. . . .

Between Felix and his young daughter, Nedda, there existed the only kind of love, except a mother's, which has much permanence—love based on mutual admiration. Though why Nedda, with her starry innocence, should admire him, Felix could never understand, not realizing that she read his books, and even analyzed them for herself in the diary which she kept religiously, writing it when she ought to have been asleep. He had therefore no knowledge of the way his written thoughts stimulated the ceaseless questioning that was always going on within her; the thirst to know why this was and that not. Why, for instance, her heart ached so some days and felt light and eager other days? Why, when people wrote and talked of God, they seemed to know what He was, and she never did? Why people had to suffer; and the world be black to so many millions? Why one could not love more than one man at a time? Why—a thousand things? Felix's books supplied no answers to these questions, but they were comforting; for her real need as yet was not for answers, but ever for more questions, as a young bird's need is for opening its beak without quite knowing what is coming out or going in. When she and her father walked, or sat, or went to concerts together, their talk was neither particularly intimate nor particularly voluble; they made to each other no great confidences. Yet each was certain that the other was not bored—a great thing; and they squeezed each other's little fingers a good deal—very warming. Now with his son, Alan, Felix had a continual sensation of having to keep up to a mark and never succeeding—a feeling, as in his favorite nightmare, of trying to pass an examination for which he had neglected to prepare; of having to preserve, in fact, form proper to the father of Alan Freeland. With Nedda he had a sense of refreshment; the delight one has on a spring day, watching a clear stream, a bank of flowers, birds flying. And Nedda with her father—what feeling had she? To be with him was like a long stroking with a touch of tickle in it; to read his books, a long tickle with a nice touch of stroking now and then when one was not expecting it.

That night after dinner, when Alan had gone out and Flora into a dream, she snuggled up alongside her father, got hold of his little finger, and whispered:

"Come into the garden, Dad; I'll put on goloshes. It's an awfully nice moon."

The moon indeed was palest gold behind the pines, so that its radiance was a mere shower of pollen, just a brushing of white moth-down over the reeds of their little dark

pond, and the black blur of the flowering currant bushes. And the young lime-trees, not yet in full leaf, quivered ecstatically in that moon-witchery, still letting fall raindrops of the past spring torrent, with soft hissing sounds. A real sense in the garden, of God holding his breath in the presence of his own youth swelling, growing, trembling toward perfection! Somewhere a bird—a thrush, they thought—mixed in its little mind as to night and day, was queerly chirruping. And Felix and his daughter went along the dark wet paths, holding each other's arms, not talking much. For, in him, very responsive to the moods of Nature, there was a flattered feeling, with that young arm in his, of Spring having chosen to confide in him this whispering, rustling hour. And in Nedda was so much of that night's unutterable youth—no wonder she was silent! Then, somehow—neither responsible—they stood motionless. How quiet it was, but for a distant dog or two, and the stilly shivering-down of the water drops, and the far vibration of the million-voiced city! How quiet and soft and fresh! Then Nedda spoke:

"Dad, I do so want to know everything."

Not rousing even a smile, with its sublime immodesty, that aspiration seemed to Felix infinitely touching. What less could youth want in the very heart of Spring? And, watching her face put up to the night, her parted lips, and the moon-gleam fingering her white throat, he answered:

"It'll all come soon enough, my pretty!"

To think that she must come to an end like the rest, having found out almost nothing, having discovered just herself, and the particle of God that was within her! But he could not, of course, say this.

"I want to *feel*. Can't I begin?"

How many millions of young creatures all the world over were sending up that white prayer to climb and twine toward the stars, and—fall to earth again! And nothing to be answered, but:

"Time enough, Nedda!"

"But, Dad, there are such heaps of things, such heaps of people, and reasons, and—and life; and I know nothing. Dreams are the only times, it seems to me, that one finds out anything."

"As for that, my child, I am exactly in your case. What's to be done for us?"

She slid her hand through his arm again.

"Don't laugh at me!"

"Heaven forbid! I meant it. You're finding out much quicker than I. It's all folk-music to you still; to me Strauss and the rest of the tired stuff. The variations my mind spins—wouldn't I just swap them for the tunes your mind is making?"

"I don't seem making tunes at all. I don't seem to have anything to make them of. Take me down to see 'the Tod's,' Dad!"

Why not? And yet—! Just as in this spring night Felix felt so much, so very much, lying out there behind the still and moony dark, such marvellous holding of breath and waiting sentiency, so behind this innocent petition, he could not help the feeling of a lurking fatefulness. That was absurd. And he said: "If you wish it, by all means. You'll like your Uncle Tod; as to the others, I can't say, but your aunt is an experience, and experiences are what you want, it seems."

Fervently, without speech, Nedda squeezed his arm.

CHAPTER IV

Stanley Freeland's country house, Becket, was almost a show place. It stood in its park and pastures two miles from the little town of Transham and the Morton Plough Works; close to the ancestral home of the Moretons, his mother's family—that home burned down by Roundheads in the Civil War. The site—

certain vagaries in the ground—Mrs. Stanley had caused to be walled around, and consecrated so to speak with a stone medallion on which were engraved the aged Moreton arms—arrows and crescent moons in proper juxtaposition. Peacocks, too—that bird "parlant," from the old Moreton crest—were encouraged to dwell there and utter their cries, as of passionate souls lost in too comfortable surroundings.

By one of those freaks of which Nature is so prodigal, Stanley—owner of this native Moreton soil—least of all four Freeland brothers, had the Moreton cast of mind and body. That was why he made so much more money than the other three put together, and had been able, with the aid of Clara's undoubted genius for rank and station, to restore a strain of Moreton blood to its rightful position among the county families of Worcestershire. Bluff and without sentiment, he himself set little store by that, smiling up his sleeve—for he was both kindly and prudent—at his wife who had been a Tomson. It was not in Stanley to appreciate the peculiar flavor of the Moretons, that something which in spite of their naivete and narrowness, had really been rather fine. To him, such Moretons as were left were "dry enough sticks, clean out of it." They were of a breed that was already gone, the simplest of all country gentlemen, dating back to the Conquest, without one solitary conspicuous ancestor, save the one who had been physician to a king and perished without issue—marrying from generation to generation exactly their own equals; living simple, pious, parochial lives; never in trade, never making money, having a tradition and a practice of gentility more punctilious than the so-called aristocracy; constitutionally paternal and maternal to their dependents, constitutionally so convinced that those dependents and all indeed who were not "gentry," were of different clay, that they were entirely simple and entirely without arrogance, carrying with them even now a sort of Early atmosphere of archery and home-made cordials, lavender and love of clergy, together with frequent use of the word "nice," a peculiar regularity of feature, and a complexion that was rather parchmenty. High Church people and Tories, naturally, to a man and woman, by sheer inbred absence of ideas, and sheer inbred conviction that nothing else was nice; but withal very considerate of others, really plucky in bearing their own ills; not greedy, and not wasteful.

Of Becket, as it now was, they would not have approved at all. By what chance Edmund Moreton (Stanley's mother's grandfather), in the middle of the eighteenth century, had suddenly diverged from family feeling and ideals, and taken that "not quite nice" resolution to make ploughs and money, would never now be known. The fact remained, together with the plough works. A man apparently of curious energy and character, considering his origin, he had dropped the *e* from his name, and—though he continued the family tradition so far as to marry a Fleeming of Worcestershire, to be paternal to his workmen, to be known as Squire, and to bring his children up in the older Moreton "niceness"—he had yet managed to make his ploughs quite celebrated, to found a little town, and die still handsome and clean-shaved at the age of sixty-six. Of his four sons, only two could be found sufficiently without the *e* to go on making ploughs. Stanley's grandfather, Stuart Morton, indeed, had tried hard, but in the end had reverted to the congenial instinct for being just a Moreton. An extremely amiable man, he took to wandering with his family, and died in France, leaving one daughter—Frances, Stanley's mother—and three sons, one of whom, absorbed in horses, wandered

to Australia and was killed by falling from them; one of whom, a soldier, wandered to India, and the embraces of a snake; and one of whom wandered into the embraces of the Holy Roman Church.

The Morton Plough Works were dry and dwindling when Stanley's father, seeking an opening for his son, put him and money into them. From that moment they had never looked back, and now brought Stanley, the sole proprietor, an income of full fifteen thousand pounds a year. He wanted it. For Clara, his wife, had the energy of aspiration which before now has raised women to positions of importance in the counties which are not their own, and caused, incidentally, many acres to go out of cultivation. Not one plough was used on the whole of Becket, not even a Morton plough—these indeed were unsuitable to English soil and were all sent abroad. It was the cornerstone of his success that Stanley had completely seen through the talked-of revival of English agriculture, and sedulously cultivated the foreign market. This was why the Becket dining-room could contain without straining itself large quantities of local magnates and celebrities from London, all deploring the condition of "the Land," and discussing without end the regrettable position of the agricultural laborer. Except for literary men and painters, present in small quantities to leaven the lump, Becket was, in fact, a rallying point for the advanced spirits of Land Reform—one of those places where they were sure of being well done at week-ends, and of congenial and even stimulating talk about the undoubted need for doing something, and the designs which were being entertained upon "the Land" by either party. This very heart of English country that the old Moretons in their paternal way had so religiously farmed, making out of its lush grass and waving corn a simple and by no means selfish or ungenerous subsistence, was now entirely lawns, park, coverts, and private golf course, together with enough grass to support the kine which yielded that continual stream of milk necessary to Carla's entertainments and children, all female, save little Francis, and still of tender years. Of gardeners, keepers, cow-men, chauffeurs, footmen, stablemen—full twenty were supported on those fifteen hundred acres that formed the little Becket demesne. Of agricultural laborers proper—that vexed individual so much in the air, so reluctant to stay on "the Land," and so difficult to house when he was there, there were fortunately none, so that it was possible for Stanley, whose wife meant him to "put up" for the Division, and his guests, who were frequently in Parliament, to hold entirely unbiased and impersonal views upon the whole question so long as they were at Becket.

It was beautiful there, too, with the bright open fields hedged with great elms, and that ever-rich serenity of grass and trees. The white house, timbered with dark beams in true Worcestershire fashion, and added to from time to time, had preserved, thanks to a fine architect, an old-fashioned air of spacious presidency above its gardens and lawns. On the long artificial lake, with innumerable rushy nooks and water-lilies and coverture of leaves floating flat and bright in the sun, the half-tame wild duck and shy water-hens had remote little worlds, and flew and splashed when all Becket was abed, quite as if the human spirit, with its monkey-tricks and its little divine flame, had not yet been born.

Under the shade of a copper-beech, just where the drive cut through into its circle before the house, an old lady was sitting that afternoon on a camp-stool. She was dressed in gray alpaca, light and cool, and had on her iron-gray hair a piece of black lace. A num-

ber of *Hearth and Home* and a little pair of scissors, suspended by an inexpensive chain from her waist, rested on her knee, for she had been meaning to cut out for dear Felix a certain recipe for keeping the head cool; but, as a fact, she sat without doing so, very still, save that, now and then, she compressed her pale fine lips, and continually moved her pale fine hands. She was evidently waiting for something that promised excitement, even pleasure, for a little rose-leaf flush had quavered up into a face that was colored like parchment; and her gray eyes under regular and still-dark brows, very far apart, between which there was no semblance of a wrinkle, seemed noting little definite things about her, almost unwillingly, as an Arab's or a Red Indian's eyes will continue to note things in the present, however their minds may be set on the future. So sat Frances Fleeming Freeland (*nee* Morton) waiting for the arrival of her son Felix and her grandchildren Alan and Nedda.

She marked presently an old man limping slowly on a stick toward where the drive debouched, and thought at once: "He oughtn't to be coming this way. I expect he doesn't know the way round to the back. Poor man, he's very lame. He looks respectable, too." She got up and went toward him, remarking that his face with nice gray moustaches was wonderfully regular, almost like a gentleman's, and that he touched his dusty hat with quite old-fashioned courtesy. And smiling—her smile was sweet but critical—she said: "You'll find the best way is to go back to that little path, and past the greenhouses. Have you hurt your leg?"

"My leg's been like that, m'm, fifteen year come Michaelmas."

"How did it happen?"

"Ploughin'. The bone was injured; an' now they say the muscle's dried up in a manner of speakin'."

"What do you do for it? The very best thing is this."

From the recesses of a deep pocket, placed where no one else wore such a thing, she brought out a little pot.

"You must let me give it you. Put it on when you go to bed, and rub it well in; you'll find it act splendidly."

The old man took the little pot with dubious reverence.

"Yes, m'm," he said; "thank you, m'm."

"What is your name?"

"Gaunt."

"And where do you live?"

"Over to Joyfields, m'm."

"Joyfields—another of my sons lives there—Mr. Morton Freeland. But it's seven miles."

"I got a lift half-way."

"And have you business at the house?"

The old man was silent; the downcast, rather cynical look of his lined face deepened. And Frances Freeland thought: "He's overtired. They must give him some tea and an egg. What can he want, coming all this way? He's evidently not a beggar."

The old man, who was not a beggar, spoke suddenly:

"I know the Mr. Freeland at Joyfields. He's a good gentleman, too."

"Yes, he is. I wonder I don't know you."

"I'm not much about, owin' to my leg. It's my granddaughter, in service here, I come to see."

"Oh, yes! What is her name?"

"Gaunt her name is."

"I shouldn't know her by her surname."

"Alice."

"Ah! in the kitchen; a nice, pretty girl. I hope you're not in trouble."

Again the old man was silent, and again spoke suddenly:

"That's as you look at it, m'm," he said. "I've got a matter of a few words to have

with her about the family. Her father couldn't come, so I come instead."

"And how are you going to get back?"

"I'll have to walk, I expect, without I can pick up with a cart."

Frances Freeland compressed her lips. "With that leg you should have come by train."

The old man smiled.

"I hadn't the fare like," he said. "I only gets five shillin's a week from the council, and two o' that I pays over to my son."

Frances Freeland thrust her hand once more into the deep pocket, and as she did so she noticed that the old man's left boot was flapping open, and that there were two buttons off his coat. Her mind was swiftly calculating: "It is more than seven weeks to quarter day. Of course, I can't afford it, but I must just give him a sovereign."

She withdrew her hand from the recesses of her pocket and looked at the old man's nose. It was finely chiselled, and the same yellow as his face. "It looks nice, and quite sober," she thought. In her hand was her purse and a boot-lace. She took out a sovereign.

"Now, if I give you this," she said, "you must promise me not to spend any of it in the public-house. And this is for your boot. And you must go back by train. And get those buttons sewn on your coat. And tell cook, from me, please, to give you some tea and an egg." And noticing that he took the sovereign and the boot-lace very respectfully and seemed altogether very respectable, and not at all coarse or beery-looking, she said:

"Good-by; don't forget to rub what I gave you into your leg every night and every morning," and went back to her camp-stool. Sitting down on it with the scissors in her hand, she still did not cut out that recipe, but remained as before, taking in small, definite things, and feeling with an inner trembling that dear Felix and Alan and Nedda would soon be here; and the little flush rose again in her cheeks, and again her lips and hands moved, expressing and compressing what was in her heart. And close behind her, a peacock, straying from the foundations of the old Moreton house, uttered a cry, and moved slowly, spreading its tail under the low-hanging boughs of the copper-beeches, as though it knew those dark burnished leaves were the proper setting for its "parlant" magnificence.

CHAPTER V

The day after the little conference at John's, Felix had indeed received the following note:

"Dear Felix:

"When you go down to see old Tod, why not put up with us at Becket? Any time will suit, and the car can take you over to Joyfields when you like. Give the pen a rest. Clara joins in hoping you'll come, and Mother is still here. No use, I suppose, to ask Flora."

"Yours ever,

"STANLEY."

During the twenty years of his brother's sojourn there Felix had been down to Becket perhaps once a year, and latterly alone; for Flora, having accompanied him the first few times, had taken a firm stand.

"My dear," she said, "I feel all body there."

Felix had rejoined:

"No bad thing, once in a way."

But Flora had remained firm. Life was too short! She did not get on well with Clara. Neither did Felix feel too happy in his sister-in-law's presence; but the gray top-hat instinct had kept him going there, for one ought to keep in touch with one's brothers.

He replied to Stanley:

"Dear Stanley:

"Delighted; if I may bring my two youngsters. We'll arrive tomorrow at four-fifty."

"Yours affectionately,

"FELIX."

Travelling with Nedda was always jolly; one could watch her eyes noting, inquiring, and when occasion served, have one's little finger hooked in and squeezed. Travelling with Alan was convenient, the young man having a way with railways which Felix himself had long despaired of acquiring. Neither of the children had ever been at Becket, and though Alan was seldom curious, and Nedda too curious about everything to be especially so about this, yet Felix experienced in their company the sensations of a new adventure.

Arrived at Transham, that little town upon a hill which the Morton Plough Works had created, they were soon in Stanley's car, whirling into the sleepy peace of a Worcestershire afternoon. Would this young bird nestling up against him echo Flora's verdict: "I feel all body there!" or would she take to its fatted luxury as a duck to water? And he said: "By the way, your aunt's 'Bigwigs' set in on Saturday. Are you for staying and seeing the lions feed, or do we cut back?"

From Alan he got the answer he expected: "If there's golf or something, I suppose we can make out all right." From Nedda: "What sort of Bigwigs are they, Dad?"

"A sort you've never seen, my dear."

"Then I should like to stay. Only, about dresses?"

"What war paint have you?"

"Only two white evenings. And Mums gave me her Mechlin."

"Twill serve."

To Felix, Nedda in white "evenings" was starry and all that man could desire.

"Only, Dad, do tell me about them, beforehand."

"My dear, I will. And God be with you. This is where Becket begins."

The car had swerved into a long drive between trees not yet full-grown, but decorously trying to look more than their twenty years. To the right, about a group of older elms, rooks were in commotion, for Stanley's three keeper's wives had just baked their annual rook pies, and the birds were not yet happy again. Those elms had stood there when the old Moretons walked past them through corn-fields to church of a Sunday. Away on the left above the lake, the little walled mound had come in view. Something in Felix always stirred at sight of it, and, squeezing Nedda's arm, he said:

"See that silly wall? Behind there Granny's ancients lived. Gone now—new house—new lake—new trees—new everything."

But he saw from his little daughter's calm eyes that the sentiment in him was not in her.

"I like the lake," she said. "There's Granny—oh, and a peacock!"

His mother's embrace, with its frail energy, and the pressure of her soft, dry lips, filled Felix always with remorse. Why could he not give the simple and direct expression to his feeling that she gave to hers? He watched those lips transferred to Nedda, heard her say: "Oh, my darling, how lovely to see you! Do you know this for midge-bites?" A hand, diving deep into a pocket, returned with a little silver-coated stick having a bluish end. Felix saw it rise and hover about Nedda's forehead, and descend with two little swift dabs. "It takes them away at once."

"Oh, but Granny, they're not midge-bites; they're only from my hat!"

"It doesn't matter darling; it takes away anything like that."

And he thought: "Mother is really wonderful!"

At the house the car had already disgorged their luggage. Only one man, but he absolutely the butler, awaited them, and they entered, at once conscious of Clara's special pot-pourri. Its fragrance steamed from blue china, in every nook and crevice, a sort of baptism into luxury. Clara herself, in the outer morning-room smelled a little of it. Quick and dark of eye, capable, comely, perfectly buttoned, one of those women who know exactly how not to be superior to the general taste of the period. In addition to that great quality she was endowed with a fine nose, an instinct for co-ordination not to be excelled, and a genuine love of making people comfortable; so that it was no wonder that she had risen in the ranks of hostesses, till her house was celebrated for its ease, even among those who at their week-ends liked to feel "all body." In regard to that characteristic of Becket, not even Felix in his ironies had ever stood up to Clara; the matter was too delicate. Frances Freeland, indeed—not because she had any philosophic preconceptions on the matter, but because it was "not nice, dear, to be wasteful" even if it were only of rose-leaves, or to "have too much decoration," such as Japanese prints in places where they hum—sometimes told her daughter-in-law frankly what was wrong, without, however, making the faintest impression upon Clara, for she was not sensitive, and, as she said to Stanley, it was "only Mother."

When they had drunk that special Chinese tea, all the rage, but which no one really liked, in the inner morning, or afternoon room—for the drawing-rooms were too large to be comfortable except at week-ends—they went to see the children, a special blend of Stanley and Clara, save the little Francis, who did not seem to be entirely body. Then Clara took them to their rooms. She lingered kindly in Nedda's, feeling that the girl could not yet feel quite at home, and looking in the soap-dish lest she might not have the right verberna, and about the dressing-table to see that she had pins and scent, and plenty of "pot-pourri," and thinking: "The child is pretty—a nice girl, not like her mother." Explaining carefully how, because of the approaching week-end, she had been obliged to put her in "a very simple room" where she would be compelled to cross the corridor to her bath, she asked her if she had a quilted dressing-gown, and finding that she had not, left her saying that she would send one—and could she do her frocks up, or should Sirrett come?

Abandoned, the girl stood in the middle of the room, so far more "simple" than she had ever slept in, with its warm fragrance of rose-leaves and verberna, its Aubusson carpet, white silk-quilted bed, soft, cushioned window-seat, dainty curtains, and little nickel box of biscuits on little spindly table. There she stood and sniffed, stretched herself, and thought: "It's jolly—only, it smells too much!" and she went up to the pictures, one by one. They seemed to go splendidly with the room, and suddenly she felt homesick. Ridiculous, of course! Yet, if she had known where her father's room was, she would have run out to it; but her memory was too tangled up with stairs and corridors—to find her way down to the hall again was all she could have done.

A maid came in now with a blue silk gown very thick and soft. Could she do anything for Miss Freeland? No, thanks, she could not; only, did she know where Mr. Freeland's room was?

"Which Mr. Freeland, Miss, the young or the old?"

"Oh, the old!" Having said which, Nedda felt unhappy; her Dad was not old! "No,

miss; but I'll find out. It'll be in the walnut wing!" But with a little flutter at the thought of thus setting people to run about wings, Nedda murmured: "Oh! thanks, no; it doesn't matter."

She settled down now on the cushion of the window-seat, to look out and take it all in, right away to that line of hills gone blue in the haze of the warm evening. That would be Malvern; and there, farther to the south, the "Tods" lived. "Joyfields!" A pretty name! And it was lovely country all round; green and peaceful, with its white, timbered houses and cottages. People must be very happy, living here—happy and quiet like the stars and the birds; not like the crowds in London thronging streets and shops and Hampstead Heath; not like the people in all those disgruntled suburbs that led out for miles where London ought to have stopped but had not; not like the thousands and thousands of those poor creatures in Bethnal Green, where her slum work lay. The natives here must surely be happy. Only, were there any natives? She had not seen any. Away to the right below her window were the first trees of the fruit garden; for many of them Spring was over, but the apple-trees had just come into blossom, and the low sun shining through a gap in some far elms was slanting on their creamy pink, christening them—Nedda thought—with drops of light; and lovely the blackbirds' singing sounded in the perfect hush! How wonderful to be a bird, going where you would, and from high up in the air seeing everything; flying down a sunbeam, drinking a raindrop, sitting on the very top of a tall tree, running in grass so high that you were hidden, laying little perfect blue-green eggs, or pure-grey speckly ones; never changing your dress, yet always beautiful. Surely the spirit of the world was in the birds and the clouds, roaming, floating, and in the flowers and trees that never smelled anything but sweet, never looked anything but lovely, and were never restless. Why was one restless, wanting things that did not come—wanting to feel and know, wanting to love, and be loved? And at that thought which had come to her so unexpectedly—a thought never before shaped so definitely—Nedda planted her arms on the window-sill, with sleeves fallen down, and let her hands meet cup-shaped beneath her chin. Love! To have somebody with whom she could share everything—some one to whom and for whom she could give up—some one she could protect and comfort—some one who would bring her peace. Peace, rest—from what? Ah! that she could not make clear, even to herself. Love! What would love be like? Her father had loved her, and she loved him. She loved her mother; and Alan on the whole was jolly to her—it was not that. What was it—where was it—when would it come and wake her, and kiss her to sleep, all in one? Come and fill her as with the warmth and color, the freshness, light, and shadow of this beautiful May evening, flood her as with the singing of those birds, and the warm light sunning the apple blossoms. And she sighed. Then—as with all young things whose attention after all is but as the hovering of a butterfly—her speculation was attracted to a thin, high-shouldered figure limping on a stick, away from the house, down one of the paths among the apple-trees. He wavered, not knowing, it seemed, his way. And Nedda thought: "Poor old man, how lame he is!" She saw him stoop, screened, as he evidently thought, from sight, and take something very small from his pocket. He gazed, rubbed it, put it back; what it was she could not see. Then pressing his hand down, he smoothed and stretched his leg. His eyes seemed closed. So a stone man might have stood! Till very slowly he limped

on, passing out of sight. And turning from the window, Nedda began hurrying into her evening things.

When she was ready she took a long time to decide whether to wear her mother's lace or keep it for the Bigwigs. But it was so nice and creamy that she simply could not take it off, and stood turning and turning before the glass. To stand before a glass was silly and old-fashioned; but Nedda could never help it, wanting so badly to be nicer to look at than she was, because of that something that some day was coming!

She was, in fact, pretty, but not merely pretty—there was in her face something alive and sweet, something clear and swift. She had still that way of a child raising its eyes very quickly and looking straight at you with an eager innocence that hides everything by its very wonder; and when those eyes looked down they seemed closed—their dark lashes were so long. Her eyebrows were wide apart, arching with a slight angle, and slanting a little down toward her nose. Her forehead under its burnt-brown hair was candid; her firm little chin just dimpled. Altogether, a face difficult to take one's eyes off. But Nedda was far from vain, and her face seemed to her too short and broad, her eyes too dark and indeterminate, neither grey nor brown. The straightness of her nose was certainly comforting, but it, too, was short. Being creamy in the throat and browning easily, she would have liked to be marble-white, with blue dreamy eyes and fair hair, or else like a Madonna. And was she tall enough? Only five foot five. And her arms were too thin. The only things that gave her perfect satisfaction were her legs, which, of course, she could not at the moment see; they really were rather jolly! Then, in a panic, fearing to be late, she turned and ran out, fluttering into the maze of stairs and corridors.

CHAPTER VI

Clara, Mrs. Stanley Freeland, was not a narrow woman either in mind or body; and years ago, soon indeed after she married Stanley, she had declared her intention of taking up her sister-in-law, Kirsteen, in spite of what she had heard were the woman's extraordinary notions. Those were the days of carriages, pairs, coachmen, grooms, and, with her usual promptitude, ordering out the lot, she had set forth. It is safe to say she had never forgotten that experience.

Imagine an old, white, timbered cottage with a thatched roof, and no single line about it quite straight. A cottage crazy with age, buried up to the thatch in sweetbrier, creepers, honeysuckle, and perched high above crossroads. A cottage almost unapproachable for beehives and their bees—an insect for which Clara had an aversion. Imagine on the rough, pebbled approach to the door of this cottage (and Clara had on thin shoes) a peculiar cradle with a dark-eyed baby that was staring placidly at two bees sleeping on a coverlet made of a rough linen such as Clara had never before seen. Imagine an absolutely naked little girl of three, sitting in a tub of sunlight in the very doorway. Clara had turned swiftly and closed the wicket gate between the pebbled pathway and the mossed steps that led down to where her coachman and her footman were sitting very still, as was the habit of those people. She had perceived at once that she was making no common call. Then, with real courage she had advanced, and, looking down at the little girl with a fearful smile, had tickled the door with the handle of her green parasol. A woman younger than herself, a girl, indeed, appeared in a low doorway. She had often told Stanley since that she would never forget her first sight (she had not yet had an-

other) of Tod's wife. A brown face and black hair, fiery gray eyes, eyes all light, under black lashes, and "such a strange smile"; bare, brown, shapely arms and neck in a shirt of the same rought, creamy linen, and, from under a bright blue skirt, bare, brown, shapely ankles and feet! A voice so soft and deadly that, as Clara said: "What with her eyes, it really gave me the shivers. And, my dear," she had pursued, "white-washed walls, bare brick floors, not a picture, not a curtain, not even a fire-iron. Clean—oh, horribly! They must be the most awful cranks. The only thing I must say that was nice was the smell. Sweetbrier, and honey, coffee, and baked apples—really delicious. I must try what I can do with it. But that woman—girl, I suppose she is—stumped me. I'm sure she'd have cut my head off if I'd attempted to open my mouth on ordinary topics. The children were rather ducks; but imagine leaving them about like that amongst the bees. 'Kirsteen!' She looked it. Never again! And Tod I didn't see at all; I suppose he was mooning about amongst his creatures."

It was the memory of this visit, now seventeen years ago, that had made her smile so indulgently when Stanley came back from the conference. She had said at once that they must have Felix to stay, and for her part she would be only too glad to do anything she could for those poor children of Tod's, even to asking them to Becket, and trying to civilize them a little. . . . "But as for that woman, there'll be nothing to be done with her, I can assure you. And I expect Tod is completely under her thumb."

To Felix, who took her in to dinner, she spoke feelingly and in a low voice. She liked Felix, in spite of his wife, and respected him—he had a name. Lady Malloring—she told him—the Mallorings owned, of course, everything round Joyfields—had been telling her that of late Tod's wife had really become quite rabid over the land question. "The Tods" were hand in glove with all the cottagers. She, Clara, had nothing to say against any one who sympathized with the condition of the agricultural laborer; quite the contrary. Becket was almost, as Felix knew—though perhaps it wasn't for her to say so—the centre of that movement; but there were ways of doing things, and one did so deprecate women like this Kirsteen—what an impossibly Celtic name!—putting her finger into any pie that really was of national importance. Nothing could come of anything done that sort of way. If Felix had any influence with Tod it would be a mercy to use it in getting those poor young creatures away from home, to mix a little with people who took a sane view of things. She would like very much to get them over to Becket, but with their notions it was doubtful whether they had evening clothes! She had, of course, never forgotten that naked mite in the tub of sunlight, nor the poor baby with its bees and its rough linen.

Felix replied deferentially—he was invariably polite, and only just ironic enough, in the houses of others—that he had the very greatest respect for Tod, and that there could be nothing very wrong with the woman to whom Tod was so devoted. As for the children, his own young people would get at them and learn all about what was going on in a way that no fogey like himself could. In regard to the land question, there were, of course, many sides to that and he, for one, would not be at all sorry to observe yet another. After all, the Tods were in real contact with the laborers, and that was the great thing. It would be very interesting.

Yes, Clara quite saw all that, but—and here she sank her voice so that there was hardly any left—as Felix was going over there, she really must put him *au courant*

with the heart of this matter. Lady Malloring had told her the whole story. It appeared there were two cases: A family called Gaunt, an old man, and his son, who had two daughters—one of them, Alice, quite a nice girl, was kitchen-maid here at Becket, but the other sister—Wilmet—well! she was one of those girls that, as Felix must know, were always to be found in every village. She was leading the young men astray, and Lady Malloring had put her foot down, telling her bailiff to tell the farmer for whom Gaunt worked that he and his family must go, unless they sent the girl away somewhere. That was one case. And the other was of a laborer called Tryst, who wanted to marry his deceased wife's sister. Of course, whether Mildred Malloring was not rather too churchy and puritanical—now that a deceased wife's sister was legal—Clara did not want to say; but she was undoubtedly within her rights if she thought it for the good of the village. This man, Tryst, was a good workman, and his farmer had objected to losing him, but Lady Malloring had of course, not given way, and if he persisted he would get put out. All the cottages about there were Sir Gerald Malloring's, so that in both cases it would mean leaving the neighborhood. In regard to village morality, as Felix knew, the line must be drawn somewhere.

Felix interrupted quietly:

"I draw it at Lady Malloring."

"Well, I won't argue that with you. But it really is a scandal that Tod's wife should incite her young people to stir up the villagers. Goodness knows where that mayn't lead! Tod's cottage and land, you see, are freehold, the only freehold thereabouts; and his being a brother of Stanley's makes it particularly awkward for the Mallorings."

"Quite so!" murmured Felix.

"Yes, but my dear Felix, when it comes to infecting those simple people with inflated ideas of their rights, it's serious, especially in the country. I'm told there's really quite a violent feeling. I hear from Alice Gaunt that the young Tods have been going about saying that dogs are better off than people treated in this fashion, which, of course, is all nonsense, and making far too much of a small matter. Don't you think so?"

But Felix only smiled his peculiar, sweetish smile, and answered:

"I'm glad to have come down just now."

Clara, who did not know that when Felix smiled like that he was angry, agreed.

"Yes," she said; "you're an observer. You will see the thing in right perspective."

"I shall endeavor to. What does Tod say?"

"Oh! Tod never seems to say anything. At least, I never hear of it."

Felix murmured:

"Tod is a well in the desert."

To which deep saying Clara made no reply, not indeed understanding in the least what it might signify.

That evening, when Alan, having had his fill of billiards, had left the smoking-room and gone to bed, Felix remarked to Stanley:

"I say, what sort of people are these Mallorings?"

Stanley, who was settling himself for the twenty minutes of whiskey, potash, and a *Review*, with which he commonly composed his mind before retiring, answered negligently:

"The Mallorings? Oh! about the best type of landowner we've got."

"What exactly do you mean by that?"

Stanley took his time to answer, for below his bluff good-nature he had the tenacious, if somewhat slow, precision of an English man of business, mingled with a certain mistrust of "old Felix."

"Well," he said at last, "they build good cottages, yellow brick, d—d ugly, I must say; look after the character of their tenants;

give 'em rebate of rent if there's a bad harvest; encourage stock-breeding, and machinery—they've got some of my ploughs, but the people don't like 'em, and, as a matter of fact, they're right—they're not made for these small fields; set an example going to church; patronize the Rifle Range; buy up the pubs when they can, and run 'em themselves; send out jelly, and let people over their place on bank holidays. Dash it all, I don't know what they don't do. Why?"

"Are they liked?"

"Liked? No, I should hardly think they were liked; respected, and all that. Malloring's a steady fellow, keen man on housing, and a gentleman; she's a bit too much perhaps on the pious side. They've got one of the finest Georgian houses in the country. Altogether they're what you call 'model.'"

"But not human."

Stanley slightly lowered the *Review* and looked across at his brother. It was evident to him that "old Felix" was in one of his free-thinking moods.

"They're domestic," he said, "and fond of their children, and pleasant neighbors. I don't deny that they've got a tremendous sense of duty, but we want that in these days."

"Duty to what?"

Stanley raised his level eyebrows. It was a stumper. Without great care he felt that he would be getting over the border into the uncharted land of speculation and philosophy, wandering on paths that led him nowhere.

"If you lived in the country, old man," he said, "you wouldn't ask that sort of question."

"You don't imagine," said Felix, "that you or the Mallorings live in the country? Why, you landlords are every bit as much town dwellers as I am—thought, habit, dress, faith, souls, all town stuff. There is no 'country' in England now for us of the 'upper classes.' It's gone. I repeat: Duty to what?"

And, rising, he went over to the window, looking out at the moonlit lawn, overcome by a sudden aversion from more talk. Of what use were words from a mind tuned in one key to a mind tuned in another? And yet, so ingrained was his habit of discussion, that he promptly went on:

"The Mallorings, I've not the slightest doubt, believe it their duty to look after the morals of those who live on their property. There are three things to be said about that: One—you can't make people moral by adopting the attitude of the schoolmaster. Two—it implies that they consider themselves more moral than their neighbors. Three—it's a theory so convenient to their security that they should be exceptionally good people if they did not adopt it; but, from your account, they are not so much exceptionally as just typically good people. What you call their sense of duty, Stanley, is really their sense of self-preservation coupled with their sense of superiority."

"H'm!" said Stanley; "I don't know that I quite follow you."

"I always hate an odor of sanctity. I'd prefer them to say frankly: 'This is my property, and you'll jolly well do what I tell you, on it.'"

"But, my dear chap, after all, they really are superior."

(To be continued)

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IN MEMORIAM

Richard Venn, L. U. No. 212

Death is the crown of life;
Were Death deny'd, poor man would live in vain;
Were Death deny'd, to live would not be life;
Were Death deny'd, ev'n fools would wish to die.

—Young.

Local Union No. 212, I. B. E. W., records with deep sorrow and regret the death of Brother Richard Venn, who passed away June 11, 1928, at the age of 49 years.

Brother Venn was initiated in old Local No. 30—which is now Local No. 212—March 20, 1901.

We hereby record our appreciation of his sterling character as a man and his loyalty as a Brother of this organization.

To his bereaved family we extend our heartfelt sympathy, and in further token of our regard and a memorial to his memory it is hereby ordained that our charter be draped for a period of 30 days, and a copy of this resolution be filed by our local secretary, a copy sent to his widow and a copy be forwarded to the International Office for publication in our official Journal.

H. FITZPATRICK,
President.
A. LEIBENROOD,
W. MITTENDORF,
E. SIMONTON,
Committee.

Joseph J. Way, L. U. No. 536

Whereas the Great and Supreme Ruler of the universe has, in His infinite wisdom, removed from among us one of our most worthy and esteemed Brothers, Joseph J. Way, and,

Whereas when the final day of accounting arrives for him, we sincerely trust that his activities in the interests of his fellow men, which helped to make the world a better place to live in, have been credited to his account on the stewardship of his life; and

Whereas the long and intimate relationship held with him in the faithful discharge of his duties has endeared him to our hearts beyond measure; therefore be it

Resolved, That the sudden removal of such a life from among us leaves a vacancy hard to fill and will be realized more so as time goes on; therefore be it further

Resolved, That we extend to his family our sincere sympathy and profound regret; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed Brother, a copy sent to the official Journal for publication and a copy to be recorded in the minutes of this organization.

RUDOLPH A. KERDEL,
THOMAS ROURKE,
RICHARD URIN,
Committee.

Paul Drapeau, L. U. No. 79

Whereas God ordains without question of race or creed, invests us with life, divests us of it.

We know not whence we came, nor whither we are going, how long we will live on earth, nor when we may be called. It therefore behooves us to be prepared. When the Almighty Father destines, we return to Him. In obedience to His will, on June 8, 1928, our late Brother Paul Drapeau answered the call, being at that time in the 34th year of a life of generosity, kindness, sacrifice and loyalty; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of L. U. No. 79, of Syracuse, N. Y., bowing in humble submission to the will of God, deeply regret the loss of the love and comradeship of our loyal and devoted Brother;

Resolved, That we extend to his affianced wife, his sisters and brothers, and his motherly friend, Mrs. F. A. Cortell, of Winthrop, Me., our sincerest sympathies in this their unexpected hour of tribulation;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the affianced wife, to relatives and to our official Journal for publication, and finally

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a suitable period, as a final tribute of L. U. No. 79, I. B. E. W.

JOHN NEAGLE,
JAMES LOVE,
HARRY RICHTER,
Committee.

Ernest Pomroy, L. U. No. 492

Whereas we, the members of Local Union No. 492, of Montreal, Can., deeply regret the sad accident that caused the untimely death of Brother Ernest Pomroy, a dutiful and faithful member of this local union; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our condolences to his mother, widow and family, and we sincerely trust that they will be strengthened in their hour of sorrow, through the knowledge of this sympathy; be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, a copy be sent to our official Journal, so that the whole organization may know of our loss, and a copy be spread on our minutes; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days in his memory.

H. M. NEVISON,
C. HADGKISS,
E. A. JACKSON,
Committee.

Jack Meyers, L. U. No. 500

It is with deep sorrow and regret that we, the members of Local Union No. 500, I. B. E. W., mourn the loss of our beloved brother and fellow worker who was accidentally killed in line of duty June 1, 1928. He was a true and loyal worker for the cause of organized labor and since being a member of our organization was our press secretary and had done very much to enliven our members to the extent of reading our Journal, attending meetings and in a general way causing a more harmonious feeling among our members; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our sincere sympathy to his bereaved loved ones in their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of 30 days in silent tribute to our esteemed Brother, Jack Meyers; be it also

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent his bereaved loved ones, one to our official Journal for publication, and a copy spread on our local minutes.

P. W. STOWE,
GROVER LEE,
Committee.

M. H. Shannon, L. U. No. 312

Whereas Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has called from our midst on May 22, 1928, our worthy Brother, M. H. Shannon, age 47, to his final resting place, and

Whereas we, as members of Local Union No. 312, I. B. E. W., deeply mourn his loss; therefore be it

Resolved, That while we humbly bow our heads in submission to His will, we mourn no less the taking away of our associate and our heartfelt sympathy is extended to his bereaved wife and family, and we commend them to the care of Him who doeth all things well; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of Local Union No. 312, I. B. E. W., a copy be sent to the family of our late Brother and a copy be sent to the International Office to be published in the official Journal, and that our charter be draped in mourning for 30 days in memory of our late Brother M. H. Shannon.

M. M. MASK,
C. A. FINK,
J. M. RODGERS,
Committee.

W. C. Albright, L. U. No. 2

Almighty God, the Supreme Ruler of the universe, holder of the destinies of mankind, in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst on this earth and call Brother Albright to his Heavenly home; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local No. 2, individually, and as Local No. 2, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his wife and family in this their hour of trial; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved wife and family, a copy to the official Journal for publication, also that the charter be draped in mourning for a period of 30 days.

J. M. CARTER,
C. FRANKS,
E. N. McLAMORE,
Committee.

William Swift, L. U. No. 5

Whereas Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has called William Swift from our midst; and

Whereas we humbly bow our heads in submission to His will, we deeply mourn the taking away of an associate of ours, and a true and loyal member of Local Union No. 5; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his wife and daughter; and be it further

Resolved, That we commend them to the care of Him who doeth all things well; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes, a copy be sent to our official Journal for publication, a copy sent to the family of the bereaved and our charter be draped for a period of 30 days.

MONTE GETZ,
WM. D. BECK,
WM. G. SHORD,
Committee.

A. L. Keefe, L. U. No. 5

Whereas Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has called Albert L. Keefe from our midst; and

Whereas we humbly bow our heads in submission to His will, we deeply mourn the taking away of an associate of ours, and a true and loyal member of Local Union No. 5; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his wife and daughter; and be it further

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his mother and family; and be it further

Resolved, That we commend them to the care of Him who doeth all things well; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes, a copy be sent to our official Journal for publication, a copy sent to the bereaved family and our charter draped for a period of 30 days.

MONTE GETZ,
WM. D. BECK,
WM. G. SHORD,
Committee.

J. T. Webber, L. U. No. 771

It is with deep regret that we, the members of Local No. 771, announce the death of our late Brother, J. T. Webber.

Whereas by his kind, manly and amiable disposition he endeared himself to all of us, and our loss is lightened by the memory of these; therefore be it

Resolved, That the charter of this local be draped for 30 days, that a letter of loving sympathy be sent to his mother and family; that a copy of this resolution be sent to the International Office for publication in the Worker and that a copy be spread on the minutes of this Local No. 771.

L. O. VERMILLERA,
V. A. CICONETTI,
Financial Secretary,
W. E. SACRA,
Vice President,
Committee.

C. E. Brooks, L. U. No. 173

Whereas we, the members of Local Union No. 173, of Ottumwa, Iowa deeply regret the sudden death of Brother C. E. Brooks.

Brother Brooks was an active member and at the time of his death he was acting as one of the trustees of the local; be it therefore

Resolved, That we, in brotherly love, pay tribute to his memory by expressing our sorrow at his loss and extend our deepest sympathy to his family; be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of Local No. 173 and a copy be sent to the family of our late Brother and a copy be sent to the official Journal.

PETE DEITCH,
Recording Secretary.

It is right and necessary that all men should have work to do which shall be worth doing, and be of itself pleasant to do; and which should be done under such conditions as would make it neither over-wearisome nor over-anxious.—William Morris.

I do the very best I know how—the very best I can; and I mean to keep on doing so until the end.—If the end brings me out all right, what is said against me won't amount to anything; if the end brings me out wrong, ten angels swearing I was right would make no difference.—Abraham Lincoln.

WCFL'S HISTORY RECORDED ON EVE OF NEW GAINS

(Continued from page 352)

right to use their patents and telephone facilities for remote control, pick ups, etc. We continued the operation of the 500 watt station until January, 1927, when it was replaced by a transmitter of 2,000 watts capacity. Application was made for an increase of power to 2,000 watts and the commission granted us 1,500 watts, which is our present power. This new transmitter along with its associate equipment such as power control board, speech and line amplifiers, etc., was all constructed by labor and by members of Local No. 134, I. B. E. W., under the supervision of V. A. Schoenberg, Engineer of WCFL and also a member of long standing of Local No. 134. The installation and construction of this equipment were accomplished without sacrifice of time of our regular broadcast period, an achievement never before accomplished in radio broadcasting.

Handsome Quarters Obtained

In March, 1927, the Chicago Federation of Labor moved from their old quarters at 166 W. Washington Street to 623 South Wabash Avenue in the Brunswick-Balke Building where large spacious office quarters were provided. The office space was divided and is being used by the Chicago Federation of Labor general office, the Federation News office and the Illinois State Federation of Labor. There are also two large specially designed studios for both broadcasting and for the recording of artists on records by the Brunswick Balke Company. A large reception room for visitors is also provided where the guests may assemble and witness the program of broadcasting by the artists and also to enjoy them by means of specially designed loud speaker equipment. The business office of WCFL is also located here operating under the supervision of Franklin E. Lundquist, business manager. It is here that the programs are formulated, contracts drawn up and other business matters connected with WCFL are done. In the large studio there is installed a large \$25,000 Barton Organ presented to us by the Barton Organ Company. We have also four grand pianos which were provided for the two studios by the Charles Frederick Stein Piano Company. Situated between the two studios is the control room where the operator is located having full vision of both studios. Here is located a specially designed control board of a very flexible electrical design. All microphone leads from the two studios terminate here on jacks, approximately 54 outlets are provided for in the two studios, making the selection for microphone placement a simple matter and eliminating long microphone cords, also permitting the grouping of several microphones if necessary. Therefore, eliminating the necessity of moving them. Provisions are also made to permit the use of any number of microphones from one to eight inclusive to be used in either studio simultaneously. There have been no relays employed in the construction or the operation of this board. This is a new departure in control design thus adding to the consistency and reliability of operation. Provisions are also made for the termination of fifty telephone lines for remote pick ups such as churches, theatres, dance orchestras, etc.; also, an intercommunicating phone is provided to such points of pick up that we may be using. Two special broadcast lines properly balanced are connected between the studio and the transmitter located on the Municipal Pier. One being in use and the other

acting as an auxiliary with provisions made so as to transfer from one pair of lines to the other in case of failure of either one. This board also incorporates a volume indicating device, meters for checking the electrical characteristics of the amplifying unit and the monitoring system for the correction of programs.

At the station proper we have in operation along with our present broadcast equipment four radio telegraph transmitters, one having 1,000 watts, 500 cycle self rectified operating on 1,950 meters, being used for point to point communication, and operated daily between Cleveland, Detroit, Columbus, Buffalo, Duluth and Sheboygan, handling approximately 100 messages daily, 1,000 watts, 500 cycle, one-half rectification operating on 715-875 meters for shore to ship communication. This transmitter is also in operation daily with ships on the Great Lakes. There is one 500 watts, 500 cycle, self rectified operating on 37½ meters for point to point communication, operating daily with all the points previously mentioned and with New York City handling press and used when weather conditions do not permit the operation of the 1,950 transmitter. This set has been heard successfully 2,000 miles east of New York and as far West as the Hawaiian Islands. We have also a 100 watts, 60 cycle, self rectified transmitter operating on 20 meters and used by the operators for experimental purposes throughout the amateur band operating under the call letters 9BIF. Some remarkable distance has been accomplished with this low power short wave transmitter. All the other transmitters operate under the call letters of WCFL. We have completed the construction of one 500 watts transmitter to operate on a short wave band in and around 30.7 meters. This transmitter is awaiting the issuance of an experimental license by the Federal Radio Commission. It is our hope and desire to use this transmitter for the broadcast of our regular programs simultaneously with our present broadcast transmitter with hopes of being heard in Europe and other foreign countries.

Financed By Labor

The station is financed by voluntary assessments levied on the members themselves by the various local unions affiliated with the Chicago Federation of Labor and a \$.25 assessment payable quarterly and extending over a period of over two years. There have also been contributions made by several organizations not affiliated with the Chicago Federation of Labor. Some income is derived by the sale of a portion of the time on the air for advertising purposes. It is the hope and desire of WCFL to be able to interest all labor organizations in the broadcast movement. Labor must avail itself of the present scientific methods of communication such as radio broadcast and radio telegraph. Labor's paramount issues are free speech, free press and free assembly. Labor having at its disposal a series of labor-owned broadcast stations throughout the United States—free speech cannot be denied and the voice of labor will be heard in homes where at present it is not known and which the press is not able to get into. Chicago, with its geographical location and having a 50 K. W. or more power practically, the entire continent can be well served. Programs can be of the very best type due to the availability of good broadcast material. High power is essential and all stations that are and will be of any consequence will have high power and it is therefore essential that the Voice of Labor avail itself of these facilities. Labor has started and labor must keep abreast with the present

day developments. It is also desirous for labor to own and operate its own communication system of radio telegraph. With transmitters located at all large labor centers throughout the United States they will have their own means of communication back and forth and it was with this in mind that WCFL operated the four telegraph transmitters on the pier. This method of communication is reliable and is used by many privately owned corporations and by practically all departments of the Federal Government. It was through the untiring efforts and persistence of the Chicago Federation of Labor with its staff at WCFL that the Voice of Labor is a reality and an accomplished fact and I hope that all labor organizations throughout the United States will avail themselves of our experiences and lend us assistance to make it not only the best station but one of the largest in the country.

To Test Process for Extracting Power From Sea

Tests of the Claude process for obtaining power and heat from the water of the sea are about to begin in the River Meuse, in France, it has been announced by M. Georges Claude, famous engineer who suggested the process. M. Claude's idea, which attracted much attention a few months ago when he first suggested it, is to utilize the difference in temperature between the warm water of the upper levels of the ocean and the cold water, never very far above the freezing point, which is known to constitute a great part of the bottom water of all the oceans of the world. Great pipes could bring this deep, cold water to the surface, where it could be used to cool the condensers of special steam engines designed to utilize the heat of the water in the upper oceanic layers. Experts in the science of thermodynamics agree that the scheme is sound in theory and that a vast amount of power might be obtained in this fashion at no cost except that for the upkeep and maintenance of the plant. The sun's rays, warming the surface water of the ocean, would take the place of fuel. Critics have suggested, however, certain practical difficulties, even aside from the cost of the plant. One of these difficulties is possible damage by storms. Another is trouble due to the gases of the air, always dissolved in small amounts in ocean water. This dissolved gas might be freed from the water during the working of the process and would probably interfere with the operation of the great turbines used to generate the power. To discover whether or not these criticisms are justified M. Claude proposes the practical tests now contemplated. If these tests are successful the process will be tried out on a full commercial scale in the ocean itself.

BATTLE OF CENTURY HELD IN ST. LOUIS—NO. 1 WINS

(Continued from page 361)

As old "Baldy Peebles," since passed to another plane, has often said, "The ladies, God bless them; what better could be given to a man than a wonderful wife."

So may we pray and hope for a wonderful "sparring partner" to keep us in trim for our jurisdictional fights—they are here right now; do not try to dodge them because you will fight harder later to have it returned. Fight and fight hard so when that time comes you can say, "I am ready, Grim Reaper, for I have done my best for my fellow electrical worker, my craft and those that will follow my craft."

LABOR'S PLATFORM PLANTED ON NEEDED REFORMS

(Continued from page 350)

"We urge the adoption of a declaration recommending that the states ratify the Child Labor Amendment unanimously adopted by the Congress of the United States.

"Convict Labor

"The manufacture and sale of commodities produced by convict labor in competition with free labor is a menace to working men and women and to manufacturers and industry. Because of this fact we most earnestly request that your platform declare in favor of the enactment of Federal legislation which will confer upon the states the power to enact state legislation divesting goods manufactured by convict labor of their interstate character. We ask that the different states be allowed to enact legislation which will exclude from sale, within their jurisdiction, goods manufactured by convict labor in other states.

"Unemployment

"Labor has repeatedly recommended that Congress and the government deal with the problem of unemployment in a practical and constructive way. In the opinion of labor this can be done through the appropriation of funds by the Congress of the United States to be made available for use in the construction of public buildings, in making public improvements, in the building of highways, carrying forward the project of flood control and in building various other government projects during periods of wide and extended unemployment. On the other hand, the Government should refrain from launching upon a public construction program when men and women are generally employed in private industry.

"Unfortunately thus far the Government has failed to adopt a scientific and systematic plan, as herein briefly outlined, providing for the use of government funds and the expenditure of the same in furthering public works and public improvements when there is wide-spread unemployment throughout the land.

"We ask that your platform declare in favor of a scientific study of this subject and of the enactment of legislation which will serve as a real remedy for the ills of unemployment.

"Rehabilitate the Injured Service Men

"Those who were injured in the World War should be rehabilitated to the fullest extent possible. We urge adequate provision for that purpose.

"More Adequate Accident Compensation

"We recommend that compensation legislation in the interest of injured government workers should be made more liberal so that the victims and dependents of non-fatal and fatal accidents and occupational diseases may be better cared for and more adequately compensated as a result of accidents and death.

"Free Speech, Press, Assemblage

Freedom of speech, press and assemblage are fundamental principles upon which our form of government rests. These vital principles should be preserved and should not be abridged. Any interference with the exercise of these rights should be strongly condemned and a reaffirmation of the preservation and protection of the exercise of these rights on the part of the people in all states and communities should be made.

"Conscription

"The American Federation of Labor has declared its opposition to compulsory services and compulsory labor under any form or any guise whatsoever. For this reason it is opposed to industrial conscription at any time and it is opposed to conscription for army and navy service except in case of a defensive war where citizens are called upon to take arms in defense of the nation, its territory and its sovereignty.

"Five-Day Work Week

"The American Federation of Labor has declared the five-day work week as one of its high aims and chief objectives. It is committed to the inauguration of this social and economic change just as rapidly as economic and industrial conditions will permit. Already many thousands of workers enjoy the five-day work week. The productivity of the workers, the development of mechanical processes and the extended use of power is making this change possible. We realize that the inauguration of the five-day work week must come gradually, progressively and in such a way as to prevent any serious interference with the economic production of manufactured goods and commodities.

"In line with progress which is taking place in the substitution of the five-day work week and because we believe that the government should lead in the inauguration of social and economic reforms and because it should be an example, as a humane employer, we request that your platform declare in favor of the principle of the five-day work week and of its application to government employees as rapidly and constructively as conditions will warrant and permit.

"High Wages and Prosperity

"High wages and prosperity go hand in hand. When wages are high the purchasing power of the people is correspondingly high. This means an enlarged market for the sale and consumption of manufactured goods. In view of the fact that the United States is a high-wage nation and its prosperity depends upon the consuming power of the great mass of the people, we urge that you declare in favor of the principle of high wages and your opposition to any reduction in the daily or annual income of the working people of the United States.

"Protect Federal Employees

"The salary and wages which the civilian employees of the government receive are entirely inadequate for them to maintain a standard of living providing for the comforts and necessities of life. The earnings of many thousands of civilian government employees are very low. It is common knowledge that they are far below the wage standards which we regard as necessary for the maintenance of a decent American standard of living.

"We urge you to declare in favor of an increase in the salaries and wages of civilian government employees and furthermore that said civilian government employees be equitably and satisfactorily classified.

"Amendment to the Volstead Act

"Labor has declared in favor of the amendment to the Volstead Act so as to permit the manufacture and sale of beer containing not more than 2.75 per cent alcohol. In declaring in favor of this amendment Labor is actuated by the belief that such modification would promote the cause of temperance, help solve the great social problem growing out of the policy of our government to enforce the prohibition sta-

tutes and that it would create a feeling of approval and satisfaction among the great masses of the people.

"Labor believes that the Volstead Act can be amended so as to permit the manufacture and sale of beer containing not more than 2.75 per cent alcohol without in any way violating the spirit and intent of the 18th Amendment to the Constitution of the United States.

"We recommend that your platform declare in favor of the amendment of the Volstead Act so as to provide for the manufacture and sale of beer containing not more than 2.75 per cent alcohol.

"Liberalize The Retirement Law

"The retirement law for employees in the classified service of the government should be liberalized to an extent that will permit them after long years of service, to live in reasonable comfort.

"Government Contracts

"The agencies of the government, when awarding contracts for government buildings or public works of any kind, should stipulate that the lowest and most responsible bidder to whom the contract is awarded must pay the prevailing rate of wages to his employees. This means that the rate of wages prevailing in a community where a government building is being erected or government work is being performed shall be paid by the contractor erecting such public building or performing such public work. In addition, we urge, in the interest of community satisfaction and community welfare, that the work on Federal buildings and on government work should be performed by citizens in the state in which said buildings are being erected and such work performed.

"Maintain Estate Tax

"The workers of our Nation favor graduated income, estate and inheritance taxes and vigorously oppose the sales tax and all other tax legislation which would operate to place the burden of taxation upon those least able to bear it."

Radio Station Takes Listeners On Trip to Stars

A novel radio journey through the stars was offered recently by the Australian broadcasting station 5CL, at Adelaide, South Australia. At a prearranged hour the government astronomer, Mr. George F. Dodwell, took his place at the observatory telescope with the radio microphone in front of him. The great star-gazing tube was pointed in succession at a number of important heavenly objects; some of the larger stars visible in the southern hemisphere, selected planets, a nebula or two, and so on. The observer at the telescope described over the microphone just what he was seeing. Listeners report the effect as vivid, even though they themselves saw nothing except as imagination was invoked by the astronomer's description. Although Australian reports do not say that it was done, it would be interesting to add a feature for amateur astronomers possessed of small telescopes. If some radio station would broadcast descriptions of heavenly objects as seen through such a telescope, so that the amateurs could take their telescopes and head telephones out on the lawn and view the object they were hearing some one describe, the result would be a more vivid astronomical lecture than would be possible in any other way. The idea is commended to some of America's progressive broadcasters.

HOW LIGHT TICKS OFF PHOTO-GRAPHS TO MILLIONS

(Continued from page 360)

which it is due. Such a device is the photo-electric cell. A photo-electric cell used in measuring the relative luminosity of stars at the University of Wisconsin by Professor Joel Stebbins is shown in Fig. 1. These cells vary greatly in form but the principle of operation is common to all. This principle is the liberation of electrons by impinging light. This is akin to the liberation of electrons by heat from the filament of the electron or vacuum tube.

There are many substances from which electrons can be set free by the action of ether radiations, but most photo-electric substances do not exhibit any sensitivity to radiations below those of ultra violet light. Salts of the alkali metals, such as potassium and sodium, show photo-electric sensitivity when subjected to radiations within the visible solar spectrum, and consequently the active material of photo-electric cells is commonly made of these salts.

Light Liberates Electron

A cell using potassium hydride for the active substance is perhaps the most satis-

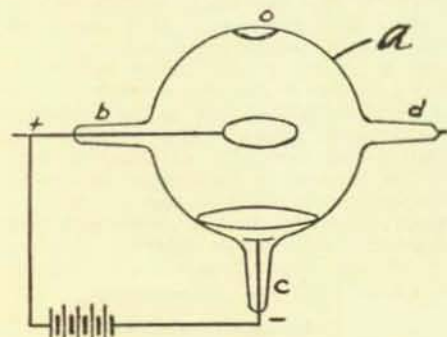


FIG. 2—DIAGRAM OF A PHOTOELECTRIC CELL

factory as it exhibits no time lag, and the intensity of the resulting electron stream—electric current—is directly proportional to the intensity of the impinging light.

The principle of operation will be readily understood from Fig. 2, which is a line drawing of the essential features of the cell of Fig. 1. The essential parts are a quartz or glass bulb (a) about two inches in diameter with two projecting terminals (b) and (c) and the stem (d) through which the bulb is exhausted. The inner surface of the bulb is all coated over with a thin layer of silver, except the window, O, through which light enters. This silver lining is connected to the terminal (c). Upon this lining of silver is deposited a thin coat of potassium hydride—photo-electric substance. The silver lining thus serves both as a base and a conducting material for the light-sensitive material deposited upon it. The electrode (b) which consists of a platinum wire extending into the center of the bulb where it is bent into a ring. This ring constitutes the anode of the cell, and the terminal (c) which is in contact with the silver coating is the cathode. The anode is the terminal by which the current enters and the cathode is the terminal by which it leaves the cell.

When light enters the cell through the window, O, it liberates electrons from the photo-electric substance, and the difference of potential between (b) and (c) causes these electrons to pass out at the plus terminal (b) and re-enter at the negative terminal (c). The reader will remember that the electron stream moves in a direc-

tion just the opposite to the conventional designation of current flow.

So long as the difference of potential between (b) and (c) remains constant, and so long as the intensity of light entering at (O) is constant, the electron stream which constitutes the electric current, remains constant. Any slight variations in the intensity of light entering the window (O) will be immediately followed by a change in the intensity or strength of the electric current. If then a beam of light of constant intensity be projected into the window (O) and an ordinary lantern slide be moved across the window, it is obvious that the intensity of light transmitted by the lantern slide will vary with the light and dark portions of the picture on the slide just as it does when the picture is projected on the screen. The electric current in the external circuit (b-c) will thus fluctuate with the fluctuations of the light as the slide is moved through the beam. This current will be slight but by connecting the circuit b-c into the grid circuit of a vacuum tube the current may be amplified to any desired value within reason. This amplified current may then be used to modulate the high frequency carrier current described in the first part of this article.

To make the principles as clear and simple as possible, let us briefly recapitulate them.

First there must be produced in the ether or space a high frequency energy wave. This wave carries the energy from the sending station to the listening station just as the 24 volt battery in a telephone central supplies the energy for the operation of the subscriber's telephone. The next step in television is the modulation of this carrier current by another current which is made to

fluctuate with the fluctuating intensity of light as it is either transmitted by or reflected from the picture or object whose likeness is to be transmitted. This modulation is accomplished by moving the picture through a beam of light which enters a photo-electric cell. The fluctuations of light intensity produce variations in electric current intensity, and then by means of vacuum tubes the fluctuating current is amplified, and finally the amplified current modulates the carrier current.

Very simple it seems, but before we transmit any pictures by radio several other things are needed. These will be explained in detail in the next article.

NEW SOUTH GIRDS SELF TO SOLVE NEW PROBLEMS

(Continued from page 342)

with us in the welfare of our working people and those dependent upon them.

Hits Long Work Week

"We bring before you with the greater confidence, therefore, the necessity for the improvement of certain social and economic conditions, especially in the textile industry, but existing also in other industries. These are, to speak briefly: the isolation of population in the mill village; the long working week, extending in many industries even to 55 and 60 hours; a certain amount of the seven-day week which still exists in some industries; the employment of women, and of children between 14 and 16, at over-long periods of labor; low wage standards in some industries, with consequent depressed standards of living; the general absence of labor representation in our factories.



"JIFFY" JOIST NOTCHER

Saves hard tiresome work! Makes your job easy and cuts neat slots just the right depth for $\frac{1}{2}$ " and $\frac{3}{4}$ " conduit. Money back if you aren't satisfied. New low price only \$3.00.



"JIFFY" SOLDER DIPPER

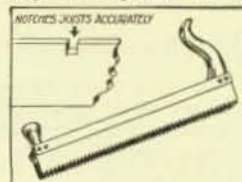
Easiest way to solder pig-tail joints. Thousands of electricians use them every day. Prevents painful burns. Lasts a lifetime. Won't smoke the plaster. Solders 50 to 60 joints with one heat. Use it once and be convinced.

FOR SAFETY — USE "JIFFY" TOOLS!

Safest and Easiest to Use

"JIFFY" JUNIOR CUTTER

An improvement in the design of the JUNIOR Cutter makes it possible to use in either a brace or in a drill press. New high speed tool steel knives last longer and cut easier, packed four set—8 cutting blades—to a box. Cuts holes in boxes up to 3" in diameter, also bakelite and other materials. Calibrated toolholder makes it easy to adjust. K. O. attachment for knockouts.



Satisfaction Guaranteed!

If any "JIFFY" Tool you purchase does not please you in any way and you feel that it is not worth its cost—send it back to us and your money will be refunded promptly without red tape!

PAUL W. KOCH & COMPANY,
Room 400, 19 S. Wells St., Chicago.

Enclosed find \$-----

- ☐ Send me a Jiffy Dipper @ \$1.00.
☐ Send me a Junior Cutter @ \$3.00.
☐ Send me a Box of Knives @ \$1.00.
☐ Send me a Joist Notcher @ \$3.00.

7-28

Buy "Jiffy" Box Connectors—Your Jobber has them

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Street -----
City -----

"Life in a mill village under company control, while an advance of status in the beginning, is not the best training ground for citizenship in that it does not train residents for participation in government. It has generally proved in recent years, however it may have been at first, to be unfavorable to education, to religion, and to understanding and sympathy between the citizens of the mill village and those of the large community. In spite of the difficulty of the problem we are convinced that these villages should be merged as rapidly as is consistent with safety into the larger community.

"We do not undertake in this Appeal to suggest the forms which employee representation in factory government should take, whether arrangements negotiated with regular unions or forms of workers' councils. But labor is human and not a commodity. Labor gives all that it has, including capital through savings, and since labor also has wisdom, skill and ingenuity to contribute to the greater productivity of our industries, it is desirable and right that it should have a proper share in making and enforcing the regulations by which industrial plants are controlled. The quality and quantity of the product, elimination of waste, regularity of employment, better control of industry as a whole, the wage scale and the fairness of the discipline of the shop are of deepest interest to labor. Higher wages, better schools, shorter hours of labor and the independence of the worker tend to enrich life and to develop a stronger type of citizenship.

Asks Change of Heart

"We believe that all of these conditions can be steadily improved and we therefore urge you, as present leaders holding positions of responsibility and vantage, to take the initiative in their improvement. We believe that if you will take the initiative, and if there can be the friendly co-operation of employers, employees, churches, educators and officials of the state, it will be possible to build in the South by united effort, in the lifetime of this generation, a greater and more powerful industry, constructed solidly upon goodwill and co-operation, avoiding the waste and bitterness of industrial conflicts and mitigating the intensity of the class struggle.

"We cannot allow ourselves to close this statement without saying that the policy which we have presented to you as employers, if it is followed, requires an intelligent and sympathetic appreciation by the public of the difficulties financial and otherwise, which beset leaders of Southern industry, especially in the textile industry, at this time. And it calls for the wholehearted co-operation of labor, organized and unorganized, if it is to succeed. We pledge our active efforts to secure this understanding and co-operation."

In answering the critics of the Appeal, this year, Bishop Cannon said:

"The defense which has been made of the Company controlled Mill Villages may be accepted as entirely sincere, but it cannot change the fact that such villages, while they may be (as the Appeal itself declares) 'an advantage in status in the beginning,' and may even in many cases (as was also stated) furnish physical advantages above those enjoyed by the average Southern laboring man, yet these absolutely controlled company villages are not normal in a democracy, are not the best training ground for citizenship, are essentially feudalistic, and do actually develop a distinct mill village type, lacking in breadth of vision or range of experience, with an undeveloped sense of responsibility for citizenship, arising from lack of home ownership and personal participation in the government of community life.

"First. The 11-hour day and 12-hour night, and the 60-hour week for all workers

over 16 in North Carolina and Georgia, and the 55-hour week in South Carolina, and no limit of hours in Alabama should be shortened at once.

"Second. The possible present 11-hour day in Georgia, and the possible 10-hour day in South Carolina for children between 14 and 16 should be shortened at once.

"Third. The all-night, 12 hours, for women or for men either for that matter, should be shortened, and the night work for women finally abandoned altogether.

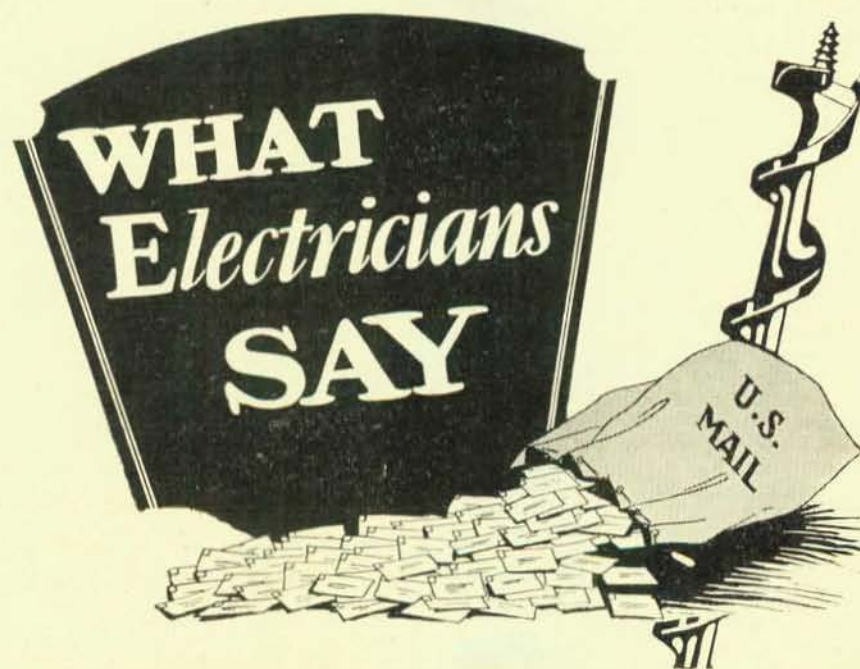
"Such hours are ignorance breeding, brutalizing, cruel and inhuman, and except in rare cases preclude all opportunity for self culture and development, and cannot be justified by any plea of economic pressure. It means the impoverishment, grinding up and too of-

ten the premature destruction of human life itself for financial profit.

"Fourth. Failure to require a certificate of a physician of physical fitness and of a school superintendent of completion of elementary grades of all children between 14 and 16, before required to take regular employment, is a crime against the children and against the state of which they are likely to become ignorant, unhealthy citizens, stunted in youth for life by the greed of parents or of employers, or of both.

It is a blessed thing that in every age some one has had individuality enough to stand by his own convictions—Someone has had the grandeur to say his say.

—Robert G. Ingersoll.



Answering the demand of practical and efficient electricians that we give them "a tough bit, one that will stand rough going—one with plenty of metal in spurs and cutting lips to stand repeated sharpening," we developed the Irwin Speedbor.

That this special Electrician Bit met with the spontaneous and immediate approval of real, right-on-the-job electricians is indicated by the letters of praise we have received. Following are typical quotations taken from these letters:

"After twenty years in the electrical

THE IRWIN AUGER BIT CO.,
Wilmington, Ohio

IRWIN
Electrician Bits

business, I have found the perfect bit for an electrician's use. I can safely say that the Irwin Speedbor Electrician Bit No. 3 will cut a cleaner hole in less time and with less energy than any auger bit I have ever handled."

"I would like to say I have been 30 years in the electrical business and find your bit the best I have ever used."

If you haven't experienced the thrill of using a genuine Irwin Speedbor Electrician Bit, try one. Then you will agree with other electricians that none can take its place.

Ask for Irwin Speedbor. They are made to fit hand brace, electric drill or boring machine chuck.

DEMOCRATIC TRADITION OF SOUTH BACKS UNIONISM

(Continued from page 343)

cratic industry. They believe "taxation without representation" in modern industry, is as repugnant to all workers, and all free men as "taxation without representation" was to Washington and Jefferson. It is likely when southern workers see these facts that they will espouse the ideals and the program of the American Federation of Labor as policies that reach to the very heart of southern traditions.

It was Woodrow Wilson, a Virginian, who said of Thomas Jefferson's chief work, "Jefferson's Declaration of Independence is a practical document for the use of practical men. It is not a thesis for philosophers but a whip for tyrants. It is not a theory of government but a program of action."

It can well be said that in the south all of Jefferson's ideas are regarded as practical policies.

It is likely that the ideas, which the revolution brought to the surface, and live on in the constitutions of the respective states, form a basis for a practical program in present day industry.

Free Tradition Bared

Alabama, for instance, in 1819, wrote into its constitution a view of human government as evolved in America, perhaps more soundly phrased than that in the Declaration of Independence.

"We declare that all freemen, when they form a social compact, are equal in rights; and that no man or set of men are entitled to exclusive, separate public emoluments or privileges, but in consideration of public services."

Note, that the Alabama constitution does not say "all men are created free and equal," but all men have equal rights under the constitution. . . .

Not long ago a group of persons were discussing industrial conditions in the south. One of their number produced a book containing the Virginia Bill of Rights, and said, "As I read you this document, see for yourselves how it applies to southern industry."

He read certain sections.

"Made by the Representative of the Good People of Virginia, assembled in full and free Convention, which rights do pertain to them and their posterity as the basis and foundation of government.

"That all men are by nature equally free and independent, and have certain inherent rights, of which, when they enter into a state of society, they cannot by any compact, deprive or divest their posterity; namely, the enjoyment of life and liberty with the means of acquiring and possessing property, and pursuing and obtaining happiness and safety.

"That all power is vested in, and consequently derived from, the people; that magistrates are their trustees and servants, and at all times amenable to them.

"That government is, or ought to be, instituted for the common benefit, protection and security of the people, nation, or community; of all the various modes and forms of government, that is best which is capable of producing the greatest degree of happiness and safety, and is most effectually secured against the danger of maladministration; and that, when a government shall be found inadequate or contrary to these purposes, a majority of the community hath an indubitable, unalienable and indefeasible right to reform, alter or abolish it, in such manner as shall be judged most conducive to the public weal.

"That no man, or set of men, are entitled

to exclusive or separate emoluments or privileges from the community but in consideration of public services, which not being descendible, neither ought the offices of magistrate, legislator or judge to be hereditary.

"That all power of suspending laws, or the execution of laws, by any authority, without consent of the representatives of the people, is injurious to their rights, and ought not to be exercised.

"That in controversies respecting property, and in suits between man and man, the ancient trial by jury is preferable to any other, and ought to be held sacred.

"That the freedom of the press is one of the great bulwarks of liberty, and can never be restrained but by despotic governments.

"That no free government, or the blessings of liberty, can be preserved to any people, but by a firm adherence to justice, moderation, temperance, frugality and virtue, and by frequent recurrence to fundamental principles."

It is true that the south has a great democratic tradition, and it is true that this tradition is not at variance with the principles of American Unionism, but consonant with them.

RADIO

(Continued from page 363)

disturbances in the loud-speaker. These are generally the result of adverse conditions in the audio amplifier, and may readily be remedied by a satisfactory adjustment of that section of the receiver.

Finally, we come to the matter of tube replacements. Bear in mind that it is of the utmost importance that the present tubes of your power unit be replaced by tubes of exactly the same type. Substitu-

tion of other, and perhaps cheaper, tubes will gain nothing and may lead to serious trouble.

In conclusion, let us repeat that a B-eliminator must be properly designed and constructed if it is to give satisfactory service over an appreciable period of time. Incorporating, as it does, a powerful transformer, equally powerful choke-coils, liberal condensers, and adequate resistances, a good eliminator is a costly article. In buying a power unit, you get exactly what you pay for, nothing more, nothing less, and a large majority of the eliminator troubles of present-day radio enthusiasts start with the purchase of a cheap, inferior unit.

SOME ASPECTS OF INDUSTRY IN THE NEW SOUTH

(Continued from page 345)

will be speeded by competition between the ever-increasing numbers of cotton mills within the section * * * And other industries will take root and spread, affording an alternative to the factory that will be better than the farm.

"When these things have happened, the cotton manufacturer within the South will find himself in a world competition when, except for a geographical differential in his favor, he will have to make his returns through ingenuity under standardized conditions, and not through good fortune and the complaisance of his workers."

COURTING MADE EASY

Courting nooks are planned for each floor of the Illinois Club's proposed three-million-dollar hotel for working women, so they may entertain their boy friends. There will be sound-proof rooms for music students.

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Application Blanks, per 100	\$.75	Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 200 pages	4.50
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Buttons, S. G. (medium)	1.00	Labels, Metal, per 100	1.25
Buttons, S. G. (small)	.75	Labels, Paper, per 100	.15
Buttons, R. G.	.60	Labels, large size for house wiring, per 100	.35
Buttons, Cuff, R. G., per pair	2.50	Obligation Cards, double, per dozen	.25
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Book, Roll Call	1.50	Receipt Book, Financial Secretary's	.35
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Charm, vest chain slide	5.00	Receipt Holders, each	.25
Charters, Duplicate	1.00	Ring, 14 karat gold	9.50
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METAL



1225 LABEL

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ADDRESS, G. M. BUGIAZET, I. S.



LOCAL UNION OFFICIAL RECEIPTS FROM MAY 11 TO JUNE 10, 1928



L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS					
International Office, 558-986		125	252583	253111	270	693964	693975	425	731481	731495	630	863494	863503	
1	124938	124960	129	860523	860532	273	710822	710824	427	963217	963241	631	583425	583446
2	334571	334663	130	140781	141040	275	734842	734865	428	982573	982596	640	609606	609638
1	188131	188350	131	980457	980520	276	706021	706033	429	698482	698506	642	29424	29439
3	36413	36422	133	32355	32370	277	213480	213487	430	989189	989212	646	820434	820440
3	36894	36985	136	282751	282808	278	723466	723495	431	989702	989714	648	227341	227407
5	277951	278165	136	20903	21000	279	969007	969019	434	729714	729723	649	811306	811345
6	33995	34419	137	215521	215528	281	219863	219879	435	870581	870640	651	711112	711117
7	154132	154230	138	31473	31497	283	728824	728844	437	212839	213000	653	729437	729457
9	117211	117440	139	87966	88045	284	27282	27323	437	294751	294770	654	36972	36983
10	683033	683053	140	17072	17132	285	719876	719899	440	123142	123155	656	536968	536995
12	499969	499976	143	122810	122830	286	710325	710336	442	613587	613599	660	235548	235630
14	64721	64755	145	51681	51745	288	618693	618717	444	46242	46285	661	984402	984426
15	694875	694892	146	988518	988523	289	699325	699344	446	520835	520864	664	973801	973814
16	729107	729130	150	981353	981373	291	188113	188135	449	184410	184423	664	36894	36900
17	326611	327220	151	814450	814500	293	966937	966973	450	46095	46112	665	342013	342033
20	383501	383516	152	994531	994550	296	861429	861434	456	160608	160681	666	958886	958950
20	26943	27000	153	807339	807353	298	874897	874935	458	874131	874150	668	499162	499175
21	634809	634817	154	841583	841589	299	968117	968118	460	568318	568320	669	921234	921246
27	78541	78548	156	981981	982015	300	966601	966617	461	255074	255090	670	175556	175564
28	827453	827492	159	812127	812154	303	528099	528106	463	65767	65781	677	69854	69884
30	966366	966395	161	50916	50930	306	966050	966089	465	214066	214150	679	27496	27506
31	150086	150103	163	89641	89708	307	878533	878548	466	689211	689268	680	712881	712893
32	410332	410335	164	171741	171750	308	5431	5560	468	296150	296151	681	771600	771626
33	441347	441359	164	239251	239462	309	144426	144493	470	692751	692759	685	681745	681773
34	219107	219221	169	718929	718940	310	25359	25454	471	972018	972039	686	691011	691023
36	985861	985900	172	12184	12190	311	240832	240900	474	99221	99330	688	18151	18165
37	926094	926122	173	720519	720532	312	237070	237128	477	982311	982340	691	730070	730092
38	9721	10350	174	878137	878144	313	965205	965235	479	320251	320266	694	100838	101070
40	217038	217176	175	74441	74510	315	50394	50400	480	52087	52103	695	620743	620766
42	726216	726231	177	282001	282086	316	291001	291002	482	165718	165726	696	233466	233517
43	92515	92672	177	695971	696000	316	440939	440967	488	96777	97005	701	859896	859897
44	738291	738300	178	397049	397060	317	223546	223589	493	427281	427302	704	39232	39250
45	743531	743541	180	871131	871165	318	970836	970881	494	128055	128250	707	575191	575210
46	91111	91350	181	168303	168371	319	690671	690681	494	263251	263519	710	844580	844596
47	456581	456596	183	687761	687778	321	735438	735461	497	54541	54547	712	931918	931946
48	136951	137140	184	816204	816215	322	97417	97426	501	165281	165533	716	220671	220940
50	992401	992434	185	871924	871934	323	597571	597607	503	697859	697901	717	93338	93406
50	734394	734400	187	986787	986803	326	972301	972370	504	699630	699672	719	687095	687122
51	986147	986187	188	432250	432257	326	695393	695400	507	868542	868544	722	872202	872234
52	234089	234245	190	719353	719382	328	699138	699167	508	170403	170486	723	142833	142883
53	197406	197456	191	984961	984980	329	996014	996043	509	33823	33832	728	949051	949070
54	678231	678248	192	692059	692087	330	176314	176325	514	340501	340510	729	14676	14682
55	775126	775148	193	993031	993073	333	279001	279036	514	147561	147750	731	728590	728609
56	855438	855484	194	261371	261461	333	26212	26250	515	631239	631248	732	830029	830057
57	44448	44476	195	146751	146839	334	277352	277356	516	683507	683525	734	225901	226020
58	801751	802240	196	254358	254377	336	53553	53556	520	30283	30316	735	735105	735115
58	803111	803250	197	11036	11040	337	55069	55075	522	950202	950242	738	586013	586014
58	803731	804000	200	321119	321218	338	730881	730890	525	693126	693152	743	22071	22096
58	806251	806580	201	723686	723695	339	686916	686952	526	962153	962154	746	362097	362107
59	215531	215620	203	34754	34765	340	192985	193088	527	992735	992750	757	983701	983712
60	321751	321770	205	983157	983166	341	777236	777247	528	774697	774697	757	41988	42000
60	44211	44250	207	604327	604332	343	706085	706093	529	987913	987923	759	734469	734480
62	60951	61025	208	968401	968447	344	688542	688546	532	129272	129288	760	839160	839177
64	945441	945539	209	781333	781367	347	130994	131040	533	963313	963313	762	685108	685124
65	264111	264300	210	174988	175103	347	73536	73649	535	122611	122651	763	988243	988260
66	213401	213690	212	155425	155579	348	174426	174639	536	446994	447000	766	689899	689914
67	964991	965050	213	943347	943500	351	33541	33560	536	969301	969317	771	330429	330434
68	857979	858000	213	951751	951999	352	555148	555187	537	838731	838749	774	939364	939391
68	261751	261890	214	718266	718276	354	473005	473079	538	333756	333784	786	853611	853613
69	23339	23346	214	278251	278379	356	44982	45000	540	679166	679183	787	915881	915888
70	969611	969616	215	84844	84863	356	970201	970202	544	697332	697367	798	824348	824358
73	58256	58379	216	833076	833429	363	587175	587221	552	278713	278725	802	870612	870622
76	135381	135460	222	965753	965772	364	34981	35028	553	58321	58323	809	705821	705831
77	324001	324088	223	163606	163683	365	822163	822169	556	91314	91328	811	967822	967833
77	620313	620400	224	930681	930742	367	94727	94765	558	39128	39131	817	286501	286590
78	842514	842532	226	994801	994837	368	127048	127075	559	52373	52383	817	204497	204750
79	166124	166280	229	683785	683800	369	84351	84390	560	725051	725067	818	694558	694558
80	231802	231868	231	986454	986488	372	617868	617898	564	717759	717779	819	690901	690910
81	71041	71112	232	264769	264790	373	11953	11960	565	14939	14966	820	33224	33235
83	250872	251129	235	973501	973504	374	874154	874159	567	28254	28313	825	867003	867006
84	163041	163400	235	877029	877050	375	159391	159490	568	225161	225280	838	52798	52800
86	66811	66950	236	704598	704607	377	210002	210032	570	505936	505961	838	965401	965427
87	31922	31926	237	569002	569030	377	22211	22250	571	57846	57872	840	244925	244937
88	897405	897435	238	698286	698334	379	693387	693426	573	460291	460302	849	15169	15171
89	166970	166975	239	394147	394149	382	691389	691421	574	746176	746215	850	430177	430183
90	157829	157896	241	15798	15806	384	724295	724301	575	693737	693767	854	690479	690511
91	40702	40716	242	730277	730277	385	727867	727875	580	703733	703741	855	984112	984133
93	684172	684186	243	993601	993606	387	725502	725523	581	222791	222870	85		

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
948	106168	106244	1095	51782	51788	503	697858.	163	89706.
953	133641	133662	1097	700806	700811	507	868539-541.	164	239310.
956	632509	632524	1099	692545	692571	536	969313-315.	191	984971, 975.
958	845428	845433	1101	341251		648	227331-340, 401-405.	194	261400.
963	38314	38324	1105	861897	861904	696	233475, 483, 485,	215	84851.
968	869389	869390	1118	47036	47048		504.	223	163644.
969	677057	677065	1135	31100	31109	696	233513-516.	224	930738.
971	442934	442940	1141	990938	990962	722	872218-220.	237	569006.
978	325515	325543	1144	533683	533690	982	29808-809, 812.	246	69445-69550.
982	29801	29807	1147	987665	987693			250	985671.
987	402286	402294	1151	459797	459799			251	989010, 018.
991	684648	684664	1154	322511	322534			308	5433, 5482, 5511-5550.
995	704948	704957	1156	194615	194738			309	144492.
1002	196594	196671						340	193014.
1012	879654	879659						375	159428-430.
1016	414747	414753						384	724296.
1024	68614	68659						387	725506-507.
1025	578999	579000						389	525506-507.
1025	972901	972908						417	249038, 057.
1029	46633	46636						435	870600, 637.
1031	591069	591075						437	212923.
1036	633221	633235						501	165441, 449.
1037	856631	856730						528	774623, 626-627.
1042	364449	364452						552	278716-717.
1045	280016	280020						573	460295.
1047	535258	535310						584	260325, 375, 450.
1054	732952	732956						586	682731.
1072	730678	730687						595	192524.
1086	724762	724790						631	583437.
1087	681058	681065						648	227354.
1091	715747	715795							

MISSING

47	456578-580.
57	44468-44475.
58	806573-575.
76	135402-420.
77	620312.
103	867376-380.
136	282805.
159	812141.
243	993604-605.
289	699323-324, 328-329, 332-333, 335-338.
306	966075-079, 081-082, 084-086.
351	33539-540.
373	11952.

VOID

7	154214.
9	117416.
34	219107, 162, 164.
43	92656.
58	806387.
60	44246.
64	945530.
65	264116, 160, 166, 190.
66	213443, 640.
73	58353.
81	71082.
82	250909, 251121-123.
107	195194-195.
116	872990.
122	328543.
131	980465, 494.
150	981371.
156	982010.

PREVIOUSLY LISTED MISSING—RECEIVED

1	124925-930.
76	135158, 281-284, 342-353.
181	168290-301.
245	69401-69410.
257	736014-015.
306	966040-048.
374	874110.
408	216120, 161-173.
468	296145.
528	774626-627.
586	682685-686.
640	609601-603.
1101	459294-298.

BLANK

581—22286-870.

DEATH CLAIMS PAID FROM JUNE 1, 1928, TO JUNE 30, 1928, INCLUSIVE

Local	Name	Amount
333	Thos. J. Treameer	\$ 825.00
134	Mathias Polasek	825.00
134	Wm. Donald Mackey	650.00
930	I. M. Odom	825.00
326	Alfred Goyette	825.00
134	W. F. O'Brien	1,000.00
58	Ira F. Rippke	300.00
134	E. Z. Talcott, Sr.	1,000.00
134	Stanley Zydron	1,000.00
140	Harry King	650.00
79	Adolph Vinette	300.00
173	C. E. Brooks	1,000.00
2	W. C. Albright	1,000.00
20	Edw. Curtis	1,000.00
3	Eugene Shields	1,000.00
465	E. G. Golden	475.00
3	Chas. H. Lewis	1,000.00
601	W. J. Langhoff	1,000.00
3	Peter J. Farron	1,000.00
3	Henry Sommerfield	1,000.00
5	Wm. Swift	1,000.00
26	Frank T. Ryon	1,000.00
112	Taylor Johnson	1,000.00
98	Albert E. McGuire	1,000.00
212	Richard A. Venn	1,000.00
3	Geo. C. Yale	1,000.00
134	Peter Corcoran	300.00
5	A. L. Keefe	1,000.00
79	Paul Drapeau	475.00
3	Chas. F. Bauer	1,000.00
9	Frank L. Bean	1,000.00
309	Lawrence Murphy	1,000.00
771	J. T. Webber	1,000.00
1	Frank Zuern	1,000.00
9	James O'Bern	1,000.00
41	Howard Arbogast	1,000.00
		\$31,450.00

Total claims paid from June 1 to June 30, 1928, inclusive \$ 31,450.00
 Total claims previously paid 1,322,073.44
 Total claims paid \$1,353,523.44

Political progress results from the clash of conflicting opinions. The public assertion of an erroneous doctrine is perhaps the surest way to disclose the error and make it evident to the electorate. And it is a distinct disservice to the state to impose, for the utterance of a misguided opinion, such extreme punishment as may tend to deter, in proper cases, that full and free discussion of political issues which is a fundamental of democracy.—Gov. Smith of New York.

LABOR'S FIRST COMPANY POPULARIZES INSURANCE

(Continued from page 346)

through the requests of applicants and agents, non-participating policies were developed because of the lower initial cost and the simplicity of having the policies with absolutely fixed and unchanging premiums so that the policyholder is never in doubt as to the amount of money to be paid for the policy.

Writes Varied Line

The company writes a varied line of life insurance and endowment insurance, covering practically all the needs of an ordinary family or business. Among these policies are the usual standard forms of life insurance for men, women and children, home safeguard policies, endowment at age 65, joint life policies for husband and wife, children's educational policies, and also group life insurance for labor organizations and other groups.

The standing of this company in labor circles in Missouri, where this present newspaper policy is being issued, is well shown by the fact that the Missouri State Federation of Labor for the second time has given its endorsement to this company, and recommends the members of affiliated local unions to place their life insurance in this company and through its St. Louis office, the Union Labor Insurance Agency, Inc.

The company has its home office in the Machinists' Building, Washington, D. C. Information is constantly being given to inquirers.

The company is doing business by means of agents in the District of Columbia, Illinois, Missouri and Ohio, and is considering admission to other states where it is shown that it can be of service to trade unionists and others in their life insurance matters. The Illinois State Federation of Labor has also given its endorsement to the Union Cooperative Insurance Association.

The president of the company is James P. Noonan, who is also president of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, and one of the vice presidents of the American Federation of Labor.

FOR A FREE PRESS

The American Newspaper Publishers' Association has decided to create a committee on freedom of the press, in view of recent efforts to limit arbitrarily the right of newspapers to exercise their own judgment in the selection of matter for publication.

SECOND GROUP OF HONORED MEMBERS FILE FOR PENSIONS JULY

In accord with the provisions of the Constitution requiring that the International Secretary "shall publish the name of the applicant and the number of the local union of which the applicant is a member in the two issues of the official JOURNAL preceding the next meeting of the I. E. C.," the list making second application for the Brotherhood Pension, is herewith appended.

Local Union	Member
I. O.	Mathew Phillipy
3	A. K. Atherton
3	John J. Simpson
6	Arthur White
26	Jos. H. Zea
26	George Malone
57	N. T. Moore
103	Hans Eilenburg
104	George Embree
124	A. A. Arland
134	Edward Bach
134	George W. Dierdorf
134	Oscar Long
134	John Louison
134	George W. Miller, Sr.
134	R. E. Meinhard
134	Jerry J. Sullivan
200	W. J. Leonard

G. M. BUGNIAZET,
International Secretary.

Workingmen! Brothers! When Christ came and changed the face of the world, he spoke not of the rights to the rich, who needed not to achieve them, nor to the poor who would doubtless have abused them in imitation of the rich; He spoke not of utility nor of interest to a people whom interest and utility had corrupted; He spoke of duty. He spoke of love, of sacrifice and of Faith; and He said that they should be first among all who had contributed most of their labor to the good of all.—Joseph Mazzini.

WHO'S WHO IN THE BREAD LINE

The Workers International Relief Union of New York states that of the 3,122 unemployed workers served at the free soup kitchen in that city during the past month, 624 of them were ex-service men, of whom 94 were wounded overseas. Married men were in the minority and only five per cent were foreigners.

Silenced!

YESTERDAY, America's skyscrapers stormed into the air to the deafening clatter of the riveting hammer.

To-morrow, this ear-splitting racket will be silenced. Silently, swiftly, easily, and at a considerable saving in cost, our great new structures will arise—welded by electricity.

Electric welding! An electric arc, guided by expert hands, knits metal together with joints as strong as the metal itself. Already it is written in the book of progress that construction's drums shall be silenced.



General Electric, which makes complete equipment for electric arc welding, makes also the huge electric ovens that bake a city's bread, as well as the household appliances and MAZDA Lamps with which daily use has made you familiar. The G-E monogram on all these products assures you that they are electrically correct and dependable.



GENERAL ELECTRIC

“I BELIEVE in organized labor because I look upon it as a bulwark of democracy.

“And I am for organized labor, just as I would be for the armies of my country in a foreign land, because I know that they are fighting for me and mine. I know that organized labor in its broadest political aspect, in its public aspect, is battling for the rights of average people in America. I know that it is the organized fighting force for all labor, and not only for labor, organized and unorganized, but it is the fighting force to embattle for common men and women, whether laboring or otherwise, throughout the length and breadth of this country.”

CONGRESSMAN GEORGE HUDDLESTON,

Of Alabama.

(The Railway Clerk)

